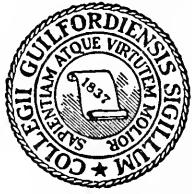




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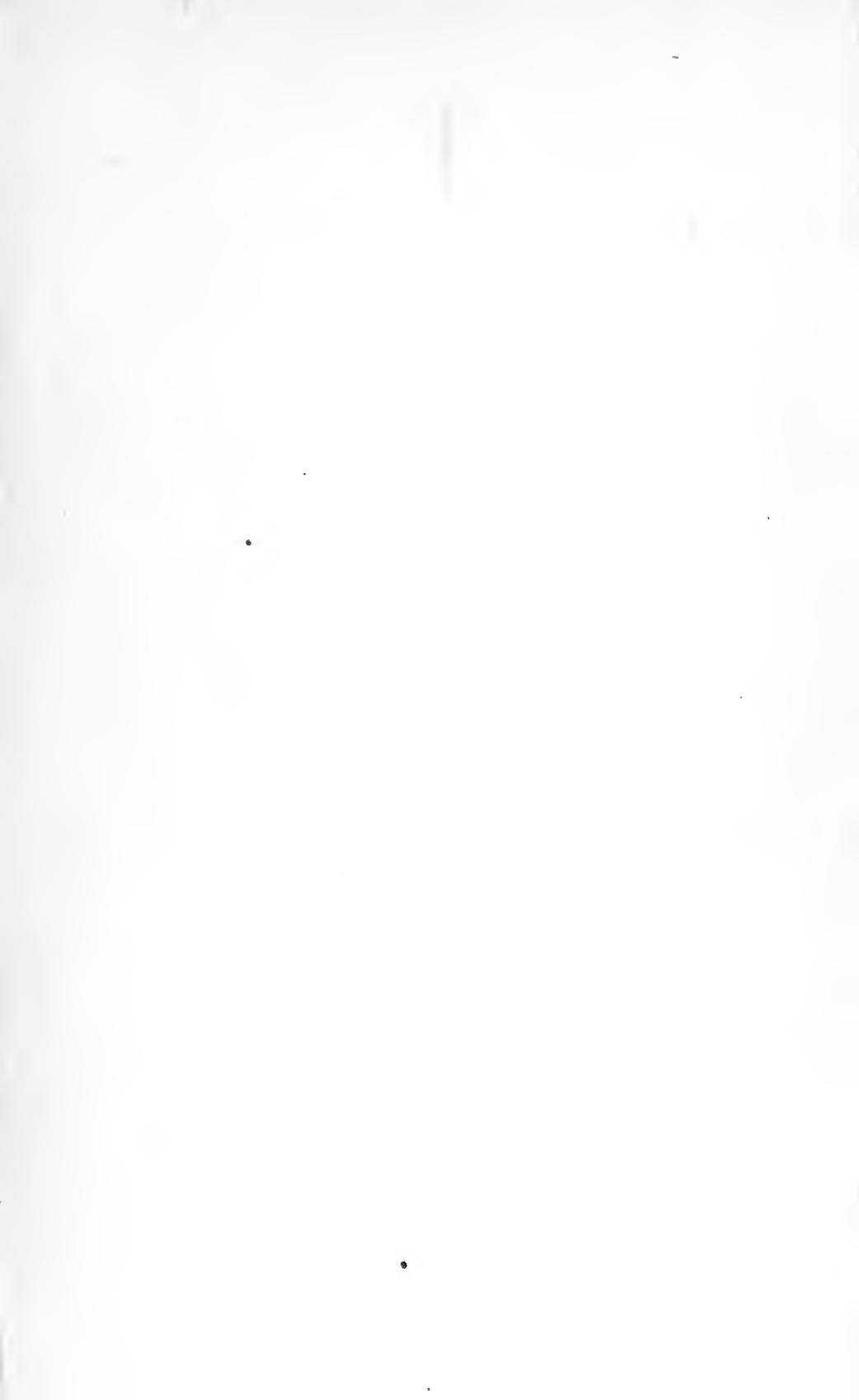
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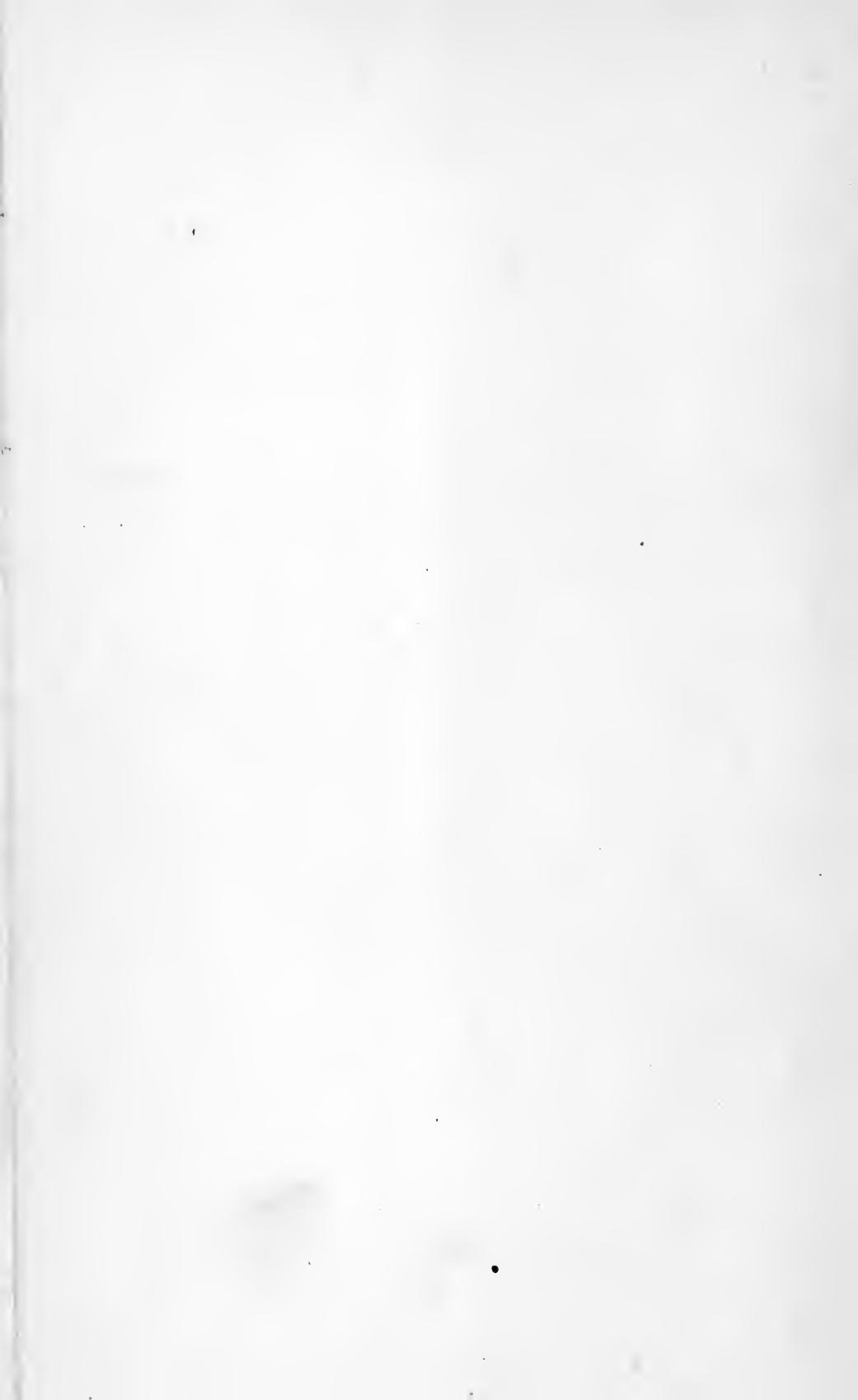


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THE GUILFORD COLLEGIAN.

VOL. II.

SEPTEMBER, 1889.

No. I.

TO R. C. R.

[On the evening of the 2nd the lady teachers entertained a very select few in honor of Mr. Root's departure on the following Monday. This poem was read on that occasion, and expresses the sentiment, not only of the members of the faculty, but of many of his school-mates who had learned to know him as a zealous promoter of every question pertaining to the mental, moral, and spiritual development of those with whom he associated.]

Days have come and days departed
Since a youth thou entered here,
But they've proved thee manly hearted,
Made thee unto many dear.

He who daily does his duty
Mourns not idly o'er the past,
For each hour brings out a beauty
Which for that same hour shall last.

Thou hast won a reputation
Which a King might never buy
Not for all the gold of Croesus,
Should he for a life time try.

E'er thou leaves thy Alma Mater,
E'er we all bid thee adieu,
To depart, our carus fratter,
Unto fields and pastures new.

We would wish for thee the highest
That by mortals is attained,
May each ascent which thou tryest,
Most triumphantly be gained.

Parting truly brings us sadness
But one side is always bright

Some day yet may bring us gladness
Sun light follows darkest night.

Let us hope for a to-morrow
And a meeting with the blest,
Where the troubled cease from sorrow
And the weary are at rest.

L. M. D.

Guilford College, 8-23-1889.

HOW LITTLE WE KNOW.—VI.

JUDGE ROBERT P. DICK.

HYDROGRAPHICAL SYSTEMS.

The hydrographical systems of the land surface of the earth have a very intimate connection with the atmosphere and ocean, indeed they are all combined into a world-wide and world-embracing physical mechanism rendered complicated by the interaction of various agencies, yet constituting a homogeneous, harmonious and magnificent arrangement by means of which water is made to carry on its beneficent operations in all the departments of the teraqueous globe.

In the remote periods of creative and causative energy, water was a primary and* important agent in constructing the present form of the earth; and there is no part of the earth's surface where it has not left traces of its former presence and its power; and even

now it is more or less ubiquitous and all-pervasive in its influences.

Like other great objects and elements of the universe it is circulating and ceaseless in its movements in the vast range of its scope, going from and returning to the great heart of the hydrographic systems—the immensity of ocean unity. This fact was partly understood three thousand years ago by the inspired sage and preacher, when he said, "All the rivers run into the sea, yet the sea is not full, unto the place from whence the rivers come, thither they return again." Science has discovered more clearly some of the causes and methods of this circulation, but the solution of mysteries in nature discloses the plentitude of undiscovered mysteries.

I will not, in this connection, consider with particularity the constituent elements, the ordinary properties and familiar phenomena of water, but refer only in general terms to the co-operative agents that are employed in making it so universal in its blessings.

We have already seen that the ocean is the vast reservoir of the waters, where they display the grandeur and magnitude of their power; that the sun with co-operating force hoists the viewless vapors into the cool chambers of the atmosphere, where they are condensed into clouds, which are carried by the winds over the surface of the earth to pour out the copious rains and scatter the fleecy snows. When the waters reach the "dry land" a large part of them are absorbed, and then percolate and flow in subterranean currents, and again appear in tens of thousands of trickling and bubbling springs; or they arise by the force of capillary attraction to nourish the forests, groves, shrubs and plants, and clothe the earth with garments of verdure, embroidered with flowers, and redolent with perfumes. The rest of the descended waters flow directly into rills and rivulets that by confluence form the larger streams that swell the currents of the rivers as they roll on in increas-

ing majesty and power to their lake, sea and ocean homes. The declivities of the mountains, the slopes of the hills, the inclinations of the plains, the gentle descents of the valleys and the force of gravitation impart and keep up the motion and music of the waters as they flow in sparkling ripples, in polished smoothness, in eddying whirls, in foaming rapids and in resounding, leaping, seething cataracts.

The vastness of the mountain ranges, and their inaccessible altitudes conceal many mysteries which science has not and may never be able to explore and explain. As they appear to human vision they inspire feelings of beauty, awe sublimity and adoration.

"Thy righteousness is like the great mountains,
Thy judgments are a great deep."

Through the haze of the distance the mountain ranges appear to be draped with the lower curtains of the celestial tabernacle, as they gently curve and smoothly descend in softer azure amidst the filmy mists of the horizon. The largest and loftiest mountains are often called monarchs, but they exhibit far more than the regal pomp, power and splendor of earthly kings; they speak to human thought and feeling of the transcendent majesty, omnipotence and glory of God.

They have more semblance to the High Priest of Jehovah as he stood within the veil of the Holy

Place in the Hebrew Tabernacle in the Wilderness. The white coronets of the great mountains, effulgent with the iridescent light, the gleaming glaciers on their breasts, enrobed with their stainless mantles of snow; standing so calmly amidst the sun-kindled summits of the lower mountains wreathed in curling vapors; while in the deep valleys and gorges are the mingled choruses of rapid brooks, rushing streams and deep-toned cataracts, may well suggest the linen mitre with its golden plate inscribed "Holiness unto the Lord;" the golden breastplate sparkling with various colored gems; and the spotless tunic, robes and jewelled ephod of Aaron as he stood before the Lord performing his sacred sacerdotal ministries; while the fragrant smoke of incense was rising from the golden altar, and in the outer court beside the brazen altar of sacrifice, the white robed Levites, in unison with psaltery and harp, silver trumpets and high-sounding cymbals—are singing in exultant choral harmonies the sublime psalm of Moses—the psalm of eternity, "Lord thou hast been our dwelling place in all generations. Before the mountains were brought forth, or ever thou hadst formed

the earth and the world, even from everlasting to everlasting thou art God."

When the mountains are enveloped in the smoke of the storm clouds gleaming with lightnings and reverberating with thunders they are well calculated to remind us of the scenes which trembling Israel witnessed in the desert when Mount Sinai smoked like a furnace, and God descended upon it in fire, and it greatly quaked beneath the footsteps of Deity.

I will not further refer to the aspects of beauty and sublimity in the mountains as they extend their serrated ranges like vertebral structures through the bodies of continents; or stand like cordons of fortresses and battlements guarding the coasts against the invasions of the ever assailing oceans. I will regard them, in this connection, as the water-sheds placed by their Divine Builder to control and direct the river systems that afford drainage, freshness and fertility to the land; that form numerous lakes and seas; that furnish pathways of intercourse and commerce between mankind, and supply various essential materials and elements required in the ocean economy.

The geographical maps and charts of river systems, formed from the limited data of partial

exploration, furnish very inadequate means of extensive and accurate knowledge. Geographers inform us that there are about six hundred considerable rivers that flow into the lakes, seas and oceans, which, with numerous tributaries, irrigate and drain immense and fertile basins composed of winding valleys and sloping hills, covered in profusion with vigorous and varied vegetation. There are also thousands of smaller water-courses that make many parts of the surface of the earth like the Divine heritage of Israel. "A land of brooks of water, of fountains and depths that spring out of valleys and hills. The pastures are clothed with flocks; the valleys are also covered with corn; they shout for joy; they also sing."

This net-work of waters, so admirably arranged and adjusted—furnishing so many objects and scenes of natural beauty, and so many facilities for the necessities, comforts and luxuries of life, would make the inhabitable zones paradisiacal homes of peace, plenty and happiness, but for the vices and sinful depravity of fallen humanity.

How can man know much of these hydrographical systems when only a very few of the great rivers have been partially explored. The basin of the Amazon is inaccessible to exploration.

There nature reigns in unsubdued dominion; where the dense, tangled and prodigal luxuriance of forest, marshes and jungles furnish no habitation but for the varied fauna of the torid zone; admits no visitors but the sunbeams, the winds and the copious rains; and allow no invaders but the turbid waters and the tropic storms.

Frequent, but only partially successful, efforts have been made to ascend the bounteous and mysterious Nile, and explore its Nyanza sources in the heart of the dark continent. The Ganges still conceals its fountain heads and upper courses amidst the glaciers, the eternal snows, and the sunless gorges of the Himalayas.

If the waters of the Mississippi as they sweep with such magnitude of volume into the Mexic Gulf, could be traced back through their numerous channels to their various sources in the forest lakes of British America, and in the countless springs of the Appilachian chain, and the lofty ranges of the Rocky Mountains, what an intricate, manifold and wonderful chart would be presented to our contemplation. Then if this chart could be supplemented with an accurate enumeration and description of the natural resources and accumulated wealth that exists in the immense basin irrigated, drained

and fertilized by this vast hydrographical system—the most fertile and enthusiastic imagination would not be able to over-estimate the multitudinous bounties

and blessings that God has bestowed upon the Anglo-American race in giving them this domain of freedom, and popular empire, in which they can develop so highly the moral and material grandeur and beneficence of free institutions and Christian civilization.

In a historical point of view there is no part of physical geography so rich in associations of ideas, and so suggestive of important facts, and interesting thoughts and memories, as those which cluster around the lakes, seas and rivers of the world. From the remotest ages of history their shores and banks have been the dwelling places of mankind. Their names are talismanic words that call up historic memories, rich in treasures of knowledge, and luminous with the brilliant achievements of genius.

The Mediterranean, with its connecting seas and inflowing rivers, is the center of nearly all the history of the ancient world, and much of the modern. There enlightened and powerful peoples reared magnificent empires whose martial and civic glories have passed away. The Nile with its wondrous and peculiar natural

features reminds us of Old Egypt —the cradle of arts, science and philosophy — the marvellous bondage home of the chosen people.

The Euphrates was one of the rivers that flowed out of Eden—there was the confusion of languages and the formation of diverse nations; on its willows captive Israel hung the silent harps of Zion; on its banks stood the prophet-doomed cities of Assyrian and Chaldean pride and golden splendors; and there the Mede and Persian ruled their enormous empire, overthrown by the astounding victories of Alexander.

Lake Gennesareth, the Dead Sea and the Jordan will ever be associated with sacred scenes, memories of momentous events, and grand lessons of truth that have exerted such benign and enlightening influences upon all the nations of Christendom.

The Ægean sea with its classic isles and shores were the homes of matchless art, eloquence and song, and the first battlefields for human freedom.

The Tiber will ever tell of Republican and Imperial Rome, surrounded with so many reminiscences of patriotic heroism, indomitable valor, grasping greed for dominion, and the cruelties and crimes of civil war and licentious despotism.

On the banks of the little Rubi-

con was commenced the grand Empire of the Cæsars that overwhelmed in blood the delusive phantoms of the commenwealth.

Runnymede will ever occupy a prominent place in English constitutional history; and Bannockburn will always make every heart that pulsates with Scottish blood, thrill with emotions of patriotic love and pride for the rugged land of glorious deeds and immortal song. I forbear to mention other rivers, lakes and seas that have been consecrated by noble achievements perpetuated by the pens of orators, historians and poets.

The partial discoveries of science have furnished many interesting and instructive truths as to the hydrographic systems of the earth; and all literatures are rich in associated reminiscences, and glow with bright anticipations; but there is no book in human literature that eqnals the Bible in presenting the wonderful works of God in their fullness of beauty, grandeur and sublimity. They were the themes of the exultant rhapsodies, and magnificent anthems of the old bards of Israel; and they were employed as significant symbols and illustrative metaphors in the visions and promises of prophecy. The sacred writers presented

many physical truths that science has confirmed; and no fact has been stated by them that is in conflict with the teachings of true science. They say in general terms, "The earth is the Lord's, and the fullness thereof; the world and they that dwell therein. For he has founded it upon the seas and established it upon the floods." In many places they make more specific reference to the natural objects, agents and forces by which God has accomplished his plans and purposes; and their brief references are always truthful and beautiful in thought and language. Often in the oriental richness of poetic metaphor, and in the glowing eloquence of fervid devotion they represent the mountains, hills, valleys, trees, brooks, rivers and seas, and all created things joining in grand jubilates of thanksgiving and praise. In the rapt visions of prophecy they foresaw and describe the coming of Messiah's kingdom. "He shall have dominion also from sea to sea, and from the rivers to the ends of the earth;" and in the full assurance of inspired faith and hope, they prefigure the splendors of that kingdom, "The earth shall be filled with the knowledge of the glory of the Lord as the waters cover the sea."

AMERICA'S OPPORTUNITY.

R. C. ROOT, '90.

The temple of Janus was closed; Rome's conquering legions were at rest; and the Jewish nation was dwelling in hopeful expectancy, when the heralds of a new dispensation announced the advent of Christ the Lord. In that morning hymn of a new civilization, sounded o'er the plains of Judea eighteen hundred years ago, there was chanted an anthem of wondrous beauty, and so weighted with destined blessings to humanity that only angel voices were permitted to proclaim the true key note of civilization—Peace, "Peace on earth good will to men."

In his blinded faith and priestly egotism, the Jew failed to catch the spirit or realize the mighty import of those wonderful words; nor has the Jew alone failed to comprehend their true significance. All through the succeeding centuries, kings and rulers sought to establish and to maintain kingdoms by appeals to arms and by the decisions of the sword. The council of war has dethroned kings, decided the fate of empires, shaped the course of civilization, and prevented that principle which emanated from the throne of God, and which was

declared unto men by His ministering angels from becoming the guiding principle in the councils of nations.

At the thought of "man's inhumanity to man," shown in the revelations of history, the Christian philosopher stands appalled. When he remembers that the heather of England, the snows of Russia, the waters of the Seine, the Danube, and the Rhine have all been crimsoned with human gore—that all Europe has trembled beneath the tread of conquering armies—that neither hoary age, nor sex, nor childish innocence has been spared in those wild maelstroms of destruction—the Christian philosopher must conclude that force has dethroned reason, might usurped the place of right, blinded fury trampled upon justice, and that the rulers of Europe have ignored the instructions of wisdom—the teachings of the Prince of Peace—to follow the delusive theory of expediency and policy. The resultant evils have been many and their effects deplorable. Notable examples are to be found even in the present century. France sacrificed her best blood and impoverished her people to satisfy

a lust for military glory. Germany has established a vast military despotism that must eventually prove fatal to her industrial interests and destroy the sources of national greatness. England has sullied her honor in the Crimea, in India, in Africa; she has burdened her people by enormous expenditures to maintain her supremacy as "mistress of the seas;" and with reckless prodigality, she has sacrificed the lives of her sturdiest manhood—all sacrificed for the empty glory, the glittering pomp of war. Treasure wasted, honor tarnished, life destroyed, and for what purpose? England's own Prime Minister, the eminent Lord John Russell, maintained that all the wars of the last two centuries might have been avoided had man so willed. Sir Robt. Walpole also declared that "nothing could be so foolish, nothing so mad as a policy of war for a trading nation, and that any peace was better than the most successful war." No less weighty were the words of the incorruptible Quaker statesman John Bright, who won fame to himself and glory to the country he loved, by fervently advocating the principles of justice and peace—the principles that he regarded as the only sure foundation of social harmony and of national prosperity.

With these examples before

her, with the teachings of history and the light of Christianity to guide her, what shall be America's decision in this the day of her opportunity? America is the focal point of advancing civilization. Around her centre the universal interests of humanity. Her influence is recognized in every kingdom, in every capital city upon the globe. What then will be the example? What the ideal the sons of liberty, the lovers of justice, the adherents of a religion of peace, will place before an expectant world? The question is before us. It must be answered. Our government must take action. The people are the government; therefore to American manhood and womanhood is now given the opportunity to decide whether peace shall rule in the councils of nations, or war's murky pall hang as a curse upon the human race—a question more momentous than those of 1776 and 1860. In those, the fate of one nation hung trembling in the balance; in this, the welfare of *all* mankind is at stake, for our decision of this question will shape the destiny of the civilized world; will make possible an era of unexampled prosperity and peace, or will bring in the train of our folly and blindness a period of international discord, strife and crime that will fill the world with terror and sound the death knell

of thousands of our fellowmen.

We are gravely told America needs (?) extensive lines of coast defence in order to defend herself against a *possible* foreign invasion! Defend America! against whom? Build forts and arsenals! for what purpose? The age of *conquest* has passed; the kingdoms of the earth have their well defined boundaries; the messengers of peace hover as guardian angels over the parliaments of nations; and no reasonable excuse can now exist for either aggressive or defensive warfare. "In our age," said the immortal Sumner, "there can be no peace that is not honorable; there can be no war that is not dishonorable."

But the cities of New York, Boston, San Francisco and other seaports on the Atlantic and Pacific coasts must have adequate defences against a *possible* bombardment! Vain delusion! costly preparations for war in time of peace serve only to augment, to develop the warlike spirit among men. Such preparations engender distrust and hatred between nations, and in reality are standing challenges to combat and the primal sources of war. The pugilist does not expect an attack, and, with all his brutality, he would scorn to attack another until each had the proper training for the disgraceful rounds of the

prize ring. The man who trusts for safety to the deadly weapon upon his person, is in far more danger of receiving or inflicting violence, than he whose sole protection is the dignity of his manhood and a conscience void of offence toward all men. The same principle is as true with nations as with individuals. Were there no warlike preparations there would be no war.

"Were half the power that fills the world with terror,

Were half the wealth bestowed on camp and courts

Given to redeem the human mind from error,

There were no need of arsenals and forts."

Again, vast sums must be lavished upon our navy to increase its efficiency in defending our merchant marine and to defend the national honor from *possible* insult upon the high seas! If "the free cities of Hamburg and Bremen, with a commerce that whitened every sea with its sails, had not a single ship of war," what greater protection do American vessels need than the glorious ensign of our Republic, known and honored throughout the earth?

We are reminded, too, that still greater burdens of taxation must be borne in order to provide for an extensive militia system, or national guard, whose services will never be needed, except in case of a *barely possible* contingency. Such a system would sap the vital energies of our Repub-

lic; encourage the vices and indolence of soldier life and love of pomp; teach false ideas of safety; withdraw from the productive industries the bone and sinew of American manhood, and thus weaken the strongest towers of our defence. What is strength, what is safety, what is the wisest defence? Let Clarkson answer for a people that lived in a less enlightened day surrounded by untutored savages: "The Pennsylvanians became armed, though without arms; they became strong, though without strength; they became safe, though without the ordinary means of safety. And never, during the administration of Penn or his proper successors, was there a quarrel or war." What a striking contrast to the other colonists that in *anticipation* of trouble built fortifications, provided arms for defence, and yet were harassed by repeated attacks and pierced by the sharp arrows of the savage.

The lessons of our own experience, the appeals of justice, of virtue and of religion, forbid America's following the policy of armed peace and thus virtually placing herself in the position of a belligerent nation. Ours a war-like nation! Ours is a Christian nation, and "war," said the first Napoleon, "is the business of barbarians;" while the hero of Waterloo declared that "men with

nice notions of religion have no business to be soldiers;" and "those who defend war," said Erasmus, "must defend things absolutely forbidden by the Gospel."

Christian men and Christian nations have too long *regarded* war as a necessary evil. They have too often believed that, in some mysterious way, the Divine author of justice would sanction the wars that lead to oppression; that the God of infinite love and mercy would grant His approving favor to strifes that engender hatred and foster cruelty. But how vain is the presumption and what a blasphemous conception of the character of God! What fellowship hath light with darkness? What union hath good with evil, purity with vileness, love with hate? Let us remember that, in all the range of Christian ethics, *nothing can be found* that approves of war. Remember, too, that the spirit of Christian brotherhood, taught by Divine law, makes man *not* a slayer, but *every* man his "brother's keeper." Add to these the mandates of Jehovah upon Sinai, the declarations of the inspired prophets, the positive teachings of the son of God, and there will be found, in all the breadth of creation's bounds, no place for so hideous, so cruel, so destructive a monster as war.

Then let America cease to employ her brightest intellects as

servants in the destruction of human life. Sound no more upon the soil of freedom the martial drumbeat or the barbarous songs of war. Let the sons of liberty march only in unison with the melodies of progress and peace. Let America's defence, America's strength be, in the "cunning hand and cultured brain" of her free

and happy people, and let America be *first* in the triumphal march to gain the grandest of earthly consummations—to crown the genius of universal *peace* as the true ideal of the parliaments of men, and the bond that binds in harmonious brotherhood the nations of the world.

May 30th, 1889.

N. C. W. C. T. U. CONVENTION.

M. M. H.

The State Convention of the North Carolina W. C. T. U. met in the city of Asheville on July 24th, and remained in session three days. These were days crowded to the utmost with the most interesting work. A large number of delegates from the Local Unions were present, also several of the superintendents of departments. Mrs. Chapin and Mrs. Young, of South Carolina, and Mrs. Wells, of Tenn., were with us. Several visitors were present, in fact ten States were represented in our meetings.

At this late date an exact report of the proceedings cannot be given with anything like the freshness which would be desired, for this reason I shall not attempt it, but confine myself to the most interesting portions as I remember them. Five years ago we

met in the same delightful place and enjoyed the same genial hospitality. Asheville has changed much during the intervening years. Many fine buildings have been erected. The city now has electric lights and a motor.

The Good Templars were most kind and attentive, not only allowing us the use of their Hall, but bestowing such other care as was in their power for our benefit.

The Executive meetings were larger than ever before, and the energy and skill manifested in the rapid dispatch of much important business spoke wonders for the advancement of our women in this direction. The meetings of the Convention were marked by the same method. On the afternoon of July 24th, Mary C. Woody, State President, delivered her annual address, which was

forcible and full of encouragement for the work of the coming year. During this same session she was presented with a beautiful water set of silver. This was a complete surprise, and the presentation by Mrs. Wells was most appropriate. She spoke of the love and confidence of the Unions for their leader in the highest terms. Said that never once during her extensive journeying in the State had she heard even a whisper of dissatisfaction with the little woman who marshals our batallion.

The reports of the departments were very full and showed an increase of interest, and in many an increase also in work accomplished. Gospel Temperance, Juvenile, Sabbath observance, Peace and Flower Mission work were most interesting. The department of Unfermented wine also was well represented. Mrs. Chapin and Mrs. Wells addressed the Convention upon the White Cross and White Shield work, and never, we venture to say, was the truth of God more forcibly proclaimed from that platform—we were at this time in the Methodist Church—than by those two devoted women.

The presence of our Recording Secretary, Mary E. Mendenhall, gave great pleasure to the members. Her absence from the previous Conventions was much felt. Laura A. Winston also, just re-

turned from Mexico, was gladly welcomed home again. A poem, addressed to these two, was read by Mrs. Hundley, of Greensboro.

It is impossible in so brief a review to give more than a glimpse, but every session was crowded with business which was transacted in the most lady-like, dignified manner, and yet with exactness as to procedure and in accordance with parliamentary usage. The spirit of the occasion was delightful to witness—such earnestness and steadfast determination to fight on, fight ever.

These women have their faces set as a flint and will neither fall back nor falter. Neither opposition nor reproach will avail against them. Slowly but surely their work is being done, and when God calls for His great reserve, they will be ready.

Guilford College, 9, 2, 1889.

A solemn word may well befit
The task we solemnly prepare ;
When goodly converse hallows it,
The labor flows on gently there.
Let us observe with careful eyes
What through deficient strength escapes :
The thoughtless man we must despise,
Who disregards the thing he shapes.
This forms a man's chief attribute,
And reason is to him assign'd,
That what his hand may execute,
Within his heart, too, he should find.

—Schiller.

“ He who has a well defined purpose in life, finds that all his time and all his energies are not too much to devote to that purpose.”

AN ATLANTIC ICEBERG.

There are few undertakings looked forward to with such mingled feelings of hope and fear as an ocean voyage, by one unaccustomed to travelling by water; and perhaps no vessel on the Atlantic was freighted with a greater diversity of character and experience than the gallant steamer

"Saale," of the German Lloyd line, as she lay in Southampton water on the afternoon of the 6th of June, taking on her supply of coal for the voyage—a strike of the coal handlers at Bremen (her starting point) having made it impracticable to fill her bunkers at that port. The water was calm as a lake, and had it not been for the noise of loading the delay would have given an excellent opportunity for sleep, for at about 1.30 A. M. the vessel moved off so quietly that even a very light sleeper would not have been disturbed.

A gayer company than assembled at breakfast on the morning of the 7th, is seldom seen. A large majority of them soon realized that sombre thoughts follow close on the footsteps of gayety. A choppy sea which was entered about the middle of the forenoon sent one after another to seek his state-room until the deck was almost deserted. At lunch the

dining-room was vacant and the waiters stood round complacently smiling, as if to say it is an ill wind that blows no one any good. After a day or two this condition of affairs was succeeded by smooth sailing, no guards on the tables and unbounded appetites all around.

The weather, save occasional brief intervals of light fogs and showers, was warm and in every way delightful. The incoming steamers which had been met, had signalled under the special Trans-Atlantic code, that they had encountered ice-bergs between longitude 43° and 48° , but no fear was felt, for the "Saale" had taken her most southerly course, which lay well below the Banks. On the morning of the 11th she was supposed to have crossed the path of all south-bound ice, as the great ice-bergs that start southward the first week of summer are generally broken up and melted before they reach latitude 42° . On the afternoon of the 11th there was only a ripple on the blue water, and the great pulsation of the open ocean was so subdued that the "Saale" rode on as nearly an even keel as it ever befalls a sea-going ship to do. Toward sunset the breeze freshened, the patches of thin white fog broadened and

dispersed and occurred again at shorter intervals. By 9 o'clock the fog had become much more dense, the fog-horn was sending forth its dismal sound, and the damp air had driven the passengers down stairs and early to bed.

The record of the thermometer for the evening was as follows: 8:30, P. M., 14.5°; 9, 10°; 9:30, 9.5°; 10, 9.5°; 11, 10.5°; 12, 9°; 1, A. M., 8°. When the 11 P. M. thermometric report was made, the captain, who was on the bridge with the second officer, remarked: "The water is becoming warmer; we shall soon get rid of this fog." There was no question of ice. When the fog was densest the watch had been doubled; there were two look-outs in the "basket." At 11:15 the captain, detecting small pieces of ice in the water close to the vessel, sprang to the signal apparatus and stopped the engine. Almost immediately the fog seemed to lift a little and just ahead, about six boat-lengths away, he saw with his night-glass the outline of a huge ice-berg, and gave the order "hard a-port" and "reverse full speed" before any other one had seen the ice or guessed his reason. The order was instantly obeyed, but the great bulk and impetus of the ship seemed to be carrying her to overwhelming destruction. Slowly she swerved to star-board, then gave a great surge and

shrank away from the overhanging mass of ice with a careen that pitched passengers and all movable articles to the lower side of the vessel, while the grinding of the ice along her iron sides was terrifying in the extreme. The vessel, with her 911 passengers, had run upon the submerged foot of an ice-berg which was from 50 to 70 feet in height above the water, and 500 feet long, while the part under water was about seven times greater than that above. But for the promptness of the captain and the discipline of the crew, that half hour of suspense must have been a fatal one. The next afternoon thanksgiving service was held, in which all the passengers could heartily unite. Quite a large memorial fund was raised with which a handsome present was purchased for the captain. On the evening of the 13th an entertainment was given for the benefit of the Johnstown sufferers. The sympathies of the passengers were enlarged, having themselves stood on the brink of a watery grave, and a free will offering of \$500.00 was reported at the close of the entertainment. The last day of the voyage was so lovely that one wondered how such imminent danger could lurk under so fair an exterior. New York harbor looked its best as the "Saale" steamed into port just after the sun had disappeared below a cloudless horizon. M.

OUR LADY OF GAUDALUPE.

Julia L. Ballinger, who was formerly a pupil of New Garden Boarding School, and who has been for near six years, serving as a missionary in Mexico, has been spending the summer at the old homestead three miles from the College. She has been principal of Hussey Institute at Matamoras, and has done a great work among the poor of that city by visiting from house to house and through various channels connected with the Mission. The Women's Foreign Mission Association of New Garden, who are helping to support a girl in her school, were fortunate in having Miss Ballinger to address the people at their public meeting held here August 4th. She told of the interesting work in Mexico, in which she has been engaged for the past five years and a half. Her picture of the degradation and idolatry of these poor people among whom our missionaries work gave us an increased interest in endeavoring to have them enlightened and turned away from their superstitious idolatry.

Among other things she told of a visit she paid to the temple dedicated to the Lady of Gaudalupe. It was at the time of the great annual feast held in honor of this goddess. In connection with this,

she told in substance the tradition of Our Lady of Gaudalupe, which we take the liberty of copying from *Harper's Magazine*, of April, 1880:

"In the fifteenth century, says tradition, a devout Indian, named Juan Diego, who lived in the neighborhood of Gaudalupe, had an apparition of the Blessed Virgin appear to him as he was traveling, and instruct him concerning a chapel which she desired built in her honor. In the morning he went to the bishop of his diocese and related the occurrence. But the bishop was hard-hearted, and told the poor Indian to go and sleep on his experience before giving it too much credence. Thus repulsed, the Indian went home, and the vision was repeated. Again the bishop refused to believe the wondrous tale; and when the third time the apparition of the Virgin came to him, Juan tried to run away, and asked for a token from his supernal visitor which should establish his veracity to the prelates. The Virgin then told him to go upon the top of a neighboring mountain, and pick the flowers there as a token. 'But,' says Juan, 'it is winter, and even in summer there is nothing there better than scant cactus.' But the Virgin insisted and Juan went.

He found the miraculous flowers in spite of his weak faith, and put them in his homespun blanket to carry to the bishop. 'Here,' said he, 'is attestation,' and spread out the blanket. Lo! before his astonished eyes were not flowers, but the tints and lines of a marvelous picture, limned upon the blanket in colors which partook of no earthly quality, and with an

art no human hand could equal.

"That picture hangs in the old church at Gandalupe, and though the sanctuary has been stripped of its gold candlesticks and its solid chancel rail of silver to fill the depleted treasury of Lerdlo's revolutionists, this revered painting was left, the object of superstitious awe in all that region."

P. B. H.

LUCIUS ARTHUR WARD.

When we are prepared for life here, we have already entered upon eternal life, and are ready for the life hereafter. "Whether we live or whether we die we are the Lord's." We often need to consider, while in this busy life, thronged with so many diverse occupations and interests, that we are also in the midst of the dying; and that here we have no continuing city. Sooner or later the summons must come to all: "Steward give up thy stewardship." Blessed are those who, when the call is given, can do this with joy and not with shame and grief. Of this happy number, we have every evidence to believe, was our dear friend, Lucius A. Ward, who passed from this life 6th mo. 13th, 1889. He had just taken his degree at Guilford College—being too ill on Commencement

day to be present. He soon became seriously ill, and was unable to return home. From time to time the disease seemed to relax its hold and all were hopeful of his recovery. His connection with Guilford College—and especially, on account of his longer residence here, with Friends' School—was of such a character that some record of it should be given, both for the satisfaction of those who knew and loved him, and for the encouragement of those who are entering upon the trials and joys of young man-hood. Lucius Ward entered school here in the fall of 1884, and remained two years. During these years his adherence to right was unwavering. His disposition was undemonstrative, but firm, and the dictates of conscience he obeyed. With good natural en-

dowment, such a student could not fail to take a high rank, and to gain, by a dignified christian character, the esteem and affection of those who knew him. Subsequently he spent one year very successfully at Earlham College, Indiana, and afterwards taught for one year at an Institute under the care of Friends in the same State. Upon his return to North Carolina, he took charge of the Academy of East Bend, where he labored faithfully both for the mental and spiritual growth of those committed to his care. A member of the religious Society of Friends, his interest in matters pertaining to the work of the church were great, and seemed to be strengthening; giving ground for a confident hope that much

would be accomplished by him in the cause of christian education. During the year he completed such studies as were necessary for graduation, passing his examination at Christmas. He also prepared his graduating oration, an excellent production, on "Public Education in North Carolina." His faithful work here as a student, the noble stand which he always took for the cause of truth, and his unassuming, but dignified, christian bearing endear him to pupils and teachers, and the remembrance of his walk while with us will be precious to his many friends at New Garden, and the influence of his upright life will still be felt amongst us.

L. L. HOBBS.

SELECTIONS.

The regrets of a feeling heart may harmonize with a contemplation of nature and an enjoyment of the fine arts; but frivolity, under whatever form it appears, deprives attention of its power, thought of its originality, and sentiment of its depth.—*Mme. De Staél.*

No life

Can be pure in its purpose and strong in its strife,
And all life not be purer and stronger thereby.

—Lucile.

Our estimate of a character always depends much on the manner in which that character affects our own interests and passions. We find it difficult to think well of those by whom we are thwarted or depressed; and we are ready to admit every excuse for the vices of those who are useful or agreeable to us.—*Macaulay's Lord Bacon.*

The Guilford Collegian.

PUBLISHED MONTHLY BY THE

LITERARY SOCIETIES OF GUILFORD COLLEGE.

SEPTEMBER, 1889.

JESSICA JOHNSON, '90 . . . Editor in Chief.
ED. E. BAIN, '93, . . . Financial Manager.

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J. GENEVIEVE MENDENHALL, '90. Personals.
RICHARD D. ROBINSON, '91. . . . Locals.
LEONARD C. VAN NOPPEN, '90 . . . Literary.

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THE COLLEGIAN is entered at Guilford College Post
Office as second class matter.

With this number of THE COLLEGIAN we, as a staff, step into fields which to us are as yet untried. To the Literary Societies of Guilford College we tender our thanks for the position to which you have called us. And in accepting the position of editing a college journal, we are by no means ignorant of the responsibility attached thereto. We know, too, that all men may be critics, while few, comparatively, ever aspire to furnish the material for criticism. But, while we cannot hope at first, if indeed ever, to attain to our own ideal of journalism, with earnest effort we shall put forth every ability to give our subscribers reading matter that will be pure and elevating in tone, instructive, and free from the sarcastic criticisms

so common in a certain class of college magazines; we will endeavor to maintain for THE COLLEGIAN a standard befitting a magazing sent out from Guilford College.

To the former staff, who so kindly commended us to the public, and whose efforts have been worthy of note, we would say: it is with some hesitancy that we assume the functions you have so admirably performed.

We trust that friends and former students of the institution will feel a deep interest in THE COLLEGIAN. The subscription list during last year was moderately long; but it is our wish and intention to make it this year three times the number of last. So if you have not already done so send in your subscription at once, and thus not only get good wholesome reading matter from some of the worthiest pens in the "Old North State;" but also help in the upbuilding of what is destined, as a college, to rank among the noblest of the land.

Some alterations have been made on the staff as reported in last issue. Our Financial Manager, J. M. Lee, will not be in College this session. Ed. E. Bain will have entire control of the financial management of THE COLLEGIAN. Leonard C. Van Noppen will enter some weeks late in the term. Augustine W.

Blair will fill the temporary vacancy thus occurring. J. Genevieve Mendenhall was elected associate from the Philagorean Society.

It certainly improves the appearance of the place to have the fence taken from around Founders' Hall. We are soon to have a circular drive in front of the same building; but we sincerely hope that improvements will not stop here.

Our campus has many natural attractions in the way of stately forest trees, and gently sloping grounds, and with a reasonable amount of labor and expense might be made to rival Paradise in beauty. This is no meaningless sentiment to fill up space; for we believe few if any colleges can boast of a more pleasant location. And ere long Guilford College will be as far famed for its beautiful surroundings as for its thoroughness in work.

Just now when students are enthusiastic on class grade, and feel such deep interest in new studies, we take the opportunity of urging upon all the classes the advantages of organization. Every class from Freshman to Senior should be organized and working to a definite end. What

economy is there in waiting until a class puts on their "Senior dignity" before identifying themselves? A well organized body can do more than a wrangling crowd with nothing to bind them together.

If a class intends to leave some token of affection to their *Alma Mater*, why not begin to think of it now? Should the future classes follow the example set by that of '89, viz: a tree-planting, we think it would be advisable, instead of planting it just when they leave, to plant it in the early days of Freshmen aspirations, and during the next three years give it that tender care it so much needs, and finally, when they make their exit from Guilford College, they may be proud of the tribute they leave behind.

At the Y. M. C. A. Convention held in Wilmington last March, many,—or about all the schools and colleges of note in the State were represented. Upon examination of the courses of study prescribed by these institutions, it was found, that as far as could be ascertained only two had a course of Bible study throughout the four years work. Although the fact, that but two colleges in the State bear so noble an ensign, is lamentable, we are proud that Gouilford is one of these.

PERSONAL.

Edward B. Moore, of '89, is clerk in the Post Office of Goldsboro.

✓ Mary E. Mendenhall, of our Faculty, who has been travelling in Europe for the past year, is gladly welcomed to her former position in the College.

✓ Joseph M. Dixon, of '89, is manager of the Snow Camp Woolen Mills. He made a short call on the 28th.

The Senior Class regrets the absence of Rodema E. Wright, but we are sure that while at home with her feeble mother she is doing the duty which lies nearest.

✓ Robert C. Root, '89, left us on the morning of the 26th, to take the position as Principal of the Marlboro Graded School, Bennettsville, S. C.

Joseph S. Moore, of Goldsboro, N. C., is now in Texas, on the largest ranche in the world, and from all reports is doing well and is satisfied.

Mary E. Hockett who was in school in '78, and noted while here for her kindness to others, is continuing her work of helpfulness as an attendant in the Frankfort Asylum for the Insane, Philadelphia, Pa.

Lola S. Stanley, of '89, is now a member of the Faculty of Yadkin College, N. C.

J. D. Steed, of Randleman, N. C., who was a student here in '86 '87, was married on the 16th, Aug., to Miss Dennie Sotherly, one of Randleman's fairest daughters.

✓ Douglas Settle has returned to West Point, where he expects to go through the course. He is always welcomed by those who knew him at Guilford College.

✓ Sallie White, of New Garden, started for Bennettsville on the morning of the 27th, where she will take charge of the primary department in the Marlboro Graded School.

The Junior Class hope soon to welcome Frank B. Benbow, who on account of severe illness has not yet been able to return to College.

Anna T. Jones, of '88, is teaching in the Cherokee Mission School, Swain county, Superintendent by Wilson Spray.

The homes of three of the students who were here last year have suffered bereavement. Cordie B. Lee left the College at Christmas vacation to minister to a sick mother, who has since died. Lucius A. Ward who had been sick at East Bend, when he was teaching, was taken worse just after his return to College where

his degree was conferred, though he was not able to be at the exercises. He died a few days after commencement, his brother Nathan, being at his bed-side. Nathan returned to his home, and soon witnessed the death of his father and another brother. Selden Jones, who had a short time before gone home to spend the vacation was hastily summoned to Wilmington to take a last farewell of his father, who had a fatal attack of palpitation of the heart, an affection from which he had at times suffered for years. To the families we extend our warmest sympathies, and join them in saying for the departed;

"Closed be your eyes, calmly, and without pain,
And we will trust in God to see you yet again."

Alpheus and Roxie Dixon White with their two children, Hugh and Flora, passed through Greensboro a few days ago, en route for Philadelphia, where they expect to spend the winter.

Our esteemed friend, Mary C. Woody, left us on the evening of September 1st. After visiting some of the Western Yearly Meetings, she will spend a month or two with her mother in Indiana. Though we shall miss her bright smile and loving exhortation in the Gospel, we wish her a pleasant visit.

LOGALS.

More students have entered College this year than ever before, and still they come. Hurrah for Guilford.

The Claytonian Society at its last meeting changed its name to that of the Henry Clay Literary Society, the name of Claytonian being incorrectly formed.

The girls, speaking of base-ball, say that a home run is made when a boy writes to a girl and don't get left. We were not aware of this. Boys have you seen such a rule in the rules of '89?

The lecture, "How to accomplish the most as students," given by President Hobbs, Saturday evening, August the 31st, was most interesting. It contained much good advice, and clearly proved that students could accomplish more while in college if they would work systematically.

As usual, the boys have been making invasions among the "new fellows," in order that they may get recruits for their societies. And as a result of these so-called invasions, both societies have received many new members.

New Student: "Prof. if some one threw water on you what would you do?"

Prof.: "Why I would brush it off."

The students, wishing to have a day of rest and pleasure, petitioned the Faculty for an excursion to Pilot Mountain, but the Faculty, after carefully considering the matter, decided that there should be no excursion. We anticipate better luck next time.

The Clay's wish to express their sincere thanks to Miss Anna Bundy, of Chattanooga, Tennessee, for the beautiful oil painting which she presented to them. It is truly a fine picture, the execution of which proves beyond a doubt that Miss Bundy is a true artist. Success to her.

Allen Jay, a noted Friend, gave a most interesting talk to the students Friday afternoon, the 16th. He drew a vivid picture of a true christian life, and exhorted all to begin their work in college by confessing Christ. Allen Jay made many friends while here, who will long remember him. We hope that he will be with us again.

The ghost heard a few evenings ago in the grave yard and which was the cause of a pale masculine face, proved to be an industrious young lady who was studying her lesson by reading in a subdued tone. Girls, be careful what manner of noises you make in such far famed places as country graveyards; ye may molest the secret

haunts of unoffending youth.—Boys, watch the boundary line; no telling what is to be seen and heard on the other side.

A novel feature of vacation life at the college during the summer was the "Mock Courts." They were conducted generally with much skill, and beardless youths assumed, with masked dignity, all the solemnity of a three score year old judge. Some of the lawyers proved themselves capable of pleading the cases brought before them. Upon the whole, it is anticipated that Guilford will not lack in sending forth from her classic walls men who will illuminate with dazzling brilliancy the political firmament.

On Thursday evening, the 22d, the "Base Ball Association of Guilford College" was organized. Saturday, the 24th, our team played a match game with the Greensboro boys. The game was the most interesting one ever played on our grounds. At the end of the ninth inning the score was eleven to eleven, the tenth inning was then played, which resulted in favor of Greensboro. In consideration of the fact that our boys had just organized, and had never played together, even in a practice game, we think that they did exceedingly well.

LITERARY.

It is our intention to devote a part of this department to our exchanges, soliciting their criticism and at the same time reserving the right to criticise; but as the exchanges for this month are not in yet, we will have to direct our comments or criticisms largely to the Commencement numbers.

The July number of the *Swarthmore Phoenix* besides giving an interesting account of the Commencement, publishes several ably written articles which are worthy our notice.

The *Haverfordian* hails with gladness the prospect of a new Gymnasium. The Alumni are zealously working to raise \$40,000, which amount will be amply sufficient to build and equip, with all the latest improvements, an elegant Gymnasium. May the time soon come when the friends of other like institutions, which are without this much needed improvement, will come forward to their support; for physical culture should not be neglected. But we find in all institutions of learning some students who will not, unless they are compelled, take sufficient exercise to keep the system in a healthy condition.

The Governor of Mississippi, has given pugilism in America a

blow from which it is to be hoped it will never recover. He deserves credit for his action in regard to John L. Sullivan. The *New York Independent* thinks that if the most distinguished pugilist in the country is set to breaking stones on the county road in the safest State for pugilists in the country, then pugilists of less distinction will not be anxious to follow his career.

Education as ordinarily understood is that process by which is developed whatever of mind, morals or character may be possessed by the individual. To be thorough it must be three fold, embracing (1) physical culture, (2) special sense culture, and (3) mental culture.—A. S. Reed, M. D.

Miss Alice B. Sanger, the President's Stenographer, has the honor of being the first woman ever employed as clerk in the White House. She is said to be one of the most expert Stenographers and Typewriters in the country.

The first number of *Haverford College Studies*, published by the Faculty of Haverford College is a work which will doubtless claim the attention of many of our College men. The first article "The Library of the Covenant of the Holy Sepulchre at Jerusalem" is the result of several weeks re-

search among the MSS. of that Library, by Prof. J. Rendel Harris. After making a few introductory remarks Prof. Harris takes up the subject and discusses it under three heads: first, the composition of the Library; showing that it consists of three great collections which have recently been brought together in one building; second, the arrangement illustrated by diagrams; and third, the character of the Library from which we learn that the MSS. are non-classical, orthodox and monastic. The other articles are long and are the result of much study and research.

Of all the relationships of life so far as my knowledge and observation go, the relationships which spring from College associations are the purest, the holiest the best.—*Col. H. N. Eldridge.*

The Electric Rolling Bridges are an object of interest at the Paris Exposition.

A brighter day is dawning for Utah. On the 5th of August, 1889, at the general election for members of the Territorial Legislature, the Gentiles in Salt Lake City carried the day by a majority of forty votes. Although they have long been struggling for power, it was a very unexpected victory for them. When it was announced that they had carried three of the five city precincts,

and had greatly reduced the Mormon majorities in the other two, says a writer on the subject, the pent up enthusiasm of twenty years stubborn yet hopeless fighting broke loose. The immediate results of this victory are very gratifying, while the more remote results will probably be a complete revolution of political powers in Utah. We are not surprised that they should exclaim: “Jubilate nobiscum.”

Wanderings in the Moselle Region is the subject of a very interesting article in the June number of the *Penn Chronicle*. The writer in describing the lovely valley of the Moselle says: “Here as on the Rhine is the same panorama of mountain, vale and forest and numberless castles, with their shattered towers and battlements, stand high up in the cliffs like grim old sentinels of some other time and age, to remind us that change is the order of all things earthly.

Congress has appropriated \$5,000 to defray the expenses of an expedition to the west coast of Africa to observe the total eclipse of the sun which will be visible there on the 22d of December.

It is said that “The Century Dictionary” has cost the Century Company over \$500,000. It is to contain 200,000 words and possibly 10,000 or 20,000 more.

Isaac Pitman, the inventor of the system of short-hand which bears his name is a good example of vigorous and industrious old age. He is past seventy-six years of age, and works daily from six in the morning until six in the evening. He used to work from six in the morning until ten at night, but now says that he is getting too old to work all day.—*Herald and Presbyter*

One hundred and seventy young men from America were in attendance at the University of Berlin last winter.

Miss Amelia B. Edwards, LL. D., has made engagements for sixty lectures in America during the coming season, selected from among three hundred applications.—*The Christian Union*.

Providence, R. I., is to have a new building for the Y. M. C. A. to cost about \$150,000.

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THE GUILFORD COLLEGIAN.

VOL. II.

OCTOBER, 1889.

No. 2.

THE DAISY AND LOBELIA.

On the brink of a babbling brooklet
I stood at close of day,
And far away in the distance
The clouds at anchor lay;
As they stood in flaming colors
Against the deep blue sky,
“How dull are all things earthly,”
I said with a mournful sigh.

And just then looking downward,
Near the brooklet’s mossy bed
I spied the bright lobelia
Nodding its crimson head:
Stooping I plucked it tenderly
As a mother might lift her babe,
When, lo, what a world of beauty
The dainty flower displayed!

From the turf I plucked a daisy
Of modest and gentle mien,
Which shone like a star of gold
From its sky of living green;
And as I fondly kissed it,
There silently fell a tear;
Thus in the deep’ning twilight
My soul to Our Father drew near:
“Oh, God, who makest all things
“For man, thou knowest best;
“The world that thou hast given him
“Thou hast in beauty drest.

"Help me to see that beauty,
 "To know that wisdom's thine,
"To recognize in all thy works
 "Thy power and grace Divine."

Alas, 'twas only at sunset
 The clouds were wont to be gay,
But the daisy and bright lobelia
 Were open the livelong day;
While Our Father's tender care
 For the creatures of his love
Is as boundless as the air
 And broad as the heavens above.

P.

IN MEMORIAM.

JUDGE ROBT. P. DICK.

[Judge Dick's article on "How Little We Know," will be continued in the next number of THE COLLEGIAN.]

Friends' Boarding School has passed from among the distinctive and immediate agencies of moral and intellectual culture, and now has an honored place and name in the records of history. Its memory is still fondly cherished by affectionate pupils and admiring friends, and the blessings which it has bestowed still survive and will long continue to exert beneficent influences upon present and coming generations.

I feel that such a departed benefactor deserves a few memorial pages in the GUILFORD COLLEGIAN, and I desire to offer this brief tribute of sincere veneration.

More than fifty years ago Friends' Boarding School commenced its honored and useful career. It was

the near contemporary of my active public life, and I was well acquainted with many of its founders, patrons and pupils. Many of its friends were my friends, and they gave me much assistance and encouragement in my efforts for professional and political success and advancement, and thus placed me in pleasant association with the family circle of this old mother of learning and virtue.

It was a school well adapted by its location and organization to confer a thorough moral and mental education, and to accomplish all the purposes for which it was established. The comparative cheapness of board and tuition, and the eminent proficiency of its teachers, furnished facilities for good practical instruction to many young persons who were not possessed of sufficient

means to incur the larger expenses of town and city schools.

Its healthful location in a quiet, orderly, industrious, kind-hearted and moral country community, kept the students from exposure to the allurements and temptations of indolence, extravagance and other more heinous vices; and tended to foster habits of economy, sobriety and diligence in the performance of duty. I am sure that no school that has ever existed in this State has, in relative proportion to the number of pupils, prepared and sent forth a larger number of well educated young men and women who have enjoyed the pleasures and benefits of domestic and social happiness and prosperity, and who have contributed so much to the moral, intellectual and material progress of our people.

I will now briefly refer to some of the well-marked characteristics that were manifested by Friends' Boarding School during the whole period of its existence.

I have visited it on public occasions and at private times, and seen it in holiday apparel and in its every-day surroundings.

The unaffected kindness with which I was always welcomed made me feel that I was at home in the midst of a large, intelligent, harmonious, virtuous and happy family—plain and unostentatious in their courtesies, and cordial and genial in their bountiful hospitality.

The principals seemed to be "The Old Folks at Home," and the boys,

the girls and the teachers were like brothers and sisters, uncles and aunts, who had never had any disagreements or quarrels about anything. From my knowledge of human nature I think it probable that this abode of apparent continuous peace and good will was sometimes disturbed by acts and voices of anger, contention and strife, but I never witnessed or heard of any such ungentle words or conduct, and I have no desire to receive any information on the subject that would dispel my ideal of this serene and happy academic home.

I never heard of any of the boys drinking whiskey while in attendance as students, but I can well presume that this adroit and subtle enemy of humanity found access and a hiding place in those dwellings of innocence and peace. I never saw any one, except myself, smoking tobacco, and on such occasion I felt so lonesome and so much out of place that I threw away my cigar before I had finished my smoke.

In the early years of the existence of Friends' Boarding School I was pleased to observe the neat simplicity in the dress of my Quaker friends, in meetings at New Garden, Deep River and Springfield, and I was so uncharitable as to think that this was their way of exhibiting the "pride of life," for their plain clothes were generally of rich material of the finest texture, arranged with scrupulous neatness, taste and care.

In later times "modern improvements" made serious inroads upon

the customs and costumes of the olden days, and the boys and girls kept so closely up with the "*fashions*" and all the refined social courtesies, that they could not be distinguished, in these respects, from their friends and acquaintances of towns and cities.

Among the highly educated classes in society, the days of "country cousins" have passed away, and fashion and cultivated tastes rule everywhere alike. Education tends upward and places all cultivated and virtuous men and women in the upper circles, and they will strive to equal each other in dress, manners and other social arrangements and tastes.

I am inclined to think that this spirit of refinement and social progress had some influence in suggesting the organization of Guilford College.

The most admirable feature of the educational advantages of Friends' Boarding School was the thoroughness of training and instruction in those fundamental principles of virtue and truth; and that practical knowledge and correct method of thoughts, that contribute to usefulness and honorable success in life. Such acquirements constitute the basis and superstructure of the character of good and noble men and women who are elevating, refining, purifying and urging on enlightened Christian civilization.

At the commencement occasions of this old school there were no ostentatious displays of academic

pomp and parade, but the exercises exhibited the purity and simplicity of cultured taste, and the accurate completeness of careful preparation. There were no Greek and Latin orations, but the essays and addresses of the graduating class showed-matured thoughts and the sweet-ness, beauty, richness and energy of the English tongue.

When I first learned that the Board of Trustees had obtained a new charter, and had resolved to transform the old school into the new institution of Guilford College, I had some feelings of regret, and some doubts as to the expediency of the change. Such regrets proceeded more from sentimental emotions than from the conviction of practical judgment. I regarded the old school as a venerated monument of good and noble men and women whose names were associated with the long career of its usefulness; and I felt that the change of name and the remodelling of the old institution would be a distraction and desecration of one of the hallowed memorials of the past.

The experience of one year, and my observation at the recent com-mencement, have satisfied me that the Board of Trustees acted wisely and well. They have built the new institution on the old foundations, enlarged its capabilities of usefulness, and adorned the superstructure with the taste and elegance of classic culture, and the treasures of ad-vanced learning. They have in-fused the old spirit into the new

organization, and rejuvenated it with that fresh animation and strength that will enable it to enter the front ranks of educational progress. Under the new arrangement the principles of conduct, and the subjects of study that once prevailed, will still be observed and carried out by improved methods of instruction. All the pleasant associations and sacred memories of the old school will cluster around the existing habitations of its childhood and maturer years. It is unreasonable for us to mourn over a tomb that contains no corpse, but enshrines only an honored name.

In its offspring institution opportunities and facilities have been, and will be furnished, which will enable inquisitive and diligent students to have access to the abundant store-houses of useful learning, science and philosophy; to learn wisdom from the grand lessons taught by historic development, and to enrich their minds and hearts with precious and beautiful treasures of thought,

knowledge and virtue from the cultured literatures of all the ages. If they have curiosity to enter the cloudy fields of ancient speculative philosophy, they may imagine that they have found, in the organization of Guilford College, an instance sustaining the doctrine of the "Transmigration of Souls"; and if they are disposed to indulge in the poetic dreams and reveries of classic genius and superstition, they may fancy that there is some semblance of truth in the mystic fable of the Phœnix. In such vague imaginings they will be as near the certitude of truth as the impious conjectures of some infidel scientists and philosophers.

I will not bid farewell to Friends' Boarding School, as its spirit and achievement still survive;—for the love of truth, learning, virtue and Christianity; and the deeds which have been accomplished by noble men and women for God, and for the welfare of mankind, can never die—they are immortal.

WORDSWORTH'S PLACE IN ENGLISH POETRY.

LOLA S. STANLEY, '89.

The real elements in the life of any people, the most interesting and valuable portion of their history, everything in them not shifting and empirical, constitutes the poetry of that nation. Poetry, in the form in which it appears in literature, is the record left by the greatest natures of any age, of their inspira-

tions after a truth and reality above their age. It is the sublime discontent with the imperfections of actual life arising from the vision of something better and nobler of which actual life is still speculatively capable. This discontent is the inspiration of reform. Poets have been finely called the "unacknowledged

legislators of reform;” for the passionate or persuasive utterances of great thoughts bring them home to the affections, and, embodied in shapes of beauty, they impereceptibly mould the minds of those by whom they are perceived.

In studying the history of the literature of any country there are found periods of plenty and periods of scarcity. At one time a number of authors will spring up who will reflect and modify the opinions and tastes of the people, communicate new energy to all departments of letters, become the founders of a school of literature, and will attract to them an admiring class of followers and imitators; but gradually their influence and power decline, and as a result there is a period of barrenness.

It is impossible to form any general laws which shall comprehend all the phenomena that precede or accompany a change in the character of a nation’s literature. They are many and different under different circumstances. A change of this kind is seen in the poetry which sprung up on the critical and artificial school of the time of Queen Anne. All that was admirable in Pope, its great master, could not be reproduced; all his peculiar characteristics were beyond imitation; but the flow of his verse and the artifice of his manner were not so difficult of attainment.

The two principal causes of the change in the tone and character of literature at this period were the

French Revolution and that tendency in the highest minds toward spiritualism, which was expressed in what is now vaguely called the “transcendental philosophy.”

Pure spiritualism as a system of philosophy imposes on external nature the laws of the understanding or reason; poetry imposes on nature the laws of the imagination. Both make the inner world of the mind paramount to the external world of matter. The purest poetry is that in which the imagination either evolves from material objects the latent spiritual meaning they secrete, or superadds to those objects, thoughts and feelings which the senses cannot perceive as residing in them. All high imaginative poetry thus transcends the actual sphere of existence.

The second great cause of the change in poetry was the French revolution giving rise to opinions and contests which stirred the mind of all Europe to its depths. All changes in the habits, opinions, manners, government and religion of society call for and create a new epoch in literature, and the revolution in France was especially calculated to produce this effect. In England the new opinions and new inspirations which the great social earthquake excited affected in some degree all departments of letters. There had been no period in modern history when these mighty forces generally supposed to stimulate the powers of the poet to the greatest intensity, were in such uncontroll-

able action as at this period. In no other age of the world's history were poets characterized by so much subjective action of the mind and such marked individuality; yet in no other age did they represent so truly the character and tendencies of common feeling and opinion. The whole period gives evidence of the mighty commotions of the period in which it was written, and of the numerous agencies which concurred in its formation.

First in point of time and, perhaps, in point of genius also, we must place Wordsworth, the pioneer of the New School, and for many years its martyr; who now is thought of only with feelings of reverence and gratitude. To him, more than to any other, are we indebted for the return of the divine art to its true domain—the soul of man and external nature, the subservience and subordination of mere form, and the emergence and exaltation of spirit. Burns and Cowper had each, in his own way, shown that there was something new to be said about nature and human life; but they had acted only half unconsciously, or had even, at times, themselves attempted to copy the very style they were superceding.

Born in a mountainous country, and accustomed from youth to sublime and ennobling scenery, our poet soon discovered the difference between the poetry of words and the poetry of things. Even in boyhood he became aware of that sympathy with external nature and of that

power of discriminating the characteristic varieties of its beauty and awfulness which afterward so strongly marked his writings. He early and well learned his lesson of Nature, learned to note in her that to which other eyes were blind. And to a mind thus trained, the scenes through which he passed furnished never-cloying food. His continental journeys made deep impressions upon him, and they were answered by those of his home. Living peacefully on the margin of a beautiful lake, in sight of noble mountains, in pleasant retirement he listened to his own great thoughts, and the peace was so great within and around him that he could perceive the imperceptible. "To me the meanest flower that blows can give thoughts that lie too deep for tears."

The unreserved and absorbing interest in the wonderful ideas and events of the French Revolution had the effect upon him to call forth to the full all that he had of strength and individual character; first, being a call on his intellect in taking them in; then, in judging, refusing or accepting them. But for this he doubtless would have been a poet of nature. It was the trial and struggle through which he went that animated his mind to its highest temper, which gave largeness to his sympathies and reality and power to his ideas. As his mind grew, nature, great as was her power over him, fell back into a second place, and became important to him only as the stage of man's action; and man was

interesting to him only in his essential nature as a man.

It is as a spiritual teacher, a revealer of truths not obvious to the senses or seductive to the imagination, but lying deepest in the soul of man and in outward nature as the revelation of a divine soul or spirit, that we conceive Wordsworth's mission as a poet to consist. He viewed himself as called and endorsed of God for this high mission to declare to the world those high truths and inspired thoughts which had come to him in his solitary walks among the mountains; and he devoted himself to this work with a rare perseverance, high-souled enthusiasm, and unswerving faith which neither poverty, obloquy, nor sneering criticism could for a moment shake.

Probably no other poet, save Milton, has ever entertained so high and sacred an idea of his calling as a poet, or pursued it with a more lofty and independent spirit. Using his own words, the object of his poetry was "to console the afflicted, to add sunshine to daylight by making the happy happier, to teach the young and gracious of every age to see, think, and feel, and therefore to become more actively and securely virtuous."

So intense was his spirituality that he could see the poetical element in all objects, something sacred and sublime in the lowest. He desired so to wed the hearts of men to this goodly universe, that "Elysian Groves and fortunate fields" should be the produce of the common day.

This perception of the poetical elements, and the firm reliance on the simple forces of expression, in contrast to the more remote ones, was what was special in Wordsworth. Other poets have been admitted to the outer court of nature and worshipped within the temple; he, as a high priest, has entered the inmost sanctuary and there found truth and beauty unveiled, before which his soul has stood entranced in breathless awe and holy contemplation: and wherever he found truth noble and affecting, he made no difference between high or low. He proclaimed that, "Verse may build a princely throne on humble truth." This is the grand truth that pervaded all his poetry, that the beautiful is not confined to the distant and rare, to scenery open only to a few; but that it poured profusely over the common earth and sky, that it gleams from the lowliest bowers, that the sweetest affections lie in lowliest hearts. "Wordsworth is the poet of humanity, he teaches reverence for our universal nature, he breaks down the factitious barriers between human hearts." He beautifully says:

"The primal virtues shine aloft like stars;
The humble charities that soothe and bless,
Lie scattered at the feet of man, like flowers."

Other poets have sung the former and soared like Milton among the stars; it was his chosen mission to sing the latter, to be the poet of the humble way-side flowers of humanity and disclose their heavenly beauty. It was

the praise of a celebrated ancient author that "he touched nothing which he did not adorn." It is the glory of Wordsworth that he touched nothing which he did not enoble and sanctify.

It is perhaps to his minor poems that he like Milton owes his warm and loving place in the English heart. An illustration is the "Intimations of Immortality," a marvelous outburst of highest poetry, as faultless in diction as it is deep and true in philosophy. "This ode," says Emerson, "marks the highest limit which the tide of poetic inspiration has reached in England since the days of Milton." No deeper wisdom was ever taught by sage or seer, than that which underlies his very simplest poems, reminding us of some of those utterances of the Great Teacher which a child can understand but which an archangel cannot fathom.

Wordsworth with his high sense of the uses of the imagination and with the idea of his calling as the "Vision and faculty Divine" was never disturbed by calumny, sarcasm, and neglect. He felt that he had a purpose to perform in life, and he bent his energies to it unshrinkingly. The just and discriminating estimate which he formed of his work, and the calm confidence with which he viewed its ultimate ratification both by his contemporaries and by posterity, is perhaps one of the most astonishing features of

his literary career. After a time his highest hopes were realized; he passed from the apostle of a clique into the most illustrious man of letters in England. The rapidity of the change was an extreme instance of what must always occur when an author running counter to the fashion of the age, has to create his own public in defiance of established critical powers. In Wordsworth's case the detractors had been unusually persistent, and the reaction when it came was therefore unusually violent. Many were the manifestations of growing honor which he received. On the death of Southey the office of Poet Laureate was conferred upon him, selected as the one who had claims for respect and honor on account of eminence as a poet with whom no other could be placed in competition.

The careful and reverential study of Wordsworth, it has been truly said, is in itself, a moral and intellectual education of a very high order. A mind filled with such treasures of thought and sentiment as Wordsworth brings, an imagination chastened and purified by such imagery as he presents, and a communion with nature such as he alone of all poets holds and teaches, will be the surest safe-guard against moral corruption and intellectual prostitution; and will tend to keep and to strengthen our faith in God and humanity.

THE BASIS OF MORAL OBLIGATION.

CAMPBELL WHITE, '89.

Man is created between two necessities. Beneath him is the world of matter—all that is implied in the term, Nature. Above him is the realm of Spirit—all that is comprehended in the term God. His existence is conditioned on the laws of nature. He dwells in a living organized body, built up and sustained by an organic necessity that is common to the vegetable and animal kingdoms.

He is endowed with intellectual faculties; and a spiritual nature that determines the operations of his mind. The force which produces these movements, these various combinations of Intellect and feeling, is other than that which builds up the physical organization. With modifications it is common to all sensitive and perceptive life.

To ascertain what constitutes man in his essential nature, and as related to other beings in creation, we must ascend a step higher and behold him endowed with Reason; a being who not only perceives and feels, but compares one perception with another, and thus forms conclusions in respect to what is true or false—in respect to what is right or wrong.

Here we recognize the two-fold nature of man—a physical organism fearfully and wonderfully made, subservient to the force of will resident in the Soul. In this duality of

our nature we are called upon to govern ourselves. Obedient to nature, through the human mind flows a stream of thought ceaseless as a river. It is not willed. It can not be stopped. When one's angry passions are aroused, how many impulses, feelings, thoughts, chase one another through his mind? He watches them as they come within his consciousness. Of the one he says, "I accept it." To the other he says, "Away!" and thus controls himself.

In this we see the power of choice, which brings with it responsibility. What a blessing it would be if this flood of thought would bear into man's consciousness nothing that he need reject.

But are we left at the mercy of this flood, without means of withstanding its current, or of directing its course? We view the world about us, and can point to no mistake in its mechanism. Of all created beings, man alone can sin. Would an Infinite Intelligence place a perfect creation in care of the only being capable of error, and leave him without restriction and without a guide?

We marvel at the force which makes stones heavy; at the principle which guides the plant in its upward growth; we admire the instinct that teaches the spider to spin, and the swallow to seek again its home—but

more wonderful than these, is that necessity by which we are shown our duty to Nature and our responsibility to Nature's God!

By a necessity which we call a moral nature, every one is continually called upon to exercise his power of choice. Through his sensibilities, objects are presented as good. His principles of action promise him a reward if he will permit them to operate. But back of the personality which views and judges the principles presented, is a moral nature that affirms obligation to choose one course of action in preference to another. This is man's guide—the voice behind him saying, "This is the way, walk ye in it." This constitutes Moral Obligation.

The good presented to us for acceptance may be the gratification of an appetite or a desire; it may spring from natural affections, as for family or for country; it may be benevolences, or moral love; but whatever the motive, its object to us is a supreme end; and in choosing it we recognize it as such. It might seem that in view of the motives that inspire action, a human soul might be controlled now by this impulse, now by that, making none supreme. But it belongs to the very nature of a moral being that he should have such an end. For as the gradation of motives goes on until the highest is reached, obligation utters its voice at every step. Thus man is a magnetic needle pivoted on Nature, swayed to and fro by successive im-

pulses; but at every point drawn by the current of Obligation, whose power increases as its guidance is heeded, until his whole being is so thrilled with Infinite Love that all other motives combine to sustain him in that course which will fulfil the object of his creation.

Although Obligation was intended to be a guide, there is yet a personality so above it that it can be rejected. We have power to set it aside and to run into folly and wickedness; for as every man is "a law unto himself," every violation of that law defeats the purpose of his existence.

Thus it will be seen that the only rule of action is to be found in the revealed will of God. Our own consciousness of responsibility carries with it a sense of moral obligation; and the ultimate appeal in any course of action is made by asking the question, "Is it in harmony with the Divine Will?"

Remove the consciousness of responsibility, and you remove the basis of the difference between right and wrong, and with that, moral obligation, and character. For a failure to comply with a sense of obligation imposed upon us from whatever source dulls our moral sensibility, paralyzes the noblest attributes of which we are possessed, and leads to weakness, distrust, and unrest, while by an habitual yielding to divine impulse we become purer in thought, nobler in action, and stronger in faith in God and man.

DISTRICT CONVENTION OF Y. M. C. A. HELD AT WINSTON-SALEM SEPTEMBER 26th to 28th.

This Convention was attended by seventy-nine delegates, twenty of whom were from the Y. M. C. A. of Guilford College.

Upon our arrival at the depot we were met by the reception committee and were conducted to the amply furnished rooms of the Twin City Association. A short time afterwards we were assigned to our respective abodes.

The writer, not having the pleasure of attending the morning exercises on Friday, cannot give any description of them, yet, from the information he received they were quite a success.

About 2.30 P. M., we were assembled at the hall to join in the praise service conducted by W. B. Lee of Trinity College. From 3 o'clock to 6, we were the guests of the citizens, who entertained us during this time by conveying us over the beautiful cities. One of the objective points was the well kept cemetery, which consists of two parts—one for the city proper and the other is the Moravian burying ground. The former contains many beautiful monuments, while every tomb in the latter is marked by a plain marble slab, some of these bearing the date of 1770.

From here, passing through the celebrated Cemetery Avenue, we went to the Salem Female Academy, and upon arriving at said place we were conducted through the pleasure

grounds of the Young Ladies by Pres. Clewell, and after having seen the main departments of the Academy, we made our exit and again entered the carriages. Then we were permitted to visit the graded school building, of which Winston may well be proud, and many other places of interest. After the pleasant ride we were invited to partake of a bountiful supper given by the Young Ladies.

The program for Friday night was well performed. The Saturday morning exercises, conducted by Prof. Martin H. Holt, L. A. Coulter, and Prof. W. A. Blair, were of much interest. The main feature of the evening was an address delivered by Pres. L. L. Hobbs, of Guilford College, the subject of which was: "Importance of Christian Effort in Institutions of Learning." The address given by Rev. Thomas Hume, of the University of North Carolina, was also very instructive. The remainder of the program was of practical worth.

At the Centenary M. E. Church the "Farewell Exercises" were held. The ministers, delegates and members of the Winston-Salem association, after having joined hands, sang: "Blest be the tie that binds," and were dismissed by the benediction.

Having had a good night's rest, the delegates took their departure by the early morning trains for their respective homes. J. T. B.

CAPITAL PUNISHMENT.

LEONARD C. VAN NOPPEN, '90.

The human race is linked together by the ties of a common brotherhood; a brotherhood not only of blood, but also of Christ. The ties of blood forbid that we deprive our brother of life; the love of God, furthermore, requires us to love our brother, and to be gentle and forgiving. In direct contradiction, then, to the laws of nature and of God, has man instituted a system of retributive punishment which, in this enlightened and Christian age, is only endured under the plea that it is necessary to prevent murder, and to secure a reverence for human life.

To show the fallacy of this argument, and to demonstrate that the death penalty is unjustifiable in every respect, is the aim of this essay.

Life is the most precious of all the earthly blessings which the Creator, in his divine goodness, has seen fit to bestow upon man; and the love of it is the strongest passion in man's nature, overpowering, as it does, every other sentiment. This passion, the desire of self-preservation, was instilled into the heart of man for the protection and perpetuation of the species. This God-given gift should, therefore, be held as a sacred trust, and as all men are equal in the sight of God, no man, or body of men possess the right to dispose

such a delegation of authority from God, who being its author, alone has the right to dispose of human existence.

This being obvious, the supporters of the death penalty claim such authority in Genesis, ix:6, where it reads as follows, viz: "Whoso shedeth man's blood, by man shall his blood be shed." If this is a command, they are right, but it may be only a propheey; for some translators say that it should be "will" instead of "shall." However, it being a matter of doubt, we best infer its meaning by the use of "shall" in the context. A little farther in the same chapter we find, "Cursed be Canaan, a servant of servants shall he be unto his brethren." To regard this as a command, would be a justification of slavery, and therefore, this is generally accepted as being a propheey. By analogy, then, we conclude, that if one is prophetic, the other must be. A conclusion which harmonizes with the spirit of the Scriptures, which, on the other hand, nowhere sustain the theory that these verses are imperative.

But it is also argued that the death penalty is authorized by the Mosaic law. In reply to this, we would say: the Mosaic dispensation was annulled by the coming of Christ, who in-

stituted a new dispensation, one not of revenge and punishment, but of love and mercy, "who," as some one has said, "abrogated the death penalty by his Sermon on the Mount, in his forgiveness of the woman taken in adultery, and in all his teachings."

The penalty attached to the violation of seven of the ten laws of the Mosaic code was death, which from all but the sixth has now been repealed. We claim, therefore, that the reasons which abrogated six of these penalties should be sufficient to repeal the seventh. Furthermore, the attempt to support this penalty by the New Testament would result only in failure, since its spirit is wholly incompatible with vengeance.

Yet, this much of the old dispensation is still believed in by many Christians, who seem to forget that this was unconditionally condemned by the life and death of their master. Having thus briefly considered the scriptural side of this question, let us now consider it in its moral and social aspects. John Bright says: "The law of Capital Punishment, while pretending to support reverence for human life, does in fact destroy it, and a deep reverence for human life is worth more than a thousand executions in the prevention of murder and is, in fact, the great security for human life."

That the latter part of this quotation is true, is obvious. That the first part is true, we shall now attempt to prove. That public executions blunt the finer sensibilities of men, will appear from the following:

One hundred years ago, when England had 240 crimes punishable with death, people rushed in multitudes to witness the public executions, which, in the cities, were of almost daily occurrence. So far from being warned and horrified were they, that they gloated in the death of the victim, and impiously commented on his struggles, making them the subject of coarse and ribald jests.

Thus, an execution only served to rouse their brutal and savage propensities which, upon being gratified, resulted in another crop of executions.

But not only was this true then, but it is not any the less true now. In communities where public executions are frequent, every one is looked forward to with eager expectation by the people, who seem to regard them rather as shows for their entertainment, than as public warnings. That this is true the following will illustrate:

In Liverpool, England, in the early part of last year, on the same day that three men were hung, a sailor was stabbed, and at the next summer Assizes the calendar was "the blackest on record," there being six cases of murder and more than twenty of manslaughter and similar crimes.

Some time later, three executions were held at Gloucester, on one day, a week afterwards, a boy in the same place, who had taken great interest in the hanging, hanged himself, and soon afterwards, a farmer in the same county attempted to hang his own child.

Hundreds of such accounts could be given, but these are sufficient to show that Capital Punishment not only destroys the reverence for human life, but also increases murder.

But, perhaps, the most evil results from the publication, in a highly sensational manner, of these public executions by the newspapers. One can scarcely pick up a newspaper but that he sees such headings as these, "Thomas Cleverius calmly swings into eternity," "Jas. Thorpe atones for his crime on the gallows," and then follows a spicy account of what the prisoner said, followed by a tragic account of the hanging, supplemented by the story of the murder in all its ghastly details.

Indeed, so general has this newspaper vice become, that there are thousands of our people who feast upon these horrors with all the interest of self-gratification. These, moreover, generally read nothing else, and complain of lack of news. Where the papers happen to lack the desired accounts. The consequence, then, of public executions, is instead of a warning to others, a general and wide-spread irreverence for that most sacred of all earthly boons, human life.

Thus Capital Punishment defeats its own object. Furthermore, in consequence of the greater irreverence for human life, as has already been shown, many more murders are committed. But this increase of murder resulting from this general irreverence for human life, is further augmented by the uncertainty of

conviction and punishment. For juries, feeling their great responsibility, often perjure themselves to get the sentence below the capital, fearing lest the accused might be innocent. In England there were 500 cases of perjured juries in fifteen years. The judicial statistics of England further show that the acquittals in murder cases were about 50 per cent., about double the proportion of other crimes, and out of those finally convicted fully 35 per cent. escaped hanging, or about one out of every three. A penalty is only rendered valuable by the uniformity with which it is enforced, and not by its severity. And, in view of this fact, the death penalty is utterly valueless as a preventive of murder. For, knowing the uncertainty of both punishment and conviction, comparatively few men are hindered from murder by the thought of the penalty, the majority relying upon the sympathy of the jury and the hope of pardon. So true is this, that often, under the very shadow of the gallows, those crimes are committed which are capital in their nature.

But there is also, on the other hand, great liability to hang those who are innocent, but who, owing to circumstances, are unable to prove it. That such occurrences are frequent there can be no doubt. One authority cites 5,000 cases in the United States and 10,000 in England, where the prisoner protested his innocence to the very last. Of these many were no doubt innocent, for

in many cases the real murderers were afterwards discovered. In view of this, Lafayette says: "I will not cease to contend for the abolition of capital punishment until you demonstrate to me that human judgment is infallible."

Furthermore, the State, by the enforcement of the death penalty, justifies the very thing she wishes to condemn, setting an example which, unreasonably, she does not expect her subjects to follow.

But what, then, is to be substituted in place of the death penalty? The more humane and christian one of life-long imprisonment, which will not only produce greater reverence for human life and consequently greater security, but a greater certainty of conviction and punishment, which will without doubt greatly decrease the liability to murder. That this is true is shown by the experience of the past, for the abolition of capital punishment is by no means an untried experiment.

No execution has taken place in Tuscany for forty-five years, Portugal thirty years, Holland fifteen years, and in Belgium for ten years. The certainty both of conviction and punishment, and the reverence for human life, were found to be greatly increased in these countries by the abolition of the death penalty, and consequently, according to official statistics, murder was much less frequent than before.

Jules Simon, of Paris, says: "In the Grand Duchy of Weimar the death penalty was abolished in 1849,

but re-established in 1856. In 1862, on a proposition to abolish it again, a deputy in the Diet declared that between 1849 and 1857, when there was no death penalty, only two murders were committed, and after that they increased ten fold. So it was again abolished, and remains so to this day. In the United States, also, we find that murders and Lynch law killings are much more frequent in those states which have not abolished capital punishment than where they have.

Thus we have shown: How, in consideration of the value of human life, man does not possess the right to dispose of it. That the Old Testament does not command the death penalty, and the New plainly forbids it. How society is corrupted by the sight and the newspaper accounts of public executions. How, in consequence thereof, there is a marked increase in crime, to prevent which is the avowed object of the death penalty. How the uncertainty of its enforcement obviates the good which capital punishment is intended to have; and, finally, how imprisonment for life—a more just and humane penalty—not only fulfills all the purposes of capital punishment, but is also unattended by the evils thereof.

Having thus disposed of the argument that capital punishment is necessary, and that it is needed for the protection of society, and having also clearly shown it to be opposed to the spirit of Christianity, we offer this essay for public consideration, earnestly hoping that it "may be as seed sown on good ground, bringing forth much good fruit."

The Guilford Collegian.

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THE COLLEGIAN has got on such a boom that our Financial Manager called for a recruit. Ottis W. Roney has been appointed Assistant Financial Manager. With this issue L. C. Van Noppen relieves his substitute of editorial duties.

There is an old idea still extant among our colleges, that it is really "smart" to take new students "snipe hunting," "fruit stealing," and do numerous things that only "college boys" can think of, and all in good fun too; but the "fun" is not amusing to one—in fact it is humiliating, and can scarcely be censured too much. It is simply a relic of barbarism, and schools that claim to be a part of a Christian nation ought to positively prohibit it. To make a young man feel himself the object of ridicule just because he is in a

new place is enough to discourage many a studious, inoffensive person, and lay the foundation of that most unfortunate of dispositions—a distrust of our fellow men. Such things are not viewed to-day as they were fifty years ago, and it is a matter where a conscientious thought is needed.

Upon the whole, the order in the dining-room is an improvement upon that of last year, and we think a word of commendation should always be given when merited—often-times it is really helpful to us. Some one has said, "to make a person believe he is good, is helping him almost in spite of himself to become so." But it is not our intention to leave untouched the other side of this question; for indeed there is yet time and space for improvement. One meal in all the week seems to be the basis of these remarks; and at that particular time were one to forget the day of the week, upon approaching the dining room the tones issuing therefrom would immediately proclaim with marked emphasis the fact that it is Friday evening.

True there are some excuses for an extra amount of noise at that time; the week's work is just completed, and no lessons for the morrow to absorb our interest, and then there is the Society work to refresh and give impetus to the general conversation, and, perhaps, a number of things to contribute to a lighter, gayer, or more careless mood on Fri-

day evenings. But the multiplicity of excuses does not decrease the confused hum which always accompanies supper on this evening, nor can it add dignity to such a state of affairs. Bad as the disease may appear, simply a little care on the part of each individual is sufficient treatment. If each person would speak in a subdued tone there would be no need of speaking loud to be understood by the person at one's side. We simply appeal to the better judgment of the students. Is not a reform needed in our dining-room? There are times when one can scarce "hear oneself think;" and we believe that the students will contribute to the melioration of the order in the dining-room when they look at it in the right; for it must be but a mere lack of serious thought that calls for this article.

At the present day, many of our so-called classical students apparently view the study of the dead languages and their literatures of far more consequence than those of our own living, active age, and as a result our own beautiful English is too often neglected. It was all well enough in the sixteenth century, during the reigns of Henry the Eighth and Edward the Sixth, for the English student to delve into the beauties of Greek and Latin, in a time when England could scarcely claim a literature of her own; for then an education was necessarily classic. But to-day when she pays tribute to such men as Spencer,

Shakespeare, Milton, and Macaulay, we must needs understand the language in which they have made their names immortal. Of course our language is closely connected with the Greek and Latin, and a knowledge of these implies a certain knowledge of English.

It had long been felt that there was a lack of a more extended course in the study of English in this institution when it was known as New Garden Boarding School. And now that it has assumed the dignity of a college, this question takes even a more serious form, and we have been made to realize, that among the many things which Guilford College needs in making her steps of advancement, we can not count this among the least. Indeed it seems to us of greatest importance that we should understand, thoroughly, our own tongue. Here is a grand opportunity for appreciative students to build up a school whose training has and will largely shape the entire course of their lives. While we feel that friends of the college are doing much towards its upbuilding, and we never refuse contributions from any, we wish to see the students show an interest in such work, so we make one suggestion. Now that we have an Alumni Association, let that take this subject into consideration, and make a decisive step by endowing a chair of English at Guilford College.

"Some honor I would have,
Not from great deeds, but good alone;
Th' unknown are better than ill-known."

PERSONAL.

✓ Anna F. Petty left Greensboro on the evening of the 18th, for Westtown B. S., having been prevented from going at the opening of the term on account of illness.

✓ Martha J. Woody is teaching school at Saxapahaw, N. C., near her home.

~ Beware of Cupid! Another of his darts proved fatal. In Greensboro, on the evening of the 1st, James A. Love and Florida M. Ferris were united for better or for worse. Both were in school here last year. THE COLLEGIAN showers its benedictions upon the young couple.

✓ Ella M. Lee, who in April left for Mexico, returned on the 14th of September. Her health not permitting her to remain.

~ Luella G. Allen was married on the 3rd of July, to Morris Stuart, a farmer of Snow Camp.

Walter Mendenhall, who broke one of his fingers in the interest of base ball, and was obliged to spend two weeks at home in consequence, has just returned to College.

With the Sophomores we are glad to have him here again.

✓ John Wakefield has successfully entered Davidson College where he will study for the ministry.

~ Walter Petty, of Savannah, Ga., and James M. Diffie, of Atlanta, made us a visit at the opening of this term. Though non-residents

at present they are still loyal to the Tarheel State. These young men are now turning their mechanical knowledge to a good account. We are glad to hear of their success in business.

✓ Eugene Gillespie made us a flying visit last week. The Sophomores would do well to persuade him to return to College. Eugene has decided however to turn pedagogue. We wish him success in the new field.

✓ Nellie Hammond Futrelle with her little daughter is visiting her father at Archdale, N. C. She was welcomed on a visit to the College a few days ago.

✓ Anna V. Edgerton is teaching school at Woodland, Wayne Co., N. C.

~ Cam White, of '89, is now a salesman for W. H. Ragan, in High Point. He shows himself at Guilford occasionally.

~ If our students of a year ago should take a glance into the Home Industrial Training School at Asheville, they would recognize the blonde face of Ella Bickerstaffe, who has apparently found her vocation in teaching to Carolina's daughters the culinary art. Truly a noble calling and not an unworthy teacher.

✓ Robert H. Cronk, of '89, who has been clerking during the summer in a hotel at Lake Cayuga, has now returned to his home in Pickering, Canada.

William Long, who was in school here in '85 and '86, spent some time visiting in the neighborhood. He left a few days ago for Greenwood, N. C., where he will take up the study of law.

OBITUARY.

Another of our number has passed within the pearl gates—into the eternal home prepared by our Saviour for those who love and follow Him. On the 21st of 9th mo., 1889, Lizzie Peele Anderson quietly and peacefully breathed her last. For over a year her health had been failing and for four months she had been confined to her room. Though gradually becoming weaker in body—her naturally lively, cheerful disposition did not succumb to disease, and her spiritual strength seemed to increase as her physical gave way. It was often remarked by those visiting her that it did not seem like a visit to a sick bed, her interest and affection for all was so fresh and unfailing, and her great pleasure in the presence of her friends was so manifest. She often expressed the determination, should the Lord be pleased to raise her up, to devote her life entirely to his service. Never once was she heard to murmur or doubt the goodness of her loving, Heavenly Father. "The Lord seems so near me," she said repeatedly; "it is easy for me to give every care up, to let Him direct everything according to His own sweet will." At times she said that if it were the Lord's will she would be glad to live to bring up

her children, but even in this she was mercifully enabled to say, "Thy will be done."

Her earnest sympathy welled up continually for the young people, and she wished these in the neighborhood and at Guilford College, invited yet again to give themselves wholly to the Lord and allow Him to direct their steps, assuring them that this is a most blessed experience.

"Though dead she yet sleepeth."

Lizzie Peele was the daughter of Albert and Margaret Cox Peele, born 11th mo. 10th, 1865, in Nancimond county, Va., from which place the family removed to New Garden, N. C.

Her mother, a woman of rare intellectual and spiritual gifts, died while her children were still very young. Before her death, Lizzie, then a little girl only nine years old, had given her heart to the Lord and "realized that her sins were all washed away in the precious blood of Jesus."

For several years she was a student of Friends' School at this place. On the 21st of 12th mo. 1886, she was married to William Anderson, of High Point, and since that time had been living at Summerfield, N. C. She leaves two little girls, one six months old. For these their mother's great desire and prayers were that they might, should they grow up, become good useful women.

During her last illness she was at her father's home and often expressed her thankfulness for this, saying, "I am glad to be at home when I go." She was buried in Friends' burying ground at New Garden, near her mother and brother William Peele, whom many of the former pupils here remember well.

LOCALS.

BASE-BALL.

GREENSBORO, SIX.

GUILFORD, TWENTY-FIVE.

Ask Will Ragan if he ever saw any *flax-seed*.

Seniors' password : *Sine die*, (Sinai die).

Some of the boys have become very attentive, not to the girls, but to the apple-trees. "Boys will be boys."

Some one asked Wilbur, "what did Socrates believe?"

His reply was, "that he believed in the *immorality* of the soul."

There are, up to date, one hundred and fifty students in College, and not all in yet.

The study of Telegraphy seems to have revived, at present there are four stations in Archdale. Now for another *electric storm*.

Since our last issue, another boy has been greatly frightened in the grave-yard, so much so that he found it difficult to keep his hat on. The ghost proved to be only quails running in the leaves.

✓ A neat cottage has been built just west of Founders' Hall for the accommodation of the girls. It is hoped that several such buildings will soon be erected on the campus.

The Clays have just introduced a novel and interesting feature in their Society work, viz: "Mock Courts,"

the success of which remains yet to be proved. We have long advocated such work, and are truly glad to see the time draw near when our wishes will be granted.

The latest arrival is an "American Star" bicycle, owned by one of the students, and now much fun is afforded us, for several of the boys will insist upon riding, and as a natural consequence "they find the ground a little closer to their heads than they think it is."

The John Bright Society has recently purchased a fine picture of John Bright, which Mary E. Mendenhall brought from England. The picture will be hung in the Assembly Hall.

One of Founders' fair inmates, several nights ago, dreamed that she had no heart. We do not believe much in dreams, but we suppose that this one must be true, since it is impossible (?) for two persons to have the same heart.

L. A. Coulter, State Secretary of the Y. M. C. A., gave a most excellent address, or more properly a sermon, to the students Wednesday evening, the 24th, which included a most earnest appeal to all present to accept Christ before it was too late. Every one enjoyed the occasion, and we believe that many were benefitted.

At the meeting of the John Bright Society of the 21st, Prof. Woody gave an account of his trip to the National Teachers' Convention, held

at Nashville, Tennessee. Professor Woody is a good lecturer, and on this occasion he sustained his reputation.

The last lecture evening was occupied by Mary E. Mendenhall, who gave a vivid and interesting account of her trip from New York to Italy. The lecture was made more impressive by models of many of the old structures, among the number was one of the "Leaning Tower." It is always interesting to hear an account of travels, especially when they are in such historic places as Italy.

Guilford sent twenty delegates to the Y. M. C. A. District Convention, held at Winston on the 27th, 28th and 29th. This was the first convention held in this district. All had a pleasant and profitable time. See full account given elsewhere.

Some days ago David Petty had the good luck to find a glass jar of honey stowed away in a brush pile, which we suppose was placed there by one of the Archdale boys. We feel sorry for the boy who has been so unlucky as to lose his *honey*, but we are informed that he can recover his lost sweets by calling on David Petty.

Saturday the 14th, the College first played the second game with the Greensboro nine. This game was not as interesting as the first, our boys being in better practice. Our boys took the field; the Greensboro team retired without a run—

our team making nine first innings. This kind of playing continued until the fifth inning, when Boyd made the first run. When the game was called the score was six to twenty-five. College team did not go to bat in last inning. We understand that the third game will be played in a short time, and it is the desire of all that the two teams be more evenly matched.

Let us look forward, not backward,
For a dead past holds no charm ;
Let us pitch our tents where the tree-tops
Shall catch the first rays of the sun,
And forever keep step with each duty
Till the march of life is done. W. K.

Anna Aston, the State President of the Y. W. C. T. U., spent some days at the college a few weeks ago. All heartily welcomed the young woman who dares show her courage in so grand a movement.

Mid term examinations, which are looked upon by many college students with much fear, will soon be upon us, but the bright faces of our students prove that the occasion will not be dreaded by them.

Dr. Thomas Hume, of Chapel Hill, N. C., will deliver a lecture to the students of Guilford in November. Subject: "Dramatic Illustrations of English History." Dr. Hume is known throughout this and many other States as an able and forcible speaker. All who can, should hear him.

SPECIAL.—Young men desiring to attend a good Business College will find it to their advantage to call at this office before making arrangements elsewhere.

LITERARY.

Nothwithstanding that this age seems to be devoid of the highest order of genius, the kind possessed by Shakespeare, Bacon, Milton and Newton, there is, undoubtedly, a much greater diversity of talent than ever before, the best of which is found in the literary periodicals of the day.

Our magazines embrace every province in literature, Poetry, Politics, Science, History, Fiction and Art are all admirably represented. In Politics, Science, and Art especially, there has been a marked improvement in late years. This is due to the fact that these various departments are contributed to by specialists in those particular branches. Distinguished statesmen, eminent scientists and famous artists, through the pages of the magazine now give their views and experiences for the benefit of mankind. Whereas, formerly the magazine was of a purely literary character. This change has been effected in answer to the demands of the times, and, consequently, all classes resort to the magazine as the best literature of the day.

The Century number of the *University Magazine* is in many respects especially interesting, being a general review of the grand work accomplished in the last century by our University.

In the list of its graduates are

enrolled many names now distinguished, glittering stars in the horizon of human usefulness. Many of these have gone out, but in their brief existence they cast such brilliant flashes of light as shall illuminate mankind for ages to come.

This record is one of which North Carolina is justly proud. Chapel Hill, founded just a hundred years ago, has turned out as great a proportion of distinguished men as any like institution in the South. That she has lost her ante-bellum supremacy cannot be doubted, but the University of the present is by no means inferior to the one of the past, and recent occurrences indicate that her future will not be less glorious.

The Century for September is particularly interesting: "Napoleon in Exile," an authentic account of this great man after his banishment to Elbe is full of interesting reminiscences, which on the whole are rather to the credit of the "monster" as the English were pleased to call him.

"Attalie Bronillard" by Goe. W. Cable is one of this master's most humorous touches. In his own sphere Cable has no superior.

The History of the "Kara Political Prison," is another one of those heartrending accounts of Russian political oppression by that acute observer, George Kerman.

How long shall this continue?

"Juttfrow Van Steen" is one of the most intensely humorous stories we have ever read. Old widowers

with unmarried sons should read it and take warning.

To young lovers, we recommend a perusal of "Out of North East Granite," in *Scribner's*, a most thrilling story of a lost opportunity. Read, and be wise.

Alexander Dumas, the elder, received his first literary aspirations, when a mere child, from the study of mythology. He afterwards fostered this taste by an acquaintance with Virgil and the Arabian Nights. But it was not until he saw Hamlet that he discovered his life's work. Then, the flame of Shakespeare's genius igniting his own, he recognized his true sphere, and soon afterwards commenced that career which for success and voluminous activity is unparalleled in literary annals. Strange to say Dumas abhorred the works of Racine and Corneille, literature in which he might naturally be expected to take great interest. The most rapid, he was the most careless of authors, and, therefore, few of his works will survive the century in which they were written. An interesting sketch of this brilliant man may be found in September's *Scribner's*.

"The Lost Leader," by Thomas Hughes, in the *Forum*, seems to have been written for the information of the American people, whom the writer considers lamentably ignorant of the Irish question. By the above title the writer refers to Mr. Gladstone, whom, as a statesman, he regards as far inferior to the estimation

of him generally held by Americans.

Mr. Hughes is a well-known statesman and author, and his views, if not entitled to implicit credence, deserve, at least, some consideration.

An article in the *Eclectic* for September, entitled "Progress and War," by Goldwin Smith, deserves a careful perusal from all thinking men. In clear and vigorous language the writer shows the true state of modern military affairs. Wars are no longer normal, but on the other hand only occasional and accidental. The age of plunder is past. Not thus, however, in regard to civil strife and wars of national sentiment. Democracy does not necessarily put an end to war. This depends in a greater measure upon the spirit and genius of the people. In America military renown is the best political capital. Science, in robbing war of most of its picturesqueness and as the cause of greater destructiveness, tends greatly to decrease it. Free Trade destined to be the chief factor in the unification of the human race is the stepping-stone to universal arbitration.

The article, on the whole, is quite encouraging. Unmixed with theoretical ideas of unusual peace, or with the croakings of the confirmed pessimist, it not only shows our superiority over the past, but likewise points out the quicksands which threaten us in the future.

"The energies of the soul are paralyzed by the habit of regret for things we should have left undone,

for opportunities unimproved to do those things we should have done. The first step to the happiness that lies in higher, nobler achievements is the getting rid of the dead weight of useless regret and remorse. It is a fatal weakness to bar our progress and to blast our lives by vain longings directed to the past. St. Paul's example is a good one to follow: 'But this one thing I do, forgetting those things which are behind and reaching forward to those which are before.' Forget the past, and turn your face toward the morning of the new and better day!"

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CONDENSED SCHEDULE No. 10.

Taking effect 3:45 a. m., Monday, May 6, 1889.

TRAINS MOVING NORTH.

	<i>Passenger and Mail</i>	<i>Freight and Accom'tion.</i>
Leave Bennettsville	4:35 a. m.	5:15 a. m.
Arrive Maxton	5:35 "	7:15 "
Leave Maxton	5:45 "	7:45 "
Arrive Fayetteville	7:35 "	11:40 "
Leave Fayetteville	8:00 "	9:35 "
Arrive Sanford	10:10 "	1:50 "
Leave Sanford	10:20 "	2:50 "
Arrive Greensboro	1:45 p. m.	8:00 p. m.
Leave Greensboro	2:05 "	5:05 a. m.
Arrive Mt. Airy	6:00 "	11:30 "

Passengers and Mail North bound Breakfast at Fayetteville and Dinner at Greensboro

TRAINS MOVING SOUTH.

	<i>Passenger and Mail</i>	<i>Freight and Accom'tion.</i>
Leave Mt. Airy	3:45 a. m.	12:30 p. m.
Arrive Greensboro	7:45 "	7:15 "
Leave Greensboro	9:35 "	7:20 a. m.
Arrive Sanford	1:05 p. m.	2:25 p. m.
Leave Sanford	1:30 "	2:50 "
Arrive Fayetteville	3:30 "	6:00 "
Leave Fayetteville	3:45 "	7:40 a. m.
Arrive Maxton	5:10 "	12:05 p. m.
Leave Maxton	5:50 "	12:15 "
Arrive Bennettsville	7:00 "	2:25 "

Passenger and Mail South bound breakfast at Greensboro, and dinner at Sanford

FACTORY AND MADISON BRANCHES.

Freight and Accommodation.

NORTH BOUND.

Leave Millboro	7:45 a. m.
Arrive Greensboro	9:20 "
Leave Greensboro	10:10 "
Arrive Madison	12:30 p. m.

SOUTH BOUND.

Leave Madison	1:45 p. m.
Arrive Greensboro	4:15 "
Leave Greensboro	4:45 "
Arrive Millboro	6:30 p. m.

Passenger and Mail Trains run daily except Sunday.

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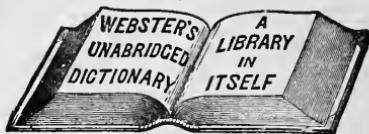
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THE GUILFORD COLLEGIAN.

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No. 3.

HOW LITTLE WE KNOW—No. VII.

JUDGE ROBT. P. DICK.

LIGHT.

There is no subject of scientific enquiry that has presented so many inexplicable phenomena—as light. It has engaged human thought in all ages,—and the most intelligent and acute minds,—with diligent and patient observation and research,—have solved comparatively few of its interesting offices and mysteries.

We know that light was created, but when we know not. We know some of the effects which it produces, but we have no positive knowledge of its elementary nature. At the command of God it poured its organizing and vivifying power upon the chaos; but whether it was an immediate or previous creation we know not; and with finite reason man can never know. He can only know the revealed fact that “God commanded light to shine out of darkness.” We know

that it now emanates from the sun and fixed stars in the deep abysses of infinitude; and we may well infer that it permeates all the space regions of immensity. It kindles the blaze of the comets, and the transient glow of the meteors. It interpenetrates the atmosphere and illumines the surface of the earth. It glitters in the electric fluid; and it radiates from various kinds of chemical combinations. Friction will often call its latent energies into activity. It brightens the intensity of its bosom companion—heat,—it gently burns in the firefly’s lamp,—in the tiny taper of the glow-worm;—in the phosphorescent glimmer of decaying organisms, and the spangles of the ocean animalcule.

Human reason can never comprehend the quantity of light in the universe. The earth is only

within the range of much less than a millionth part of the rays of the sun, and a large part of those that start in that direction are diffused in space and are absorbed in the atmosphere. We can form no adequate conception of the rapidity with which rays of light pass through the immensity of space. All computations of their measureless velocity seem to be too extravagant for plausible conjecture. Notwithstanding their wondrous speed they descend upon the surface of the earth more gently and softly than flakes of snow; and disturb not the rest of the tiniest objects upon which they fall. When properly received they are pleasant to the sensitive nerves of the eye, and convey the beauties of vision.

They vitalize all animate and vegetable creation. Although so prodigal and world-wide in their rich bounties, and so magnificent in their splendors, they seem to have a loving tenderness and care for the little things of earth that man regards as insignificant. They clothe and tint the tremulous leaves with glistening verdure; they sparkle with varied radiance on the dewy grass; they paint the modest violets with exquisite loveliness, and give them breath of perfume; and they touch the wings of almost viewless insects with the rich hues of royal crimson, purple and gold.

Light has a language, and has always spoken to mankind of the radiant glories of the celestial realms; but only recently has man learned to receive through the spectroscope their communications of knowledge, as to the constituent nature of their distant homes.

For ages these communications were unheeded, but never for a moment have the sun beams ceased in their efforts to reveal some of the mysteries of the stars. They have also perpetuated the history of the earth in remote periods by fossil characters embedded in the strata, and they have carved the enduring "Records of the Rocks."

What becomes of these celestial couriers after they have delivered their cypher messages, and have discharged their many benignant offices on the earth?

If they have been absorbed—in what terrestrial storehouses have they been confined and concealed?

The amount of heat which they have brought, if retained, would have fused the rocks with volcanic fires, and made the ocean an exhausted caldron. Science informs us that the heat has escaped by radiation into space, but what has become of the luminiferous constituents? Were they latent in the wings of heat and were thus borne into the regions of immensity?

There is a plausible conjecture that in a regular course of invisible circulation they return to the sources from whence they came. Blood circulates through the bodies of living animals, and sap ascends and descends in vegetable organism and growth. The waters circulate through the atmosphere and the rivers and return to the ocean, and not a drop is lost or annihilated.

Electricity and magnetism circulate around the globe. The planets move around their central orb, and all the stary hosts march through the fields of the heavens under the control of some great central energy and power. God breathes into man's nostrils the breath of life, and after human existence is ended, the spirit returns to him who gave it. And why should not light—an emanation of Deity—be subject to, and obey, this universal law of circulatory motion?

I believe that most scientists now agree upon the theory that light, heat and sound are transmitted through the attenuated ether, and the denser atmosphere in successive waves of rapid motion. I will not attempt to show the plausibility of this theory, but it is suggestive of pleasing fancies of the association of vital energy, the harmonies of music and the glories of color. Science by frequent experiment has demonstra-

ted the fact that sunbeams are composed of various colors, and that they also have three distinctive constituent elements,—the *luminiferous*, the *colorific* and the *actinic* or *chemical*. The first is seen but not felt, the second is felt but not seen, and the third is neither seen nor felt. Each has capabilities for distinctive agencies. The *luminiferous* is the manifestive and munificent constituent element of the sunbeam; the *colorific* is the energizing and beneficent, and the *actinic* is the corrective and assimilating principle. These three correlative principles, intimately blended and operating in harmony, yet having distinctive properties, and performing many separate agencies, present to the scientist problems too intricate and mysterious for full and accurate investigation.

It is not my purpose to refer with particularity to the many marvellous phenomena of light in its wonderful and diversified operations in the wide realms of nature. I will confine my brief observations to some of the *luminiferous* properties of light as the medium of vision, and as the active cause of color, producing so many forms, elements and hues of harmonious beauty, that refine our tastes, cultivate our imaginations and excite pleasing, elevating and purifying thoughts and emotions.

The sun is a wonderful and exquisite painter with infinite resources. His pencil of light has various colored rays which have differing capabilities of being absorbed, refracted and reflected by the natural objects with which they come in contact, and they exist in united entirety in the pure lustrous white of the solar orb. The atmosphere is not perfectly transparent and it gives to the transmitted sunbeams the tints of celestial gold.

The sunbeams enrobe, embroider and decorate all objects in nature with richly tinted hues of endless variety commingled and blended into pictures and scenes of exquisite harmony and loveliness. They gently touch the tremulous dew drops and they sparkle with the restless radiance of diamonds, emeralds, sapphires, opals and rubies. They flash in glinting rays from the musical rills, the sleeping waters, and from the silvery sheen of the softly swelling seas. They pour their streams of lustre over wide extended landscapes, and we see shining plains, fields of bloom, verdant valleys, majestic woods, sunny hills and the blue and purple garments of the mountains softened in their hues by the dimness of the distance.

Although the surface of the earth presents so many objects and scenes of the useful and the

beautiful, the Psalmist informs us that "The heavens declare the glory of God and the firmament sheweth his handiwork." They are always above and around us, and their vastness, their manifold beneficences and their rich variety of splendors, are well calculated to inspire us with thoughts of immortality and with feelings of sublimity, reverence and adoration. We know that the sun is only a viceregent of God in ruling the day, and only a subordinate artist in decorating with commingled radiance the gates of the dawn and the still clouds of the morning; in spreading the golden resplendence of the noontide and in painting on the evening horizon, with the gorgeous magnificence of blended colors, the image of a celestial city, majestic in calmness and repose, which slowly and quietly fades and dissolves into the hazy hues of the gloaming twilight. Then the moon, the revolving planets and the everlasting stars are seen executing their Great Master's designs and will, as from their distant homes in the depths of the dark blue firmament, they pour their soft silvery effulgence over the slumberous earth and the dimpling waters, in streams of light so pure, so joyous and so bright that they seem to flow from the upper fountains of heavenly glory.

Many of the grand paintings of the Old Masters were executed, in many parts, by well instructed pupils operating under the direction and guidance of superior and originating genius. Thus it is in the universe studio of the Divine Artist, who employs natural agents and elements in producing but never exactly repeating pictures of wondrous beauty and completeness — ever displaying the amplitude of his resources and the infinitude of his skill and power.

The sacred record informs us that the work of creation was begun with the omnific command "Let there be Light." By means of this agent the Master Builder arranged the previously created but unorganized elements and materials of the *chaos* into harmonious order, combining them into objects and forces of sublimity, usefulness and beauty, to complete the glorious habitation of sinless man made "A little lower than the angels."

While light exerts so many beneficent influences upon the earth, it seems to pervade the universal realms of its creator. We are told in God's word that "the light dwelleth with Him." He was in the burning bush of Horeb, in the fiery pillar that guarded and guided Israel in the desert pilgrimage, and he dwelt in the Shekinah glory above the

mercy seat between the Cherubim. The inspired writers often refer to light as an emblem and attribute of Deity. The Psalmist says: "Thou coverest thyself with light as with a garment." St. John says: "God is light, and in him is no darkness at all." The "Glory of the Lord shone over the watching shepherds and the Heavenly Hosts in Bethlehem when they proclaimed the gospel of coming glory and peace. The old waiting saint in the temple, with the Christ Child in his arms, and with the inspiration of prayer and prophecy, declared him to be "A light to lighten the Gentiles and the glory of thy people Israel." Christ declared himself and his redeemed people to be "the light of the world," and he said to his disciples, "Let your light so shine before men that they may see your good works and glorify your Father which is in heaven." When Christ was transfigured on the Mount, "His face did shine as the sun, and his raiment was white as the light." After he had risen and had returned into the glory which he had with the Father before the world was created, he appeared to Saul of Tarsus, and spoke to him out of "a light from heaven above the brightness of the sun."

There are many other scenes mentioned in the Bible when the earth was illumined with the efful-

gence of heavenly light, and mortal vision beheld the glory of the inner court of the celestial sanctuary.

The prophets, psalmists and evangelists were directed by the Holy Spirit to use light as an illustrative metaphor of the omnipresence, holiness, righteousness and beneficence of God. "Upon whom does not the light arise." "And the light shall shine upon thy ways." "Light is sown for the righteous and gladness for the upright in heart." "And he should bring forth thy righteousness as the light and thy judgment as the noonday." "The path of the just is as the shining light that shineth more and more unto the perfect day."

Often the same metaphor is employed in the prayers and supplications of assured faith. "The Lord is my light and my Salvation." "O, send out thy light and thy truth, let them lead me,—let them bring me unto thy holy hill, and to thy tabernacles." "For with thee is the fountain of life, in thy light shall we see light."

Light is also frequently used in Messianic prophecy and in descriptions of heavenly glory. "Then shall thy light break forth as the

morning." "Arise, shine, for thy light has come and the glory of the Lord is risen upon thee." "For the Lord shall be unto thee an everlasting light, and the days of thy mourning shall be ended."

In all ages mankind have invested light with holiness and sanctity, and often made it an object of worship. It has often been employed as a symbol to represent exalted ideas of illustrious and beneficent actions and virtues. The grand conception of Plato, the most highly gifted of the poetic sages of intellectual Greece, "That light is truth and God is light," has some of the supernal glow of Divine inspiration. From the discoveries of science, the conjectures of genius, the ardent longings and aspirations of humanity and the teachings of Divine inspiration we may well regard light as,

"A transcendent mystery,
The vesture and hieroglyph of Deity."

It pervades every part of the created universe with its manifold beneficences; it dwells in glorious effulgence in the celestial realms of the immortals; and shines in its purest and sublimest splendors around "The everlasting Throne."

HISTORY OF THE NEW GARDEN BOARDING SCHOOL.

BY NEREUS MENDENHALL.

I was requested to give, on this occasion, the History of New Garden Boarding School—that is to say, in thirty or forty minutes, to tell you what this School has been and done for the past fifty years. You know this cannot be done—and that the utmost is to select a few prominent features and endeavor to set them before you. There are the preliminary efforts, the opening of the School, the methods of government and of teaching, the financial difficulties, the help from abroad, the discouragement, the changes in methods—and the new departure. In every forward movement, some are pioneers, some see what is needed and are inspired to set it forth before their fellow-men. If the times are ripe—that is if there is sufficient maturity of thought and sufficient enlightenment in those concerned—the movement becomes a success—if not, the scheme fails and we say that such and such men lived before their time.

George Fox—the founder of the Society of Friends—was always an ardent advocate of education, encouraging the establishment of

schools in which the young might be instructed “in all things useful in creation.” About the year 1737 London Yearly Meeting became solicitous for the education of its children and issued a minute advising the members to “provide schoolmasters who are faithful Friends.” This advice seems to have resulted in that powerful aid in the education of the children of the Society in England—Ackworth School.

There is evidence that North Carolina Yearly Meeting was established as early as 1704. As early as 1666 Fox established monthly meetings in England. In the fall of 1671, he crossed the Dismal Swamp into North Carolina, finding “the way plashy, often covered with great bogs and himself wet to the knees.” He was in all places—and by all persons, from the Governor of the Province to the untutored Indian—hospitably received and it is reasonable to believe that meetings were at that time established.

Very gradually the Society made its way westward and though we had a Yearly Meeting as early as 1704 it was only in 1830, a century

and a quarter having elapsed, that subordinate meetings were directed to report the condition of the schools attended by Friends' children, the number of children of school age, and the number not attending any school. The answer to this request in 1831 showed that there was not a single school under the care of Friends that but few of the teachers were members of the Society—and that all the schools were in a mixed state. One of the prime movers in this matter, if not the principal one at this time—was Jeremiah Hubbard. He was a minister at that time belonging to Deep River. He was at times also engaged in teaching and felt a deep interest in education. At this meeting Dougan Clark, Jeremiah Hubbard, Nathan Mendenhall, Joshua Stanley and David White were appointed to prepare an address to the subordinate meetings on the subject of schools. In that address they speak of the importance of the *christian and literary education of our children in a manner consistent with the simplicity of our profession*—and of its being a necessity in the support of the various testimonies that we profess to bear to the world. At this time there was a subscription to raise a fund to establish a boarding school. \$370.55 were subscribed, and there was appointed a committee of forty-five persons

to digest a plan, to purchase a suitable farm, and put the school in operation.

In 1832 a plan was produced as directed, about \$1200 subscribed for carrying out the same and the subject left in care of the committee another year.

In 1833 the school was located, and through Geo. C. Mendenhall, in an act of incorporation obtained from the Legislature. There is a reminiscence connected with the obtainment of this charter which it may be worth while to notice. These were hot times on the subjects of slavery, nullification and insurrection. In 1832 South Carolina passed her ordinance nullifying the United States laws; in the same year Nat. Turner, a slave, raised an insurrection in Virginia. The Friends were known to be opposed to slavery, and the more frightened the slave-holders, the higher the pro-slavery feeling, the more hostility to the Quakers. The legislature had just passed an act incorporating a school in Clemmons village, if my memory is correct, and my uncle, apprehensive that if he should apply for a charter for a *Quaker* school, the request would be refused, simply took the charter which had just passed, struck out the names of the corporation in it and inserted those for New Garden.) It will be seen from this that the original charter of this school does not

contain one word referring to the Society of Friends, nor one word which prevents the Trustee-ship from being held by persons of any religious society whatever, even by Romanists or Mohammedans. A tract of land was purchased, and in 1834 seventy acres adjoining this were given to the school by Elihu Coffin, one of the Trustees. The English Friends up to this time had contributed \$2,000 to be applied in the erection of buildings. In 1837 J. J. Gurney gave \$488 88—half of which was to aid such Friends as were not themselves able to meet the expense of schooling. During the entire existence of the school, the help of English Friends has never been withheld. Through their contributions early provision was made to defray the expense of ten children, and this assistance was given for several years, when but for it the attendance would have been so small as to render it almost if not quite necessary to close the school.

The members of other Yearly meetings in America were equally liberal. In 1839 one thousand dollars was given by Geo. Howland, of New Bedford, and he subsequently gave another \$1000. Rowland Green, of Rhode Island, was also an ardent friend and benefactor of the school. The same kind spirit was shown by the Friends of New York, Phila-

adelphia and Baltimore Yearly meetings. Of the members of North Carolina Yearly meeting, perhaps no one exerted a greater influence for the school, at home and abroad, than Nathan Hunt. By his acquaintance with Friends in the North and in England, he was enabled to set forth the importance of the movement, and it is not likely that he ever made an appeal which was not favorably responded to. Of some things he had that real spiritual insight which amounts to foresight. Geo. Howland had promised a large sum to the school on the condition that his whaling ships, which were out beyond the expected time, should return with a good supply of oil. Nathan Hunt—whose mind no doubt was often turned toward the promise and its conditions—one morning stepped into his house at Springfield, his countenance beaming with joy, and told his family that the school would certainly now get the promised money, for he had just seen Geo. Howland's ship sail into port laden with a rich cargo. All this proved true, the ship actually sailing in at the time specified.

From these various sources, together with the use of the Yearly meeting's credit for about \$5,000, the buildings were completed and furnished, and the school, on the 1st day of 8th mo., 1837, opened with 50 students—25 boys and 25 girls—the equal numbers—thus typifying the equal advantages which from that day to this have been enjoyed by the two sexes.

[*To be continued.*]

THE FRENCH REVOLUTION.

THESIS BY RODEMA E. WRIGHT.

If the soil of modern Europe could but speak to tell of the mighty revolutions which her states have witnessed, there is not one that could enumerate such scenes of disaster or unveil to mankind the horrors of war, so graphically as the vine-clad hills of the sunny land of France.

Ever since this land was known as ancient Gaul dissension after dissension has been a characteristic feature of her nation. But while she received wounds on every side, there were intervals when peace and prosperity crowned her borders and her land was enabled to smile at the advancement of civilization. The peaceful fruits of christianity had sought and found a place for growth in the hearts of this people. Thus there grew up a sect, in the midst of contention, devoted to the principles of truth, and who sought by their lives to establish righteousness and peace within her kingdom. Persecution, most severe, attended them in their earnest efforts after godliness. For over half a century they labored in behalf of truth without molestation. Now comes a brilliant epoch in literature and art. The Grand Monarch, Louis XIV, was now on the throne. Never

had so many great men clustered around the government. France had never been so powerful, but this glorious period became greatly marred by the Revocation of the Edict of Nantes. The privileges heretofore enjoyed came to an end. Their schools were closed, their order of worship was prohibited and they were excluded from all branches of trade and industry. The persecution was so great that in every suspected house there was quartered a squadron of cavalry; they were bound in chains, imprisoned in dungeons, and condemned to the gallows. In every possible means they escaped the hands of oppression, so that in less than a score of years two hundred thousand of the very soul and spirit of France had found refuge in other lands. After having witnessed many severe battles and listened to the groans of oppression whose voices had been silenced in the dungeons of the Bastile, Louis XIV laid down his crown and passed away. Thus the long reign of seventy-two years was closed. During this time France had grown in eminence only to be shorn of her splendor. The day of the French Revolution was breaking. The

sun rose and shined on a nation in turmoil. Early in the eighteenth century Louis the XV. succeeded the "Grand Monarch." Again it was a child-king that received the crown. A prince devoted only to pleasure and without honor or principle was appointed as regent. It is said that the world had not seen such a profligate court since the days of the Roman Emperors. The Government maintained no credit. The public debt amounted to 5,000,000,000 francs. The distress of the kingdom was multiplied by a war with Spain.

John Law, a shrewd Scotch adventurer and gambler, proposed to the regent to establish a royal bank, to issue paper money based on revenues of the government, and with the profits pay the public debt. Success came to the scheme, and Law organized the West India Company, to colonize and trade in Louisiana. The public was greatly stimulated by what they heard of the vast amount of gold and silver on the Mississippi. As new privileges were granted to the company all classes began to speculate in the stock. At last the shares rose in value, often hour by hour, so that they reached thirty or forty times their cost. This state of affairs did not exist long; soon a reaction took place; the anticipated gold and silver never reached their land. Their

suspected fortunes disappeared. Law fled as a fugitive, leaving the public debt unpaid and society imbued with a spirit like his own.

At the age of thirteen young Louis received the crown. Though indifferent he proved to be a despot. Perils existed on every side. The profligate courtiers plunged into revelry. Frequent conflicts rose between king and parliament, until at last it seemed that every shadow of liberty was abolished. Louis foresaw the storm but contented himself that "things would last his day," and Madame Pompadour shouted with him: "After us the deluge." Louis, tired of pleasure, disgusted with every thing, and despised by all, died of small pox. Louis XVI was twenty years old at the death of his grandfather. He was ignorant of public affairs, yet good at heart. When the courtiers announced the death of the king, it is said that Louis and Marie Antoinette threw themselves upon their knees and with tears exclaimed, "O God, guide! protect us! We are too young to govern." With a bankrupt treasury and a starving people they could not quell the follies and crimes of their subjects. On the 5th of May, 1789, the States-General, which had not met for one hundred and seventy-five years, assembled at Versailles. This marked the last day of the monarchy and the first day of the

revolution. France was in a deplorable condition. The nobility was divided into two distinct classes—the court and the provinces. The last named were poor. Rather than work they left their lands uncultivated and their children uneducated, and at last died in degradation. Meanwhile the court reveled in luxury. Strife existed between all parties. The nobles had absolute power over the peasants, and spoke contemptuously to the merchants and artisans. The people were overwhelmed with taxation. The nobility and clergy owned two-thirds of the land. The taxpayers were severely treated. Justice was secured only by bribery. To complete the picture of wretchedness one hundred and fifty thousand serfs were bought and sold with the land on which they were born. When the royal treasury needed replenishing, a restriction of trade was imposed, and license was issued for even the commonest callings. A general demoralization spread throughout France. The brilliant and fascinating theories of liberty included in the writings of Rousseau, Voltaire and other infidel writers, weakened long-cherished truths and taught their readers to mock at Divine Revelation. The people, ignorant of the worth of religious freedom, became intoxicated at the glowing speculations

offered them. Society was drifting—no one knew where. The American Revolution had sown ideas of liberty in the heart of the Frenchmen, making them more intent to accomplish their work.

The National Assembly convened with great pomp. "The lower clergy in cassocks, large mantles and square caps; bishops and archbishops in violet robes, tunic and surplice; the nobles in gold-embroidered cloaks, lace cravats and white plumed hats, made a magnificent display, while the Commons, equal in numbers to both the other orders, were allowed only short plain black cloaks, muslin cravats and slouched hats." Far from being overawed, as was intended, by the splendor of the higher rank, or humbled by the freezing treatment they received, the Commons felt only indignation. "How is all this pomp supported?" they asked each other. "Out of the sweat of the people!" was wrathfully answered.

The people were greatly stirred by the return of a body of which France had been so long deprived, and from which so much was expected. The first question that came before the assembly was whether the three orders should vote collectively or separately. The nobles and clergy retired according to custom, the commons

refused to act until they returned. After five weeks, it was pronounced the National Assembly by the commons and they proceeded to deliberate upon the affairs of the state without reference to the other bodies. Louis thereupon closed the hall, suspended the meeting and prepared for a royal sitting. The members withdrew and solemnly affirmed not to separate until they had given France a constitution. At the royal session, three days after, the king censured the conduct of the assembly, annulled its decrees and threatened to dissolve it if he met with further opposition. When he arose he ordered the members to retire, and thereafter to assemble in their respective rooms. The nobles and the greater part of the clergy obeyed the command but the commons remained in their seats. In a short time the grandmaster of ceremonies re-appeared and reminded them of the king's command. "Go tell your master," retorted the fiery Mirabeau, "that we are here by the will of the people, and nothing but the bayonet shall drive us hence." "We are to-day," added Sieyes, with calmness, "just what we were yesterday. Let us deliberate." The royal authority was now gone. The clergy and nobles joined the infuriated commons and the only resource for the king was submission or the bayonet. On Sunday,

July 12, Paris was raised to a ferment of excitement by hearing that Necker had been dismissed, and troops were rapidly collecting at Versailles. An immense crowd, ready for any thing, flocked to the Palais Royal. Here a daring young man mounted a table, pistol in hand, and shouted "Citizens, if we would save our lives, we must fly to arms." Plucking a leaf from a tree and placing it in his hat, he gave the signal to the crowd, who soon stripped the trees bare. The lawless procession then commenced their wild march through the streets. The insurrection grew in violence and recklessness for two days; then the cry was raised: "To the Bastile!" Onward rushed the maddened crowd to the gloomy prison. A staunch old soldier with a little garrison of thirty-two Swiss, and eighty-two invalids made desperate defence. For four hours, "amid smoke as of Tophet, confusion as of Babel, noise as of the crack of doom," he held the pack at bay; then yielding to the cannon of the French guards, gave up the grim old fortress. The furious mob rushed in. De Lannay was cruelly murdered. Others shared his fate, and their bleeding heads were borne on pikes along the streets.

The sorrowful king now ordered the troops away, went to Paris and made an effort to pacify the

mob. It had no effect, for his power was gone. The insurrection continued to spread. Almost everywhere throughout the land, the peasantry arose with torch in hand, leaving convents and castles in flames; scattering title deeds and feudal charters to the winds; and burning tax-collectors or hacking them in pieces before their wives and children. Crowds of women traversed the streets demanding bread while thousands more were half starved. "It was plain," says Mrs. Edwards, "that the first Estate must bow its proud head before the five-and-twenty savage millions, make restitution, speak well, smile fairly—or die." On August 4, the nobles sacrificed their privileges; yielded old feudal rights; abolished serfdom; and equalized taxes. The clergy relinquished their titles and fees. All these decrees Louis accepted and amid long and tumultuous applause was hailed, "The Restorer of French Liberty." The Assembly was now the strongest body in the state. The corporations depended upon it; the National Guard obeyed it; and the king feared it. In imitation of our Declaration of Independence, it drew up a "Declaration of the Right of Man." It also marked out the leading principles of a limited monarchy based on a constitution.

When the news of a banquet

given by the king's guards reached the mob, their hunger was aroused and an immense rabble of women, armed with various weapons and crying "Bread! Bread!" poured into Versailles. They filled the assembly chamber while some even pushed into the presence of the king. Affairs were quieted for a few hours. The cry of "the king to Paris," could not be resisted, and the royal family set out for the city. They were escorted the entire distance by the savage mob, singing songs and dancing with cruel glee. Many of the nobility and clergy sought refuge in flight. A year of comparative quiet now came. The Assembly went on with their work of reform. Liberty of conscience, of the press, and of industry were proclaimed. All titles and ranks were abolished. Civil and military employments were thrown open to all. Universal suffrage was virtually proclaimed. The courts of justice were reformed.

Political clubs now began to control affairs. The Jacobins comprised the most rabid of the revolutionists. The Cordeliers were like the Jacobins. The club of '89 contained the moderates who supported the constitution. Over two thousand auxiliary clubs throughout the country helped to feed the central fire. Confusion now marked the state of affairs. The troops had fallen into disor-

ganization, the nobles who remained derided the Assembly; while those who had fled sought to arouse Europe on their own behalf; the king, after having sworn to keep the constitution, addressed letters to foreign powers seeking their aid; the clergy, seeing the hostility of the revolution declared war against it. The religious hatred became mingled with civil strife.

The legislative Assembly which next met was composed of new men. The old Assembly had consisted largely of persons from the middle; this was composed mainly of the lower classes—and the members were generally as noisy, coarse, and presumptuous as they were rude and ignorant. Three powerful factions began to struggle for the mastery. The Feuillants, as they were styled from the hall in which they met, supported the constitution and work of the late Assembly. The Girondists, were republicans. The Mountain aimed to sweep away all distinctions.

Austrian and Persian armies, encouraged by the emigrants and disaffected clergy, were now collecting in threatening numbers on the frontier. To meet this emergency the Assembly pronounced death and confiscation of property against the nobles if found in arms. Louis was forced to dismiss his Feuillant ministry and

appoint a Girondist cabinet. War was now declared against the empire. The first campaign proved a failure; the cause of it was attributed to treachery. The Assembly thereupon decreed the exile of the refractory clergy, and the establishment of a camp of twenty thousand soldiers under the walls of Paris. Louis could not consent to banish his friends, and in the proposed camp he saw an attempt to overawe Paris. He therefore vetoed both measures. The Jacobins were in a frenzy. The breach between the King and Assembly widened daily. The Jacobins and Girondists combined in stirring up the mob. On the 20th of June a rabble of thirty thousand men, women and children, armed with guns and pikes, passed through the Assembly hall, made a rush on the Tuilleries. Louis received them with composure. He took the red cap that was offered him on the end of a pike and placed it on his head, and also drank to the health of the nation from a bottle handed him by a half-drunken workman. After four hours of threat and insult the mob dispersed.

The heroic conduct of the royal family, and the brutal insolence to which they were subjected, aroused a momentary reaction. The Duke of Brunswick announced his coming to enforce the royal authority, and threatening in case

of any outrage to the king, to deliver up Paris to instant destruction. This insulting language gave the desired opportunity to execute the scheme of dethroning the king by force. Federate bands were called from various cities.

The court made arrangements for their defence as best they could. The mob surrounded the palace, and threatened it on every side. For fifteen hours there were wild harangues within and furious shouts without. Tuilleries was carried, ransacked and plundered by the frenzied mob, and the place became a frightful scene of blood and confusion. The royal family was conducted to the hall, and two days afterwards to the gloomy fortress of the temple. A general massacre took place in September. The legislative body appeared as wild as the mob. Each prison was visited and the unhappy victims were driven from their cells and slain as they issued into the streets. For four days the terrible slaughter went on, and for those they could not reach, they invented tortures. The ferocious mob held up to the windows of the Temple, under the eyes of the queen, the head of her dearest friend. The National Convention, as the next Assembly was called, contained the most violent revolutionists. Royalty was immediately abolished and the republic proclaimed. Assist-

ance was proffered to the nations of the world desiring liberty. The French generals were directed to confiscate the property of the priests and nobles, and to abolish the existing governments wherever they went.

The king having lain in prison for several months was brought to trial. He was accused of plotting against the liberty of the people. Louis conducted himself with dignity and resignation. After a stormy debate he was declared guilty and condemned to death. He asked for three days of life, but was refused. Amid profound silence he was conducted to the scaffold. At the last moment he attempted to address the people, but the drums beat, the executioner dragged him to the guillotine, and in an instant he was no more.

"There is now," exclaimed Marat, "no retreat; we must conquer or die." On hearing of Louis's execution, England, Holland, Spain, and the Empire flew to arms. They wished to crush the principles of the revolutionists and at one time over sixty departments were in arms against them. Menaced thus on every hand, the Jacobins evinced an energy and fury which have no parallel in history. Daring men had grasped the reins of power. The Revolutionary Tribunal was established to try the enemies of the repub-

lic. In each of the forty-eight thousand communes of France a committee was appointed to bring suspected persons before the local tribunal; while a General Committee of Public Safety was decreed for the entire country. Fourteen armies, containing one million, two hundred thousand soldiers were at once put under arms against the rebellious provinces. Lyons made a desperate resistance, but was conquered after a two-months siege, upon which the convention decreed it should be destroyed, that its name should be changed, and a monument erected on its ruins with the inscription: "Lyons made war upon liberty; Lyons is no more." Fifteen thousand persons perished at Nantes in one month. All opposition was crushed. France lay helpless. The Reign of Terror was now inaugurated. The Jacobins knew no mercy. Revolutionary tribunals, committees of public safety, and the guillotine were at work in every part of Paris. Two hundred thousand persons of all ranks and ages crowded the prisons. In Paris the most illustrious persons filled the list of the condemned. Marie Antoinette perished on the scaffold of her husband. A host of the wisest, noblest, and the best were hurried to the scaffold. In the midst of the carnage a new calendar was instituted, to date from

September 22, 1792, which was to be the first day of year I., the epoch of the foundation of the republic. The names of the streets were changed and all emblems of royalty removed. The tombs of the kings at St. Denis were robbed and their contents scattered to the winds. Churches and convents were desecrated, plundered, and burned. Worship was prohibited, marriage was declared only a civil contract which could be broken at pleasure. A Temple of Reason was set up, and a gaudily-dressed woman, wearing a red cap of liberty, was enthroned as goddess. Over the entrance to the cemeteries were inscribed the words: "Death is an eternal sleep." To be suspected was equivalent to a death sentence. It was now proposed to set up a guillotine in a hall adjoining the tribunal, with facilities for dispatching five hundred persons a day. The Convention, seeing that Robespierre would doom friend and foe alike, formed a combination to impeach him. He attempted a defense but cries of "Down with the tyrant!" drowned his voice. Before night his head had fallen and the long Reign of Terror was over. A reaction took place and milder counsels began to prevail. Forms of trial were re-established and thousands of prisoners released. The decrees of expulsion against priests and nobles were revoked.

Divine worship was restored and the Revolutionary Tribunal abolished.

The three years of the Convention had been the most bloody and tyrannical of any in the annals of France. Over one million of persons had perished. The country had abolished her afflictions and abuses, but at what a cost! Towns were half destroyed; religious rites and observances ridiculed; churches were closed or occupied as stables or warehouses; schools deserted; educa-

ted men were driven off, and the youth were ignorant; trade and commerce were annihilated, and the treasury was empty.

The street tumult was at an end, for their master had come. Napoleon Bonaparte subdued the last insurrection. Henceforth the sword triumphs. The life of Napoleon is now the history of France, and for nineteen years he was the dread of all Europe. Napoleon met his fate and his empire crumbled to dust.

SELECTIONS.

There never yet was flower fair in vain,
Let classic poets rhyme it as they will;
The seasons toil that it may blow again,
And summer's heart doth feel its every
ill;
Nor is a true soul ever born for naught;
Wherever any such hath lived and died
There hath been something for true free-
dom wrought,
Some bulwark leveled on the evil side.

Lowell.

But there is a wisdom that looks grave,
and sneers at merriment: and again a

deeper wisdom, that stoops to be gay as often as occasion serves, and oftenest avails itself of shallow and trifling grounds of mirth; because, if we wait for more substantial ones, we seldom can be gay at all.

Hawthorne.

It is an uncontrolled fact, that no man ever made an ill figure who understood his own talents, nor a good one who mistook them.

Swift.

The Guilford Collegian.

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THE COLLEGIAN is entered at Guilford College Post Office as second class matter.

We make a few changes this month. J. Genevieve Mendenhall, on account of over-work, has resigned her position on the staff. Rachel E. Massey will, after this issue, have charge of the Personals. We ever regret to gain new friends at the sacrifice of old ones; but we accept the new with the full confidence that nothing is amiss.

We change the Literary to Literary and Exchange, believing that two separate departments would be better, but restricted from that course at present by lack of space.

So swiftly and pleasantly has the time sped by since the opening of the term that when it was

announced from the desk, that the term was half spent it seemed almost incredible; even mid-term examinations seemed to have come too soon. Not but that the grades were for the most part highly creditable, showing a deep interest manifested by students and great advancement in the branches studied. But examinations, come when they may, show a natural tendency to give students a meditative mood. It is then more particularly that we look back and see where many a diamond set minute might have been put to a better advantage—where an improvement on some particular lesson might have given us a deeper insight of the subject or might have added some to a grade now none too high; but certainly this is no time to spend in vain regret over half-learned lessons and laurels not won, but the time to be up and putting forth our every energy to prove the lessons of experience, which we ever purchase at full value. It is the time to begin studying for the examination which must come with the last days of the term and which will either cloud or brighten the ensuing holidays.

In this age, probably on account of a plentitude of all classes of literature, and very largely on account of the comparative cheapness of printing, there is no class

of individuals who can not be supplied with literature of almost any imaginable style and quality. In fact, some of our best critics have suggested that, so completely has the field been covered already, the days of marked originality and highest genius are fast passing—are gone.

We can choose according to our taste and mood almost any of the world's laurel-crowned geniuses for an hour's companionship, or we may give our time to the contemplation of some of the aspirants whose fame shines like a star at twilight with a pale uncertain light. If we would read fiction, we can select anything from the species of novel known as the "yellow back" and bearing the *nom de plume* of some incognitio, or from such writers as Hawthorne, Dickens, Scott and others ; if history, there is scarcely a limit ; if poetry, surely on our shelves we can find, bridging the gulf between the sweet simplicity and rhythmic beauty of the old Quaker poet and the sublime, majestic measures of Milton, some author suited to our taste ; philosophic and scientific treatises are not lacking ; and all questions of the day find their proper sphere in the magazines. And yet with all these favorable circumstances we often fail to realize the benefits they ought to afford. And why ? Because we read in an aimless

hap-hazard sort of way without regard for the real nature of the subject or the characteristics of the author. "No excellence without system," is just as true in reading as in any other work. And especially is this true to students. In what ever phase we read, even if it be in our special line of mental development, we can not in a life-time exhaust the subject. Then how necessary it becomes that we exercise a great deal of that element, common sense, in selecting reading matter. And how important is the manner in which we should read.

What does it profit a student to go into the reading room, pick up a newspaper, read a two column article giving the minute details of some horrible murder committed four or five hundred miles distant ; or, even worse, to read half way down the column to find himself at last "bit" with a patent medicine advertisement ? For just such as this, together with blood-curdling detective stories, is what fills most of our dailies and weeklies.

Not only does the nature of the literature affect us, but the manner of reading. To read one of our standard novels simply for the story, regardless of the depth of thought, the beauty and richness of language, the vivid description and personation, is not only worthless and in a measure lowering to the reader, but reflects discredit upon the author.

PERSONAL.

✓ Fred. Cartland is flourishing the painter's brush in Greensboro.

✓ J. Thomas Farlow, since leaving school here in '82, has married and is now running a saw-mill near Ashboro.

✓ Charles M. Cox is winning for himself renown in the General Passenger and Ticket Department of the A. T. and S. F. Railroad in Topeka, Kan.

✓ Nov. 13th, James Tomlinson, of Archdale, was married to Mary Field, of High Point. Rev. E. H. Davis officiating. Some time since we also saw wedding cards bearing the names of Joe M. Hartley and M. Alma Gifford, one of Iowa's daughters.

THE COLLEGIAN sends congratulations, but no returns of such a day.

✓ Walter M. Hammond, who graduated here in '87 and at Chapel Hill in '89, has been travelling during the summer, in Arkansas, for the Gaskell Literary Club. He has lately returned to his home, at Archdale.

Jesse T. and William R. Hollowell, farmers, of Wayne county, visited the College a few weeks ago.

✓ Maggie Hockett is to teach at Marlboro the coming winter.

✓ Marion W. Darden, one of the first associate editors of the Collegian, is now at her home in Belvidere. She will soon begin to teach school near Hertford, N. C. The College hopes to have her back next year.

✓ F. S. Blair, a former student at New Garden, and who for several years resided at Summerfield, is now superintendent of Menola High School, Menola, Hertford county, N. C.

F. Ida Vail, who, since leaving school in '85, has made a specialty of elocution, is now teaching in Archdale. She was gladly welcomed by her friends, on a visit to the College not long since.

✓ Elihu A. White has recently moved his family to Raleigh, his place of business. His oldest daughter, Emma, is with us at Guilford College, where her brother will join her after the holidays. Two younger girls have already entered Peace Institute. The family is much missed at the old home in Belvidere, and the little village entertains a hope that he will return to it after some years.

✓ The base ball second nine sustains a loss by the departure of Rufus A. Cooper, who left College on the morning of the 24th, not being able to remain on account of weak eyes(?)

Our well known friend, Jesse N. Copeland, paid a visit to Guilford College in company with his wife and infant daughter, Mary, on Nov. 2nd. We are glad to know that he, though small of stature, is filling so large a place in the railroad business, and that he has good reason to expect early preferment.

Students who were here four years ago will remember Hattie Anthony. Since that time she has linked her fate with that of Thomas Hodgin.

At the home of the bride's parents, in Randolph county, N. C., on the 29th of October, occurred the marriage of Thomas Copeland and Allie Marsh, both students of Friends' School, New Garden, in '81. We heartily congratulate them on the realization of their bright hopes, and wish them many happy years.

Campbell White, of '89, has gone to Laredo, Mexico, where he is engaged in civil engineering. We wish him success in whatever he undertakes.

Tom Winslow has a clerkship in the office of the Register of Deeds in Asheboro. We were glad to have a visit from him a few days since.

Bessie Meader is at home in High Point pursuing her studies and taking lessons in painting.

We are informed that Albert Perkins, of Glenville, Nebraska, who has been in business in Clay Centre, Nebraska, for some time, was recently married to Hattie Camfield of that place.

Gertrude Smith left us a few weeks ago, her health not permitting her to remain in school. She is greatly missed by the Philagoreans and others.

Rufus Sullivan is doing good business for J. Van. Lindley. His friends were pleased to see him at the College on the 3rd.

Subal Hodgin is a salesman in Sample S. Brown's dry goods establishment, Greensboro, N. C.

Nora K. Dixon, of Snow Camp, spent a few days at the college with her friends, on her way home from Philadelphia.

Alphonso N. Perkins visited the College a few weeks since with his sister, Viola Hollowell.

Phoebe Coffin has been married for several years to Dr. Arthur Rogers, who is Superintendent of the State Institution for feeble minded people, in Faribault, Minn. Lola Coffin is also in Faribault, the private secretary of Dr. Rogers. We understand that her engagement to Mr. Clement of that city, was announced several months ago. Her Carolina friends unite in wishing her a long and happy life.

LOGALS.

THANKSGIVING.

OAK RIDGE SIX.

GUILFORD EIGHTEEN.

WINSTON EIGHT.

GUILFORD THIRTEEN.

WINSTON THIRTEEN.

GUILFORD EIGHTEEN.

Guilford team leads the van.

We challenge any school nine in North Carolina.

Send us that dollar for the Collegian.

Keep out of the cellars, some one may shut the door on you.

The Juniors have adopted for class colors old gold and brown.

Wanted: The fence rail which Russell knocked off while running from a girl. It is reported that he didn't make a home run though.

✓ Nov. 23rd, F. Ida Vail, of Charlotte, N. C., gave an Elocutionary Entertainment in King Hall for the benefit of the Henry Clay Society. Beyond a doubt it was one of the *best* ever given at Guilford. The program consisted of nine recitations, and music by the Clay Quartette.

The members of the Henry Clay tender their sincerest thanks to Ida Vail for the honor conferred upon them.

On the evening of the 15th, Dr. Rondthaler, of Salem, gave an interesting lecture for the benefit of the Websterian Society. Subject: "My Travels and Observations in the Holy Land." Dr. Rondthaler's style is especially adapted to handling so sacred a theme in the most impressive manner, taking his audience, as it were, with him to every new scene to look for themselves. The Webs always give us something worth hearing.

Ask Will. Farlow what was "he up to" when some one locked him in the cellar. Eating *apples*? No. Then *what*?

Mystery: A pair of *ladies'* overshoes have found their way into our office, and we know not from whence they came. The owner would greatly oblige us if she would call and get said property.

One of the dignified Seniors informs us that decayed teeth are caused by the friction of the tongue and the sweetness of the lips. Wonder if he learned it in Logic, or from *experience*!

Prof. of Chemistry: "Why does bone contain phosphorus?" Learned Soph: "Because bone is composed of phosphorus."

One of the seniors spent Sunday in Salem some time ago. Of course we all see the point, if we haven't "seen the attraction."

The latest in slang is: "Some big fool of a half acre tied knots in my coat sleeves." Does any one know who introduced it?

One of the boys, while eating oysters, found a crab. Looking in wonder at the mysterious *thing*, he said, "boys, some girl has lost her ear-ring."

As we go to press a peculiar gobbling in the vicinity of the poultry yard reminds us of the fact that Thanksgiving is not to be forgotten at Guilford.

Lady teacher, just entered laboratory—"Ah, you have been making H₂. S."

Freshman, with an air of importance,—"No. We did not make that to-day; we made Hydric-sulphide."

First senior—"Can you tell me if this translation is correct?" Es klappert die Mühle am rauschenden Bach. He hit the mule and crushed his back.

Second senior—(Goes off on a tangent.)

November 2nd, the Websterian Society gave its annual entertainment, which consisted of orations, declamations, songs and other praiseworthy productions. The entertainment was a grand success. Hurrah for the Webs!

A few nights ago one of Founder's virgins discovered at the eleventh hour, that her oil needed replenishing; she found as did

the five of old that the others had not to spare, but more practical than they, she forthwith proceeded to raise the oil to the wick by pouring in water. Whereupon, her room-mate exclaimed: "Stop, the oil will be so weak it won't make a blaze!"

Oct. 12th, the second nine of Winston came down to cross bats with our second. Two games were played. The first was called at 9 A. M., and after being hotly contested resulted in a defeat for Winston. Score: eight to thirteen. The second game was called at 3 P. M., and was even more interesting than the first, resulting in another victory for Guilford. Score; thirteen to eighteen. The catching of Reynolds was especially commendable.

Oct. 19th, the Live Oaks, of Oak Ridge, after having defeated many teams, came to Guilford to give us a game and add one more victory to their list. At the end of the first inning the score was Live Oak's one, Guilford College two, thus the score remained for some time, but soon our team showed their opponents that they could "play ball" too. The heavy batting of our team was especially noticeable, to use a base ball expression, "They just batted the Live Oak pitcher clear out of the box." The game resulted in a bad defeat for the Live Oaks. Score stood six to eighteen.

LITERARY AND EXCHANGE.

In looking over our college exchanges, we were glad to note the universal interest at present taken by American colleges in athletics and college organizations. This is one of the most notable features of the college life of to-day, and it is undoubtedly a great change for the better. Our graduate of the present, if perhaps not so thoroughly saturated with Latin and Greek as his predecessor of a former generation, is vastly his superior in practical knowledge, and mental and physical capacity for hard work. Our higher colleges are already perfectly organized and perfectly equipped for gymnastic work, but many of the others are not, and the crying need, as set forth by their journals, is a gymnasium. A need which is equally shared by Guilford.

If some benevolent old gentleman would have the kindness to donate to us for this purpose the snug little sum of \$10,000, he would confer an incalculable benefit upon future Guilfordians, and do more good than a dozen medical colleges in the prevention of disease and the upbuilding of the race. We hope that some one thus philanthropically disposed may chance upon these lines and be inspired to do so.

One of the best of our exchanges is the *Wake Forest Student*, which this year seems to be more attractive than ever. Its spirit is eminently progressive, and to judge from their productions its editors are well qualified for their respective departments. It seems to be the object of this paper to magnify Society work and College organization, an object well worthy of its highest endeavor, as they tend to develop the student in those faculties which can never be reached by the study of the text book. In the October number an article entitled "Some things about college life," is especially worthy of perusal, and we would recommend it to all our fellow students, who we have no doubt will heartily endorse the sentiment of the writer, especially the one having reference to the abolishing of the examination system.

The Lehigh Burr, from above "Mason and Dixon's," is bright and crisp. The editors evidently enjoy life hugely. Their productions, we presume, are well backed up by good digestion. The Class Poem of '89, a rollicking caricature of college life, is one of the best we have ever seen.

The Penn Chronicle, from the far west, is indicative of a land of plenty, "flowing with milk and honey." The bump of locality,

in the local editor's cranium, to judge from his department, is unusually well developed. The editorial department is also ably conducted. *The Chronicle* is a credit to the institution.

The Earlhamite, for October, is as usual replete with well written articles. From the locals we learn that athletics are on a boom at Earlham. Same at Guilford, Mr. Local Editor, only ours is confined to base-ball. We have, we must confess, no recollection of the advice so kindly given by *The Earlhamite* in reference to our devoting some space to exchange matters. However, we thank the editor for his advice so timely received.

Special mention must be made of *The Haverfordian*, one of the most scholarly of our exchanges. The editorial staff is strong, and the articles are ably written and progressive.

The Western Maryland College Exchange, an unusually attractive little journal, is before us. Among other well written articles the one on "Availability in Politics" deserves special mention. The Exchange is well edited.

The Forum, for November, is full of valuable articles. "Types of American Women," by Hjalmar Hjorth Boyesen, is humor-

ously written and shows quite an acquaintance with the fair sex on the part of the writer. He has evidently made them a study. "The Domain of Romance," by Maurice Thompson, is also noteworthy. Mr. Thompson is an excellent writer.

The November number of *The Eclectic* is replete with valuable articles. The Eclectic is in our estimation one of the best magazines published.

Of all our exchanges the *Trinity Archive* at present seems to be the most in demand. The reason is, that it contains some excellent pointers on how to "get there." A science which is as yet in its infancy at Guilford, as we have no recollection of any "stately Seniors" having got there in the way the *Archive* indicates. However, the Fresh. and Sophs., both boys and girls, are determined to "get there," for by them the *Archive* is continually in demand, evidently for the purpose of learning how to "get there." Great was the rivalry for the possession of this periodical; great the chagrin, when it could no where be found. At last, after a continued search of several days, it was found in the room of a prominent Senior, who, perhaps, despairing of "getting there" any other way, had appropriated the article for his own special benefit. The ar-

ticle having been found, quiet is restored.

We heartily endorse the idea brought forward by the *Archive* of an inter-collegiate oratorical contest. Such a contest would be productive of much good, stimulating to action, and arousing oratorical abilities, which, perhaps, now are unconscious of their own existence. Besides, it would call up a friendly rivalry between the different colleges, which would lead to greater exertion on the part of each. We hope that some of the leading

colleges will take this matter in hand.

We would further suggest an annual convention of the editors of our various college papers at some leading institution, the locality to be changed each year. The purpose of the convention to be for a more perfect organization and a discussion of the various methods of literary work, and such other subjects as might become profitable to all.

Exchanges, what think you of this?

MOSQUITO.

Fond bird! beneath the silent star,
How oft I hear thee from afar
Repeat low
Thy silv'ry, softly soothng bar,
Mosquito!

And as I dream of noble themes,
And catch, mayhap, Elysian gleams
So sweet, O!
You come, and that's the end of dreams,
Mosquito!

Did'st ever anger with thy note
That grave philosopher who wrote
The Crito,
'Midst academic groves remote,
Mosquito?

Or he who sang Bandusia's fame—
(Splendidior the waters came
quam vitro),
Did'st ever make his muse exclaim,
Mosquito?
Or on Olympus, where, 'tis claimed
The Gods were wont to have their famed
Retreat, O!
Aha, I got thee then, thou blamed
Mosquito!

[*Haverfordian.*]

Nay, he who sang Bandusia's fame
Where (splendidior the waters came
quam vitro),
Did'st never make his muse exclaim
Mosquito!
But Horace, too, would raise a row,
And slap his hand upon his brow
in loco,
Where thou had'st sat, I trow,
Mosquito!
And all-wise Plato, too, would blight
His diction, nor more such stuff would
write
as Crito,
If thou did'st give him such a fright,
Mosquito!

Alas! fond bird, thy days are numbered,
And those thy fathers, who have slum-
bered

So long, O!
Will greet thy freed soul with "Old Hun-
dred,"
Mosquito!

Farewell, kind friend, mine eyes are wet,
And ne'er on earth can I forget
thy canto,
But on thy tombstone I'll erect the all-
suggestive epithet,
"Mosquito."

THE GUILFORD COLLEGIAN.

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No. 4.

HOW LITTLE WE KNOW.—IX.

JUDGE ROBERT P. DICK.

HEAT.

In my last article I referred to heat as the bosom companion of light. They are closely associated and intermingled yet they are in some respects dissimilar in properties and operations. They may be separated by artificial means, and in nature heat often exists without visible light, but light is always accompanied by more or less heat.

Heat has a more extensive bosom companionship, for it exists in all the objects and forces of nature. In some it is latent, in others radiant and sensible. It is an essential element in animal and vegetable life, and may well be regarded as the bosom companion of vital energy.

The warm blood circulates through the heart, veins and arteries; assists the organs of digestion and assimilation; throbs with thought in the brain; tingles along the delicate net-work of the nerves, and thus prepares and

preserves the organism of the body as a dwelling place for the soul.

Heat is the active principle in nature; the exciting and directing cause of the ceaseless motion that prevails in all the realms of the universe. In connection with gravitation it propels the earth in its rapid revolutions upon its axis; and in its immense velocity in the pathway of its orbit. Heat is always present and assists light, electricity, magnetism, gravitation, chemical affinity, cohesive attraction, and other natural forces in their wondrous agencies. The manifold operations of the cosmic forces are too vast, varied and complicated to admit of anything like a comprehensive recital in a brief magazine article. I will confine my observations to the general properties of heat, and the operations most familiar and best understood.

I will refer in the first place to

the sources of heat, and in doing so I will not dwell upon the conjectures of science as to the condition of heat in the centre of the earth. From the gradual increase of heat in the descending shafts of mines; from hot springs that send up their heated waters to the surface; from the lava streams, and breath of smoke and flame poured from the burning lips of volcanoes; from the startling phenomena of earthquakes, and from the numerous traces of igneous action in former periods of geological formation; scientists may well infer the active energy of internal fires. The means of investigation are, however, too limited and imperfect to afford correct and extensive knowledge; and those subterranean regions must ever be the domain of scientific romance.

The earth receives enormous and continuous stores of heat from the sun which are readily absorbed, and penetrate to great depths. Some of those supplies become latent, and much is radiated back into the atmosphere and into space. The atmosphere also receives heat by convection from the sunbeams as they pass through on their ministries of warmth, health and gladness to vegetable and animal life.

Most of the solar heat that falls upon the ocean is employed in creating vapors on the surface,

and so expanding them that they rise into the atmosphere causing the disturbance of equilibrium that produces aerial circulation; and thus they are borne on the wings of the winds, and the freighted rain clouds and distributed over islands and continents; regulating the temperatures of climates, the population of States, and the various industries of mankind.

Heat may be developed by the artificial means of friction, percussion, compression, combustion and chemical agencies. There are some differences between terrestrial and solar heat, but the distinctions are too nice and complicated for present discussion. I will refer only to general properties.

One of the most striking characteristics of heat is its power of expanding all kind of elements, whether solid, liquid, fluid, gaseous or aerial. In doing so it exerts enormous force, often sufficient to make the mountains tremble and the earth heave with convulsive throes. Even a drop of water expanded by heat will cause the cleavage of porous rocks of ponderous magnitude.

Natural objects have different capabilities of absorbing, diffusing, reflecting and radiating heat. Each receives what it needs and rejects or throws off the rest. There is nothing entirely devoid of heat, and the presence of heat

even in intensity does not increase the weight of solid bodies. The iceberg is a floating storehouse of latent heat, which when developed, will liquify the frozen mass, and then increased supply of heat will convert the water into visible and invisible vapors.

The radiation of heat accomplishes many beneficent purposes and presents beautiful phenomena. Upon this property depends the formation of the dew drops. When the vaulted skies are serene and calm, and the stars send down their sparkling streams of light, the joyous morning will find the grass, flowers and leaves covered with liquid radiance, which seems to have descended through the stainless ether from celestial fountains. I have seen the beautiful conception somewhere expressed, but I have forgotten the author, "that flowers go to bed with the sun, and with him rise, weeping, but the tears are for a time illumined with beauty, and then they vanish at the warm, loving kiss of the sunbeams that make them sparkle with joy."

The deserts are places where the radiation and reflection of heat exert their fiercest energy. There are but two seasons—summer by day and winter at night. These sterile places have no objects of beauty but the starry heavens, an occasional fertile oasis and the phantom mirage, deluding the

traveller with its images of paradiseal loveliness; and yet they exert beneficent influences in nature. They are furnaces of the sun, that send up streams of fervid heat by radiation and reflection. They draw the moist winds and vapors from the seas, and send them to regions of condensation where the clouds are formed that carry the treasures of irrigation and fertility over the surface of the lands. The deserts make Egypt a storehouse of plenty, modify the delicious climates of Southern Europe, and cover India with luxuriant verdure and fruitfulness.

All substances in nature have different powers of retaining and conducting heat, and they are arranged in that physical location and order that enables each to accomplish the purposes of its creation. Heat pervades them all and is essential to all. God made nothing that was useless, and since the chaos nature's laws have placed nothing in disorder.

The heat that lies latent in a drop of water is a part of the same force that pours the Gulf-Stream through the Atlantic. The heat that kindles the taper has the same nature as that which throbs in the bosom of the volcano, and so intensely flames in the photosphere of the sun. How can man understand all the mysteries of nature? He cannot

comprehend any of them in their fullness and completeness. Human knowledge can only be limited, relative and circumstantial, and man can never on earth arrive at positive, absolute and ultimate natural truth.

I will now refer to a few of the familiar agencies of heat, in its connection and co-operation with light and water, in bestowing personal, social, domestic and material blessings on mankind. Those three natural elements and forces are our daily household companions. They assist in the preparation of our food, and in its healthful digestion and assimilation. They give energy to the machinery of life, strengthen the body with buoyant vigor, and fill the mind and heart with pleasing and gladsome thoughts and emotions. They cluster around our hearthstones and bring cheerfulness and comfort to our homes, when the winds without are wailing and the clouds have excluded the friendly sunbeams, or have veiled with darkness the soft smiles of the sympathetic stars. We see and feel the beauties and bounties which they display and bestow in the balmy springtime of verdure, buds and gentle bloom; in the radiant summer of rich efflorescence and golden harvests; in the mellow autumn of ripened fruits, and gorgeous foliage and plenteous with ingath-

ered stores. Even amidst the cold bleakness of winter we behold the presence of the beautiful in the winding sheet of the snow protecting sleeping vegetation from the biting frosts; and in the groves and forests constructed by the sleet into crystal palaces brilliant with iridescent glories.

By the side of the sparkling spring or grassy well, we feel joyous when we drink the cool, refreshing water; and with pleasant thoughts we see the musical rills and laughing streams, as in winding course they go to irrigate the sunny pastures, the shaded valleys and the fields of culture. We have some comprehension of the power and utility of water when we see it driving the wheels of manufacturing mills, or floating the vessels of trade and commerce.

We see the combined energy and power of heat and water in the engines of steam that cause complicated machinery to perform many wonderful works of art; that draw the heavily freighted railway cars; and propel immense ocean steamers—even against wind and tide—as they pass along their billowy pathways to every land and clime. These means and agencies of intercourse and commerce are expanding and enriching the influences of Christian civilization by intermingling and blending the people of States into

more patriotic unity and harmony; and by bringing the various races of mankind into relations of mutual interests, amity and brotherhood.

The Bible informs us of a time when the spirit of God moved upon the face of the waters, before light was called out of darkness, to organize the earth out of the formless elements of the chaos. We are also informed of a time when the waters of the Deluge prevailed over the whole earth and deluged the sinful sons of men; and also of a time when fire was rekindled upon the sacrificial altar as a symbol of the Great Atonement; and the light painted on the dark cloud of the departing storm, the sign of Divine promise and peace. Since then, water, heat and light as a correlated trinity of Divine mercy, have been co-operating in beneficent and continuous harmony.

In all ages these natural elements and forces have been associated with religious beliefs. Among the classic nations of antiquity they contributed to the fascinating charms of sensuous mythologies, and imaginative genius interwove their symbolisms into the elegant textures of refined literatures. They were employed as emblems and symbols in the splendid ceremonial ritual of Jewish worship; and even in

Christianity they have a striking metaphorical, representative and sacred significance.

St. Peter, in affirmation of frequent Divine prophecies, tells us of a coming time "in which the heavens shall pass away with a great noise, and the elements shall melt with fervent heat, the earth also and the works that are therein, shall be burned up"; and that from this fiery ordeal of purification, we may, according to Divine promise, "look for new heavens and a new earth wherein dwelleth righteousness."

In this new heaven and new earth the light will prevail in the ineffable splendors of an endless and unclouded day; not the light of the sun and the moon, but a light far more glorious. "The Lamb is the light thereof." In this beautiful, blissful and eternal dwelling place of the Redeemed and sanctified there shall be "a pure river of water of life, clear as crystal proceeding out of the throne of God and of the Lamb." In the sacred revelation of Patmos we are also informed "of the seven lamps of fire burning before the throne"; of the fire of the golden altar and the angel censer; of the sea of glass mingled with fire, on which sound the harps of God; and of the lake which burneth with fire—the place of the second death of the doomed:

SAMUEL JOHNSON.

ISABELLA P. WOODY, '93.

While an author is living it is not unusual that mankind should form an erroneous estimate of his works. The influences which prejudice the minds of his contemporaries often prevent a correct judgment of his merits. It is not until time has effaced the recollection of party feelings, when the virtues and foibles of the man are forgotten, and the warm emotion of friendship or resentment are no longer felt that the merit of an author can be fairly ascertained. So variable is public opinion, which is often formed without examination, and liable to be warped by caprice, that works of real worth are frequently left for posterity to discover and admire, while the pompous efforts of impertinence and folly are the wonders of the age. The gigantic genius of Shakespeare so far surpassed the learning and penetration of his times, that his productions were then little read and less admired. There were few who could understand the beauties of a writer, whose style was as various as his talents were surprising. The immortal Milton suffered the mortification of public neglect after having enriched the literature of his country with a poem, which

has since been esteemed the most beautiful composition in his language; and his poetical talents, which entitled him to a reputation the most extensive and gratifying could scarcely procure for him, in his own times, a distinction above contemporary authors who are now forgotten.

The ninth year of the eighteenth century gave birth to the man, who was afterwards to become the glory of his country, the champion of his language, and the honor and ornament of the literature of his age. We know very little about the early childhood of Dr. Samuel Johnson, and what progress he made under his early teachers. But we know his standing while at the Litchfield school was scarcely respectable.

The only trait by which he was then distinguished, was a remarkable tenacity of memory. At the age of nineteen he entered Pembroke College, and assisted in the studies of a young man, by whose aid he was maintained. The first act which brought him into public notice, was the translation of Pope's "Messiah" into Latin. His benefactor changed his plan of education, and Johnson was deprived of his only support.

He was of course obliged to leave the university, where he had been three years. He endeavored to obtain the means of living by teaching a public school, but he soon relinquished the employment as it gave him so little pleasure. It was at this time, that he resorted to his pen, as a means of support. His first literary effort, was the translation of a voyage to Abyssinia by a Portugese missionary. In this production, Johnson discovers much of that purity of diction by which he was afterwards distinguished. Within the range of ancient and modern history, it is difficult, if not impossible, to point out a single individual in whom was discoverable so various a combination of literary accomplishments. He seemed to possess a mind which contained a greater and more variegated mass of knowledge than any other yet known. It will not however be surprising that his productions excited the wonder and astonishment of mankind, when we reflect that he had a memory which at any moment could bring before his mental vision the majestic measures of the immortal Homer, or weave around him the beautiful metaphors of Virgil. "Whether," says Boswell, "we regard the variety of his talents, the soundness of his judgment, the depth of his penetration, the acuteness of

his sagacity, the subtleness of his reasoning faculty, or the extent of his knowledge, he is equally the subject of wonder and admiration."

Johnson was one of the most powerful reasoners of his age, possessing a clear head, a logical method and mathematical precision. His mind was not a tender and sickly plant to be nursed with anxious solicitude, but it possessed a native vigor and energy, which the blasts of adverse fortune could not depress. The tempestuous storms to which a nature less hardy would have *yielded*, it bore with inflexible firmness, and like a "rock in mid-ocean it withstood the conflict of contending elements." The superior talents of this eminent writer, at the age of thirty were scarcely able to provide him with an income adequate to his wants. Being reared to no profession, he was compelled to resort to his pen as a last resource. Having launched his fortunes on the then bubbling stream of dramatic composition, his first tragedy died after a brief recognition of thirteen nights. From the stage where Shakespeare's genius had already attained perfection, he withdrew to give his time and talents to a grander, nobler work, in which sphere he reached his eminence. Many of his publications failed for want of encouragement and

others in which he succeeded proved of little benefit to him. In biography Johnson excelled. The "Lives of the Poets" which he sent into the world at a much later period, will remain a lasting monument of his sagacity and genius. At the age of forty he commenced a work which greatly added to his reputation, and gave him the name of English Moralist. In the course of two years he completed the publication of the "Rambler," which for depth of moral reflection must ever be pre-eminent. The ethics of the ancients are not stored with a more valuable mass of moral instruction, and in vain may we search for the principles of the purest philosophy, so beautifully blended with the loveliness of virtue. It was not probable that the frailties or the peculiarities of mankind could escape his acute penetration, which was ever on the alert,

"To mark the age, shoot folly as it flies,
And catch the manners living as they rise

As a Latin poet he can only be ranked with other admired writers, who attempted metrical excellence in a language that allows no new expressions.

Dr. Johnson's "English Dictionary" will long remain a lasting record of his powerful mind. By it he has fixed the standard of our language and with the greatest labor and acuteness, given

precision to the meaning of our words. Until his time there had been no author upon whom the world seemed implicitly to rely, and time has since proved, that the stupendous labor and powerful talents of Johnson have left nothing for succeeding lexicographers to do in defining the English language.

It is inevitable for man to pass through the seven stages of life and feel not the leaden hand of sorrow fall across his brow, the only question left for him to decide, is, must he stagger, writhe and fall beneath the blow, or in manhood's might and stoic resolve defy the ponderous weight? As to other men, so came to Samuel Johnson a time when clouds of sorrow hung dark and low, and the channels of mother love were chilled and frozen by a new made grave—a time when to utter the sacred name of *mother* he must bend his gaze heavenward. Stricken thus, but firm and resolute, he turned from the grave, and in order to pay for the shroud within, once more found his pen driven by a favored genius, and in a week's time he was ready to cast that elegant specimen of Oriental imagery, Rasselas, before the critic's eyes.

We may contemplate the gigantic powers of Johnson's mind with feelings similar to those sublime emotions with which we view the

boundless expanse of the ocean, fathomless to human measurement, and whose capacity exceeds our conceptions. In his style he is dignified and forcible, in his language, elegant and copious. His compositions are a most valuable addition to the literature of his country, and will confer a lasting reputation on his name. His productions are an honor to

the English nation, and his own answer to his sovereign, "I have written my share," may be allowed in reference to their number, even if he claimed nothing as to their real merit. His mind has been laid open to the public in his printed pages, without "reservation or disguise" and with all his faults and failings, he is still the admiration of mankind.

A VISIT TO THE YELLOWSTONE NATIONAL PARK.

DR. J. W. MORGAN.

A ride in the cars from Saint Paul, Minn., of eleven hundred miles west, over vast prairies and through the "Bad Lands," landed the writer, on the 16th of July, at Livingston, Montana, at the foot of the mountains. Here we took a branch road due south fifty miles for the Park. At Cinnabar, the terminus of the Railroad, we took stage six miles to Mammoth Hot Springs in the Park. No Railroad or house is allowed to be built, neither are any permitted to live in the Park, except those having permits from the Government to erect hotels for the accommodation of visitors. The Park is about fifty miles square—in the north-west corner of Wyoming—and was wisely set apart by the United States as a

National Park, and is appropriately called "The Wonder Land." At the Mammoth Hot Springs are remarkable terrace-building springs, that no pen or tongue can describe. The hot water issues at various elevations from many vents, in pulsating waves, which overflow the basins and deposit layers of substance held in solution, forming terrace after terrace of beautiful snow-white formations. These terraces, pools of hot water, boiling springs and strange formations cover over one hundred and seventy-five acres at this place. The deposit of sinter, white as snow, has banked itself around hundreds of trees scattered over the hills. The boiling hot springs are very numerous—some large, others

small. One is 40 feet long and 25 wide, and the water clear as crystal. The white crust between the springs seems treacherous to the foot, and your shoes are constantly bathed in hot water. A spoon or bottle dropped in the water for four or five days will be covered with snow-white sinter as hard as Asbestos. After spending some time at these remarkable formations, we started in a "buck-board" to visit the various parts of the Park, about 150 miles drive. The Government has made some good roads through it, and has a superintendent and soldiers to take care of it. No shooting of game is allowed. It is said there are about five thousand Elk and two hundred Buffalo, Bear, Deer and other animals in the Park.

There are four hotels situated so that you can drive to one each night and noon. Parties can go through and camp out if they wish, and are allowed to fish with a hook. And here let me tell a "fish story." Strange as it may seem, yet it is true, that you can catch trout in many places, and cook them in a boiling pool of water close behind the angler, without taking them off the hook!

After passing the Golden Gate, we reach the Obsidian or Volcanic Glass Cliff. These cliffs rise like basalt in almost vertical col-

umns about 200 feet high, and are probably unequalled in the world. A mountain over a thousand feet wide and 200 high, of pure glass! A short drive further brings us to Norris Geyser Basin, where are seen spouting geysers, clouds of vapor and odors of sulphur, it being the first "fire hole" in the Park. This basin is a collection of hot springs and pools, varying greatly in color, some being jet black, some white, some red as blood, others sulphurous yellow, besides frying pans which sputter and sizzle violently.

The earth rumbles and shakes, and the air is hot and reeks with sulphurous odors. I passed over one basin where the ground was so hot I could not bear my hand on it, and the earth beneath my feet rumbled, shook and moaned as though it would burst to pieces.

Some of the springs are "Paint Pots," which boil their pasty clay, of divers colors, with noisy sputterings, and always tossing, mixing and throwing substances looking exactly like paints—white, green, red, yellow, and all the colors represented. The mud pots are constantly boiling and bursting bubbles with a noise like that of boiling mush. One place, the "Devil's Wash Bowl," throws soft mud ten to fifteen feet high and six to eight feet in diameter, which spreads out like a bunch of coral.

About twenty miles further drive brought us to the "Upper Geyser Basin." Here are about four hundred geysers, which throw streams of boiling hot water from 50 to 300 feet high and from two to six feet in diameter. "Old Faithful" sends up her column of water 150 feet high and three feet in diameter, every hour to a minute and continues about five minutes.

Near by is the "Bee-Hive"—the finest geyser in the Park. The crater is 4 feet in diameter—it erupts or "goes off" four times in 48 hours—and then takes a rest twenty-nine days. I was looking into its strange crater, when suddenly a fearful noise was heard and a column of boiling hot water, four feet in diameter was sent up 300 feet high. One man did some running just then! Many geysers are silent, only pools of boiling water; but may erupt or "go off" at any time. A few days before we were in this basin a Chinaman built a house for a laundry over a boiling pool of water, which was about two feet in diameter or the size of a wash tub; in this pool he put his washing to boil, and all went well till he added a cake of soap, which immediately caused the geyser to "go off," sending his washing forty feet in the air and tearing it into strips, completely demolishing his house, while he barely escaped, running

for dear life! There are only a few geysers that will "go off" by adding soap to them when silent. "Excelsior Geyser" is the largest one—being about 150 feet in diameter, and when it erupts, which is only once or twice a year, a stream of boiling hot water, about forty feet wide and two or three deep flows for miles—and continues for several days.

The rivulets and creeks tracing down through the valley are hot and steaming. In many places it was difficult to cross the streams, without scalding our horses' feet, the water was so hot. Steam vents from the sides and tops of the mountain are seen on every hand. It is said there is enough steam going to loss in the Park to run all the machinery in the United States. The surface for a quarter of a mile about the geyser gives a hollow sound as you walk and you can always hear the water surging beneath your feet, and feel the jarring of the earth.

Space and time will not permit me to speak of the Grand Canon, the most wonderful in the world; the petrified forest-trees—and a strange lake of boiling water shooting up through it—and the many other things to be seen. If any of my readers should visit the Park, they will never regret having seen the Wonder Land.

THE QUEEN OF PALMYRA.

RENA G. WORTH, '89.

In Arabia Derserta the ruins of the once famous Palmyra may be seen bleaching on the white sands. Here also Mt. Sinai and Horeb still raise their heads and bring to the mind of the traveller memories rendered sacred by the events of which they were the scenes. No part of the world has been the scene of equal historical events.

Palmyra is the Tadmor of holy Scripture. Many of its massive columns stand yet, to remind one of faded greatness. The city covered three square miles and contained the celebrated Temple of the Sun. In the days of Solomon it was the emporium for the gems and gold, the ivory, gums, spices, and silks of the far eastern countries, which thus found their way into the remotest parts of Europe. The Arabians themselves, always leading an unsettled and predatory life, dispersed in hordes, and dwelling in tents, cannot be credited with the establishment of the superb Palmyra. The merchants who traded between India and Europe, by the only route then known, colonized this singular spot; thus providing for themselves a convenient resting place. The Palmyrenes were, therefore, a mixed race—combin-

ing Egyptian customs with Persian manners and love of luxury, while their language, literature and architecture were marked by Grecians.

Palmyra owed its splendor to the opulence and public spirit of its merchants, but its greatest charm and historical interest it owes to the genius and heroism of a woman! Who has not heard of the famous queen of Palmyra? Septimia Zenobia—such is her classical appellation—was the daughter of an Arab chief; but she towers above the mediocrity of her race; she possessed a more enlarged understanding, her views were more enlightened; her habits more intellectual. She was remarkable for her courage, prudence, and fortitude, and for her large activity of both mind and body. She was also eminently beautiful, "with the oriental eyes and complexion, teeth like pearls, and a voice of uncommon power and sweetness." Of her first husband we have no account. Secondly she married Odenathus, a chief of several tribes of the Desert, and a prince of extraordinary valor, and boundless ambition. He was an ally of the Romans in their wars against Persia, and obtained from them

the titles of "Augustus," and "General of the East." Odenathus was fond of the chase, and on all his expeditions, whether of war or the chase he was accompanied by his wife Zenobia. Largely in contrast was this custom to the manner in which the Romans, professing a higher civilization, treated their women. The Roman historians record the circumstance with astonishment and admiration. The successes of Odenathus were attributed partly to the stimulating presence of his wife, and they were always considered as reigning jointly.

In the midst of his victories and conquests, the "General of the East" fell the victim of a domestic conspiracy. Zenobia avenged the death of her husband on his murderers, and exercised at first, the supreme power in the name of her infant sons. She afterward assumed the diadem with the titles "Augusta" and "Queen of the East."

The effeminate Roman emperor refused to acknowledge Zenobia's claim to the sovereignty of her husband, and sent an army to reduce her to obedience. Zenobia, undismayed at this attack by the "haughty masters of the world," engaged and totally defeated them in a pitched battle. This triumph over the Romans strengthened her courage, and sending her general, she attacked

them in Egypt. Egypt was subdued and added to her territory, together with a part of Armenia and Asia Minor. Her dominion extended from the Euphrates to the Mediterranean. She continued her residence at Palmyra and turned her attention, in times of peace, to the further adornment of her magnificent capital. Zenobia is said to have "administered the government of her empire with such prudence and policy, and in particular with such strict justice towards all classes of her subjects, that she was beloved by her own people, and respected and feared by the neighboring nations." Her womanly dignity and discretion excite the admiration of all. And well might modern women of large leisure profit by the example of unceasing activity, which the busy queen of Palmyra has left. Even amid the duties of administration she found time for the study of Greek and Latin. She could speak Egyptian, Syria, Greek and Latin. She was very familiar with the Greek historians, poets, and philosophers. She is said to have drawn up an epitome of history for her own use. It was for the "Queen of the East" that Longinus, one of the most elegant writers of antiquity, composed his famous "Treatise on the Sublime," which work has an intrinsic value for modern readers. In it are preserved many

beautiful fragments of ancient poets whose writings are now lost Zenobia invited Longinus to her splendid court and made him her secretary and minister. The queen was very careful in the education of her sons—habited them in Roman purple, and reared them in the Roman fashion.

It was not until the fierce and active Aurelian was raised to the purple, that the noble queen of the Palmyrenes was driven from her capital. Aurelian was indignant that a woman should thus brave with impunity "the offended majesty of Rome." Having completed his conquests in the west, he turned his forces against Zenobia. She, unmoved by the terms of terrors of the Roman name, levied troops and placed herself at their head. Her army, however, was defeated, after an obstinate conflict. The high-spirited queen then withdrew to Palmyra, determined to defend her capital. She braved her antagonist from the towers of the city as boldly as she had defied him in the battle field. So successful was she in the defense of Palmyra that Aurelian, in writing to his friends at Rome, said: "Those who speak with contempt of the war I am waging against a woman are ignorant both of the character and power of Zenobia. It is impossible to enumerate her warlike preparations of stones, of

arrows, and of every species of missile weapons and military engines." The general became so doubtful of the siege that he offered the queen terms of capitulation if she would surrender. Zenobia rejected his proposals in an epistle written in Greek. The arrogance and eloquence of this letter so incensed Aurelian that he redoubled his forces, cut off the aid the Palmyrenes were expecting, and after a protracted siege took the city. The beautiful and accomplished "Queen of the East" surrendered herself to the emperor. With characteristic greed the Roman soldiers seized upon the treasures of the embellished city—Palmyra became desolate.

Aurelian celebrated his triumph in Rome, exhibiting to the populace the rich plunder of Palmyra. But every eye was fixed on the majestic figure of queen Zenobia, who walked in the procession "attired in her diadem and royal robes, blazing with jewels, her eyes fixed on the ground, and her delicate form drooping under the weight of her golden fetters." The Roman populace, at this time the most brutal and degraded in the whole world, shouted in exultation over her fall. So keenly did she feel her disgrace that she would gladly have perished with the ruined glories of her city. But her wo-

manly beauty forbade that aught save honor should become her lot. The emperor bestowed on her a superb villa at Tivola, where she resided in great honor. Her daughters married into Roman families, and it is said that some of her descendants remained as late as the fifth century. But could the honor afterward bestowed upon the noble and virtuous queen atone for the humiliation of her capture and the destruction of the handsome Palmyra? Thus perished by the blind fury of a sensuous man, the material labors of the Eastern queen, together with the possibilities of a higher civilization in

Arabia. Thus, also, was severed the link which had long connected the eastern and western continents of the old world. Life, happiness, industry, art and intelligence, through a vast extent of country, were extinguished at this one blow. The captivity of Zenobia took place in the year 273, the fifth year of her reign.

Though Aurelian afterward repented of his fury, and devoted some of the captured treasures to reinstate a part of the glories he had destroyed, it was too late. He could not reanimate the dead, nor raise from its ruins the stupendous Temple of the Sun.

HISTORICAL SKETCH OF NEW GARDEN BOARDING SCHOOL.

SUPERINTENDENTS AND FINANCES.—The position of superintendents was filled by Dougan and Asenath Clark for somewhat more than five years. They were both approved ministers and frequently preached in the meetings which were attended twice a week by all the pupils and teachers of the school. Also in the collections on First day afternoons there was religious reading and an opportunity often made use of by them to give good advice to the pupils. Dougan spoke with

much feeling and earnestness; Asenath's communications were more deliberate—but they were both full believers in and taught the old-fashioned, genuine quaker doctrine. The time had not yet come when ministers in the Society were trying to evade the force of that text of Scripture which the learned Selden pronounced the most remarkable in all literature; namely, that “the grace of God which brings salvation hath appeared to all men teaching us that denying ungodli-

ness and worldly lusts we should live soberly, righteously and godly in this present world, &c."

These Friends having acceptably served the school as superintendents felt called to religious service in Europe, and were succeeded by Joshua and Abigail Stanley who also held the place for about five years. Joshua was a man of excellent judgment, a good accountant and carefully watched the finances. Abigail was well adapted for managing the household, and in mien, manner and deportment was a born queen. They were succeeded by Thomas and Nancy Hunt who held the place for two years. With Alethea Coffin acting as matron, the writer then, under a temporary appointment, held the position for about a year and at the same time acted as principal of the School. Then came David Marshall and wife, for two years. Aaron Stalker and wife Jane then took the place of superintendents for seven years, from 1852 to 1859.

About this time the financial condition of the School was greatly embarrassed. It became impossible from the account-books to tell the real indebtedness. In 1845, the indebtedness (to the nearest dollar) was reported as \$491. In 1846 the balance of debt was \$971; in 1847, \$996; in 1848, the report said, "If we take the available means (that is the

amount due the School, cash, provisions, goods and books on hand) \$3,754.85 from the whole amount of debts against the School, \$4,125.70 it leaves \$370.85 which the School is in debt beyond its present means of payment." It is also stated that this sum should be increased by \$200 of bad debts which will probably never be collected. In 1849, the permanent property was said to be involved to the amount of \$584. In 1850, the balance of debt above available means was reported at \$2,340. In 1851, the balance of debt was \$2,025—a gain, it was said, of over \$300; in 1852, a further reduction, the debt now reported at \$1,910; in 1853 at \$1,493, showing a gain, it is said, of over \$500; in 1854 \$905 with a gain of \$588; in 1855 the Trustees in their report say simply "from the accounts rendered by the superintendent that the balance of debt against the School is \$675, and that the current amount of the year shows a gain of \$430; next year the debt was reported as \$636. In the year 1857 the whole indebtedness was stated to be \$14,430 with debts due the School of \$11,941. But estimating personal property at \$2,427, it appeared that the real estate was not then involved, but that there was a deficiency of available means of \$2,365.

In 1858 the trustees reported this deficiency as \$4,173, and said

"it appears that the debt against the institution is greater than last year, to be accounted for in part, by interest accruing on balance of debt and partly by ascertaining the fact that the whole amount of debt was not reported last year."

The Yearly Meeting after some discussion, appointed J. E. Cox, David White, Nathaniel Woody, William Hockett, Reuben Starbuck, David Morgan, Daniel Beals, Thomas L. Hollowell, Lazarus Pearson, Nereus Mendenhall, Allen U. Tomlinson, Nathan B. Hill, Charles Pidgeon, Thomas Woody, Jas. Peele and E. E. Mendenhall to advise with the Trustees and see whether or not some means may be devised for improving the financial condition of the school."

On the next day this committee made the following report: "We have had a free conference with the Trustees of the Boarding School and found them ready to give us all the information which they could.

The points mainly claiming our attention were, first, the large amount of outstanding debt against the School, and the very great extent to which the credit system had been allowed to run; and secondly, the imperfect manner of keeping the accounts of debts due from the School, thus rendering it very difficult to tell at any time how much we really

do owe. We were glad to find that both these subjects have been claiming the serious attention of the Trustees and we have assurance from them that efforts will be perseveringly made both to collect and pay off the outstanding debts and to introduce a reliable system of book-keeping.

And to prevent the recurrence of a similar condition, we recommend a return to the original rule of payments quarterly in advance, either by cash or bond with good security.

The other subject referred to us—the propriety of selling a part of the school lands, also claimed our consideration and we are of the united opinion that it would be best not to sell at this time. Signed on behalf of the committee by NEREUS MENDENHALL."

Seeing the confusion in which the finances then were at a meeting of the Trustees 5th mo. 17th, 1859, it was ordered that a competent agent be appointed to close the whole of the business relating to the financial condition of the school up to that time, and that he be allowed $2\frac{1}{2}$ per cent. on all money collected by him and the same on disbursements. The minute goes on to say that Isham Cox is appointed to the said agency and is requested to report his progress to next meeting. The great weight with which this matter pressed upon our friend—

the complex condition of his duties, the insolvent treasury, the help heretofore obtained, the difficulty, it may be said, the impossibility of satisfactorily explaining the deficiency, the slender grounds for an appeal for further help, more than twenty thousand dollars of debt staring him in the face—a shattered craft, and now for his fellow-trustees to turn with confidence toward him, as much as to say, that if any one could weather the storm and bring the vessel into port, it was he—no wonder that as he assumed the task he was affected to tears.

In the report of the Trustees in 11th month, same year, they say: "We were favored to see the propriety of appointing an agent

to close all arrearages, and we are sorry to state that his report shows the liabilities of this Institution to be much greater than was reported by the superintendent last year. Nevertheless, we feel comforted in the belief that we have now very nearly ascertained the whole amount of indebtedness, which is at this time, including interest, \$23,373.74." They go on, however, to state that there are still open accounts amounting to over \$2,000, which are believed to be settled or unavailable, and that owing to the imperfect manner in which the books have been kept it is impossible to tell how these accounts stand until an interview can be had with the persons concerned.

[*To be continued.*]

SELECTIONS.

God give us men ! a time like this demands

Strong minds, great hearts, true faith, and ready hands ;

Men whom the lust of office does not kill ; Men whom the spoils of office cannot buy ;

Men who possess opinions and a will ; Men who have honor,—men who will not lie ;

Men who can stand before a demagogue, And damn his treacherous flatteries without winking !

Tall men, uncrowned, who live above the fog

In public duty, and private thinking ; For while the rabble, with their thumb-worn creeds,

Their large profession and their little deeds,—

Mingle in selfish strife, lo ! Freedom weeps,

Wrong rules the land, and waiting Justice sleeps.

—J. G. Holland.

Truth is the herald of social and national progress; it is the pillar of fire by night, to lead the march of events toward the promise of a brighter future.—E. Brooks.

Now is the only bird that lays eggs of gold.—J. R. L.

"Das Ei will oft klüger sein als die Henne."

The Guilford Collegian.

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THE COLLEGIAN is entered at Guilford College Post
Office as second class matter.

It is hoped that when next term's work has begun we will not see among the whole list of students a single individual who has not allied himself with some one of the literary societies here. Some of our exchanges have set forth at length various lines of society work until it would seem unnecessary to mention it here, but it is an inexhaustible subject. However, it is not the intention of the writer to discuss it in this article, but to ask our students to investigate it for themselves, and having done so impartially, that student is to be pitied who cannot find enough in such work to warrant his co-operation with the best interests of the organization.

The Oratorical Contests given by the Henry Clay and Websteri-

an Literary Societies certainly deserve commendation. The fact that students are not only getting rich stores from the reading room, but are making their knowledge practicable, developing originality, and proving the drift of their reasoning faculties, is a sure stepping stone to any institution of learning. To write an oration such as is delivered in these contests requires no little research and depth of thought, and that, too, when the chances of victory are often no more than one to eight or ten. Certainly the prize or medal is not, or should not be, the prime motive of such work, its office, of course, being to create a spirit of competition, and thus far is good; but if the main purport of such work be to win this reward, and failure in obtaining takes away the determination and energy of the defeated, what shall we say then? It is probably but just to say that these latter remarks were not called forth by any of our contestants; for defeat is apparently as easy to bear as victory.

The New World is justly proud of the incidents which have transpired within her legislative halls during the year 1889. We have seen the great Pan-American Congress meet for the first time, and realized its purport—all it means to Christian nations. We have

seen an empire changed to a republic without the loss of a single drop of blood—a thing unheard of in the annals of history, and surpassing even the wildest dreams and imaginings of man. Surely the reign of Peace draweth nigh!

Only a few days ago our nation was thrown into mourning for the death of a man, the sound of whose name makes many a heart throb and dim eye sparkle again with youthful brilliancy. But who shall say it was not the extinction of another—and almost the last—spark of the fire which has so long kindled the flame between the North and the South? True, it may be that he will be a greater power dead than living, but it is an undeniable fact that of the associations of a great man, those which we twine around his tomb are ever the pleasant ones. We would not speak with disrespect of such a man, nor would we detract one iota from the distinction he has won, nor make the position he held, as president of the Confederacy, appear other than high; yet we long to hear both North and South speak with reverence the same name.

It was Lowell who said:

I wait for subjects that hunt me,
By day or by night won't let me be,
And hang about me like a curse,
'Till they have made me into verse;
which doubtless is a very good

rule for a poet, and which if carried out in every instance, would prove a safe-guard for many of our "Spring Poets" who stand in danger of winter's latest blasts. However, such a rule would no more order a household, or run a railroad system, than a miser would enjoy luxury at the expense of his own hoards. Few, if any, will find it to their advantage to work without regularity, while, on the other hand, that person who works by system finds time for every thing. Students have regular hours for recitations and ought to have for studying. A good plan is to have each day's work carefully mapped out in the mind and then direct every effort to carry out than plan.

Some complaint from subscribers not receiving the COLLEGIAN has reached us. We hope the fault is not ours; but will esteem it a favor to be informed of such mistakes. The year has half expired, and many of our subscribers have paid promptly, while others only need this gentle reminder to entice a dollar from the depths of their pockets. This is one way to show your appreciation of the COLLEGIAN.

Just here we would like to say, that any news concerning old students will be very acceptable, also short contributed articles from old students will not be taken amiss.

PERSONAL.

William Woody visited the College a few weeks ago.

Osborn F. Martin, from Shelby, N. C., visited the College, December 1st.

Gulielma Henley has left College to assist her mother in domestic affairs. What a noble calling!

We welcome among us Annie Beeman, of Waynesboro, Ga. We are glad to have old students come back; it shows the appreciation of the College.

M. Edna Farlow left school about two weeks before the close on account of the sickness of her aunt.

J. R. Kenneday has been appointed deputy sheriff of Wayne county. Perhaps he is as well suited as if he were still a member of the College staff.

Minnie A. King and Florence G. Roney spent a few days at the College and attended the Philagorean entertainment. Minnie is staying at home. Florence has been taking music lessons under Miss Daisy Johnson, Locust Hill, Caswell county, N. C.

Robert W. Hodgin left school before the close, "to teach the young ideas how to shoot," at Friendship.

T. J. Fraley has assumed the dignity of a school-master and is imparting wisdom to the children in the vicinity of Jamestown.

Nora Meredith has returned with her parents to their old home in Iowa. They will be greatly missed by both students and the people of the neighborhood.

Robert R. Stanley, a student here in the spring of '81, is now at Paris, Ky. He is getting to be quite a large boy, and weighs 280 pounds.

On the evening of November 27th, a number of friends and relatives assembled at Lewis Hoge's to witness the marriage of his daughter Sallie to Lee S. Smith, both of Guilford College. The Collegian extends its best wishes.

How soon one's purposes and plans may be changed by the intervention of another. We recently learned that the prospect of having Grant McBane with us as a student again need no longer be entertained, he and Lenora Lindley having already celebrated their nuptial feast.

Murry Grantham, who has sedulously performed the duties of a student here this term, was suddenly called home a few days since on account of the severe sickness of his little brother Claudius. He has the sympathy of his friends in the College.

✓ Mary Godbolt, from Marion, S. C., daughter of Mary Hunt, a student here several years ago, is visiting friends at Archdale and Winston-Salem, N. C., and spent a day with her mother's friends at Guilford. She was accompanied by Hattie Tomlinson, of Archdale, N. C., also an old student, and Carrie Stocton, from Salem, N. C.

We were glad to see so many old students at the Clay Elocutionary Entertainment by Ida Vail. We noticed Mary White, Florida and James Love, from Greensboro, Eva Williams, from Winston, and Frank Benbow, and E. D. Stanford from East Bend.

The many friends of Jesse M. Bundy, wife, and their amiable daughter Anna, were pleasantly surprised not long since by their arrival at the College. Though many new faces meet the gaze of a visitor who looks for familiar countenances of students and associations in the days of N. G. B. S.; still not a few spoke of the naturalness of seeing "Uncle Jesse" walking over the campus. Annie is now visiting her Aunt near Goldsboro, N. C., while her parents are travelling in the North and East in the interest of the College.

Dr. Jephtha W. Morgan, a former student of New Garden, is now a

flourishing druggist in Oskaloosa, Iowa. In his extensive travels he has collected a fine Cabinet, a portion of which he expects to donate to Guilford College museum. Good news; for we always appreciate a generous gift.

At the residence of Dr. J. E. Cartland, High Point, N. C., the children and grand-children of Jonathan E. Cox and wife, met to commemorate the fiftieth anniversary of their marriage. There were six children (including sons and daughters-in-law) ten grandchildren and one great-grand child present, there were also several friends and relatives. After a sumptuous dinner all collected in the parlor. The 103rd Psalm was read, after which prayers of praise and thanksgiving were offered and expressions of love and gratitude for the lives that have been lengthened out to see the golden rays of their setting sun gilding the lives of those for whom they lived. They received several presents, all in gold coins.

✓ Julia Ballinger has returned to her work at Matamoras, Mexico; her sister, E. Carrie, accompanied her. We greatly miss Carrie at Guilford College, and would have been glad to have had her with us again, yet we believe there will be much good accomplished by her in the work of her choice.

LOGALS.

MERRY CHRISTMAS !

HOLIDAYS !

GONE HOME. (?)

"ZUM TEUFEL."

WILL'S GONE. OH MY !!

Who drew maps on his cuffs for examination ?

The Henry Clay Improvement Medal was awarded to Samuel Hunter by vote of the society. The medal was presented by Pres. Hobbs, in a few very appropriate remarks on the eve of the 14th. Success to the young speaker.

The Websterian Society Improvement prize, Webster's Unabridged Dictionary, was awarded by vote of the society, to Roland Hayes. The prize was presented on the eve of the 19th by Prof. John Woody, who spoke in his usual jolly style.

December 7th, the Philagorean Debating Society held its annual entertainment. Our readers are well acquainted with the good publics which this society always gives, therefore it is useless for us to again sound its many praises. It is an admitted fact that the girls at Guilford never fail. We regret that owing to illness, Isabella Woodley could not deliver her oration, which, however, ap-

pears in this number. The entertainment was an excellent one; all were highly pleased.

Saturday evening, 14th, the Henry Clay Oratorical contest was given. There were only four contestants, as follows: Ed. E. Bain, subject Andrew Jackson; Walter W. Mendenhall, the Eternal Kingdom; Chas. L. Van Noppen, Christianity as a Civilizer; John T. Benbow, the Power of the Mind. The orations have hardly been surpassed at any time in variety, originality and richness of language, showing, too, the individuality of their authors. The Judges, Profs. Hobbs, Woody and Davis, after much consideration and discussion, awarded to John T. Benbow the gold medal, which was delivered by Prof. Perisho, in his usual eloquent and forcible style. Many regretted that there were not four medals to be awarded.

Prof. of Mathematics: "Why is the cosine of the sum of two angles less than the cosine of their difference?"

Learned Soph: "Because it is shorter."

Thanksgiving was, as usual, observed at the College. The students met in King Hall in the morning, where Thanksgiving services were held. The remainder of the day was devoted to a general good time. At one

o'clock all repaired to our commodious dining hall, where an ample repast was spread. Having paid due respect to turkey and "other good things," we were invited to attend a public given by the W. F. M. A., of New Garden, which consisted of some very interesting exercises. This was followed by what will long be remembered by the students of Guilford as the "Thanksgiving social," in which all participated. The social also included an oyster supper. When the bell pealed forth its tones announcing that it was time for study, all retired to their respective rooms, carrying with them the recollection of the happiest Thanksgiving ever spent at Guilford.

The Websterian Oratorical contest took place Dec. 19th. The orators were six in number. A. W. Blair, subject, American History; Will. Woodley, John C. Calhoun; L. C VanNoppen, Abraham Lincoln; W. P. Ragan, The French Revolution; David White, Jr., The Future of Canada; Hermon Woody, The Dark Continent. The orations were well prepared, very interesting, highly instructive and well delivered. The judges, Rev. J. Henry Smith, Judge John A. Gilmer and President Hobbs, awarded the prize, a Webster's Unabridged Dictionary, to David White, Jr., which was delivered by Rev. J. Henry

Smith, who gave a most interesting address on the English Language.

They set upon the table,
Within the commercial room,
They talked of matrimony
And said 'twas on a boom.

He took her hand in his,
Ah, deed so wisely done !
He thought to ask her then,
To be his very own.

But, cruel Fate, why will ye
Around such places roam ?
The father call'd from the doorway,
"William, it's time to go home!"

Friday evening, Dec. 20th, at 7:30, P. M., the Juniors gave their public entertainment before a large and appreciative audience. The program was as follows: Joseph H. Peele, American Liberty; A. E. Alexander, Our English Bible; Martha Jay Hammond, Manual Training Schools in the South; Richard D. Robinson, Why a Third Party? Arthur Lyon, The Poet Horace; Ida May Alexander, Isabella of Spain; S. Addison Hodgin, Charles Sumner's Place in American History. All were well written, and all well delivered except A. E. Alexander's who resigned the privilege of speaking. Entertainments by the Junior's is a new feature at Guilford, but to judge from the beginning we feel safe to say it will prove to be a popular one, with no fear of its discontinuance.

EXCHANGE AND LITERARY.

Perhaps the latest attempt at a solution of the examination problem is that made by the Dartmouth Faculty. In the words of *The Dartmouth* their plan is this: The course taken by some of the professors of omitting examinations under certain conditions in some subjects is, we think, a step taken in the right direction. The conditions are constant attendance, the obtaining of a considerably higher mark than when examinations are given, and the presentation of a thesis upon some subject connected with the study.

The Haverfordians have adopted as their college dress the regulation Oxford cap and gown. They will be worn by them only on state occasions. Commenting on the advantages of the cap and gown, *The Haverfordian* says: "Any one can realize the desirability of a distinctive college dress to be donned at all important appointments, an habiliment which combines the good qualities of being convenient, cheap, attractive, and always dressy."

The same journal complains of the indifference manifested in their literary societies by some of the members. This state of affairs is to be deplored, and it is no less true of this institution.

Our literary societies are doing better work than ever before, but still there are many sluggards who retard the wheels of progress, many who seem to be totally indifferent to the duties which devolve upon them as members.

The best plan is to get rid of such stuff, and the sooner the better. A few active, earnest workers are worth ten times as many lazy ones.

A new edition of "Haydn's Dictionary of Dates" has been published. It has been thoroughly corrected and considerably enlarged, and is calculated to comprise about 10,000 distinct articles, and 120,000 dates and facts, embracing the history of the world to the autumn of 1889.

In the *Earlhamite* for December, the poem entitled "The Lesson of Mamertine," is worthy of a second reading. It is full of noble thoughts encased in a neat poetic setting. The various departments of this journal are well edited, and, though small, it is one of our best exchanges.

The Western Maryland College Monthly sparkles with scintillations, humorous and poetical, which seem to emanate in rays of the most profuse verbosity from the great luminaries of that institution, which is evidently the head-spring of talent.

The *Trinity Archive*, one of our best exchanges, is enthusiastic on the subject of Literary societies. We agree with the *Archive*, that no place is better suited to learn how to make the application of the power of knowledge than in good Literary Societies.

In *The Swarthmore Phœnix* and *The Haverfordian*, athletics seem to occupy the most conspicuous place. They are evidently rivals, and their athletic contests seem to have increased this spirit. Keep cool.

In the *Penn Chronicle* an article entitled "Shakespeare's Women" deserves special mention. The writer has evidently made them a study. The characters are critically compared and discussed. The conclusions arrived at, we think, are in the main correct.

The *University Magazine* contains an admirable biographical sketch of Prof. R. H. Graves by Prof. Geo. T. Winston. The writer in a very interesting manner follows young Graves from early boyhood to the sad end of his brief, though brilliant career. It teaches unmistakably that the mind should not be cultivated at the expense of the body; that, on the contrary, both should be de-

veloped together, and that thus only the highest good can be made attainable. "Old times in Chapel Hill" is full of interesting reminiscences of "the good old times befo' de wah." The "Biographical Sketches of the Confederate Dead," by S. B. Weeks, are touching in the extreme. Reading them, we realize to some degree, the nobility of soul and the courage of heart which animated these youths to battle for their homes.

Prof. Max Müller in his new work on Natural Religion defines religion thus: "Religion consists in the perception of the infinite under such manifestations as are able to influence the moral character of man." "What our age wants more than anything else," he says: "is natural religion . . .

. . . There is no religion in the whole world which in simplicity, in purity of purpose, in charity, and true humanity comes near to that religion which Christ taught his disciples."

The subject is treated in a manner worthy of the author, which, to say the least, is no mean compliment.

Another religious work, *The Struggle for Immortality*, by Mrs. Elizabeth Stuart Phelps Ward is especially worthy of commendation.

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HOW LITTLE WE KNOW.—X.

JUDGE ROBERT P. DICK.

ELECTRICITY.

The discoveries of science have shown that the created universe is composed of three constituent elements,—*matter*, *force* and *life*.

By long and patient research, illustrative experiment, and reasonable induction, scientists have partially explained some of the phenomena, and classified some of the results produced by the relations, combination and interaction of these physical constituents; but of their essential nature there can be no complete and absolute human knowledge.

In the physical world we find matter existing in various forms and with manifold properties which are constantly undergoing changes and modifications under the influence of many natural forces. Their commingled and counteracting agencies often present scenes and conditions of apparent antagonism and disturbance; but the inductions of

enlightened science, and the truths of revelation teach and assure us, that in the wide scope of their operations, and in their general results they produce manifold blessings to mankind; and that the strictest order and harmony prevail amidst seeming disorders, tumultuous confusion and wild incoherence.

We have in previous articles endeavored to show that light, heat and water were the principal sources and causes of the energy of all the natural forces as they co-operated in all the departments of nature.

Under the active energies of correlative forces matter is constantly assuming new forms and combinations, but neither matter or the natural forces can now be created or annihilated. *Creation* was the act of God in remote primeval periods and *causation* is the manifestation of his

ever prevailing will and purpose.

It has been well said, "The perpetual round of changes which the Creator has traced out,—may to a limited extent—be influenced by man,—but they go on without him." There is no such thing as destruction of created things. The correlative processes and conditions of vitality and decay are but agencies of preparation and development, and for carrying out the mysterious plans and purposes of God in his mercies and benificences to his people. Even mortal death is essential to immortal life.

In this article I will briefly refer to some of the natural forces that are classified in correlation with light and heat. Indeed, all varieties of natural forces seem to have a common origin, and are but different manifestations of one all-prevailing force. The sun is the source or cause of all natural force. The sunbeams are the continuous messengers that He sends to earth carrying organizing power, and full of the elements of warmth, health, gladness and life. They are the earthly Shekinah glory that veils from our view the Omnipotent One.

Electricity, as developed and displayed in nature, presents to the mass of mankind more marvelous phenomena and tangible results than any of the physical forces. Comparatively few per-

sons have seen the terrific eruptions of volcanoes, and felt the heaving and trembling energy of the earthquake; but all men have repeatedly beheld the vivid brilliancy of electricity, and been impressed with its beauty, and astounded by its power. They have seen the Auroral beams that stream over the skies from the polar realms; the golden arabesques and the transient gleams of the lightning playing on the dark bosom of the storm-cloud; and the destructive bolt of the flame descending on its lurid pathway, resounding with the artillery of thunder.

Science can steal the Promethean fire of electricity from the heavens; can excite it into harmless action, and then imprison and direct its servile labors; but the lightning in its home of freedom in the skies, in its infinitely varied and inexplicable freaks, seems to laugh at the ignorance and impotency of man, and to scorn his control in the defiant voice of vivid wrath.

The dual nature of electricity, being positive and negative, each having an affinity for its opposite, and being repellent to its kind, is one of its most striking characteristics. This duality and peculiar qualities, and the constant tendency to equilibrium produce many phenomena. The most familiar and pleasing are seen in

the sheet lightnings of summer clouds when opposite electricities, in gentle excitement, are mingling in oscillating amity. Their awe-inspiring grandeur and magnificence are displayed in the thunder storms, when two clouds charged with diverse electricities approach sufficiently near each other, and the different fluids rush in fierce reunion—compressing the vapors in their fiery embrace, cleaving the clouds with their swords of flame, and speaking mutual congratulations in the deep tones of their emotions, and then becoming neutralized into passive quietude.

Electricity is a subtle, brilliant fluid that is diffused through every object in nature. The sunbeams are the prime cause of electrical action, for the many changes in the forms of matter produced by heat and light develop atmospheric electricity. It is not probable that electricity proceeds immediately from the sun, for it travels with far greater velocity than light, and requires a good conducting medium which may not be furnished by the dry, attenuated ether of intervening space. Electricity, in its relations to light and heat, is a subordinate force, and is chiefly produced by them in the atmosphere or in the earth. The atmosphere and the earth are both electric batteries, and often have connection by means

of descending and ascending currents. Electricity penetrates the earth to great depths and may have been an important agent in filling her mineral veins with precious metals, in shaping the perfect crystals of her gloomy caverns, and clarifying her concealed gems that sparkle with such varied beauty when they are brought from their dark homes, and reflect and refract the unravelled and separated rays of light.

Electricity can be excited and developed by artificial means, and it exists in a high degree in some animals. It is *vitrious* or *resinous*, but in general nature both are alike. The only distinguishing characteristic of action that I remember is, that frictional electricity is developed in sparks and flashes, while Voltaic or chemical electricity flows in a steady stream. The cause of this difference is unknown.

I will not attempt to set forth the many discovered truths and laws of electricity ascertained by experiment and logical induction. Science has acquired more accurate knowledge, achieved more useful results, and is now making more rapid progress in this department than in the investigation of any of the other natural forces. My purpose is simply to refer to some obvious and familiar phenomena that are unsolved by scientific effort and enquiry.

What does man really know of the materials out of which are made the glittering shafts of the tempests; and how nature masks and sheaths the lightning in the clouds and saturates every globule of water with fire.

How little does man know of the sun—the chief fountain of physical force—and how it keeps up the supply of light, heat and active agency, which for ages it has been pouring in such profuse abundance throughout the solar system, and not one millionth part reaching the earth. Man is familiar with the artificial modes of producing heat by combustion, and knows that such methods cause consumption of fuel and requires renewed supplies. If the sun is a vast furnace and produces heat by combustion, from whence comes the materials to feed its intensely fervid flames?

How imperfect is human knowledge as to the concurrent operations of the natural forces that are continually interacting, commingling and blending in harmonious union and yet retaining their distinctive natures and different methods of action, and all laboring together to effect the beneficent purposes of the physical economy?

And how delicate, intricate and complicated are the material elements of that economy? The waters of the earth consist of two mysteriously combined gases—

oxygen and *hydrogen*—which, if released from their chemical connection would consume the world with explosive force and flame. The atmosphere is composed of gaseous elements which, if changed in their relations and combinations would become suffocating and poisonous, and destroy all animal and vegetable life. The clouds, with their heavy cargoes of moisture, are now supported in their altitudes and conveyed through their aerial seas by invisible and incomprehensible agencies, and they dispense their bounties in gentle and refreshing rains, but only slight alterations would be required to change this beneficent arrangement and make them pour down deluging and destroying floods. The winds that now play in gladsome zephyrs, or dance in balmy breezes, or blow with refreshing coolness over the heated earth and rolling seas, if not properly curbed would rush in wild fury around the world, driving all earthly objects in dire confusion, like chaff or dust before the gale.

The ties of chemical affinity, cohesive attraction and other mysterious forces, now hold together the matter of the solid earth, but if they should relax their tenacious grasp, this magnificent terrestrial edifice would crumble into disintegrated particles and atoms, or the rage of internal fires would

engulf the nations in a burning abyss of more fervid intensity than the seven-fold heated furnaces of Babylon. What prevents such a dire catastrophe? There can be but one answer. The ever watchful and sleepless care of the Almighty enables mankind to dwell in this beautiful world, in health, peace and happiness, where there are so many terrestrial magazines, full of the elements of destruction and death. Truly in Him we live and move and have our being.

I will now refer, briefly, to some of the great physical forces which I have only mentioned incidentally as I do not propose considering them in future articles. How little do we know of the nature of magnetism as it encircles the earth with its invisible and continuous currents? It pervades all physical objects. It is nearly allied, by many resemblances, to electricity, and it is coextensive in its scope and coincident in operation. For a long time scientists regarded it as a modification of electricity, but more recent experiments have shown that it has peculiar qualities. When it prevails, in an unusual degree in a storm, it gives a distinctive character to elemental disturbance. It often greatly increases the brilliancy and varied colors of the Aurora Borealis. It is useful in its agencies in many of the arts; and it is a faithful guide to

the ocean and desert traveller. The fidelity of the magnetic needle in pointing to the Pole has rendered inestimable service to the success of commerce, and the safe intercourse of nations. The North Star, that never varies in its circling march and steadfast light, is often obscured by clouds, but the magnetic needle points its unerring finger in the midst of storms and elemental darkness.

The discoveries and inductions of Sir Isaac Newton as to the operation of the force of gravitation have explained many mysteries in the siderial universe and in the natural world; and all scientists recognize it as an infinite power. We often observe some of its results and form plausible speculations, as to the range of its influence but as to its nature and essence we are entirely ignorant. We believe it to be a mighty conservative force in nature, reaching forth its infinite influences, to the outmost verge of the universe, chaining all the worlds together as they circle around some unknowable central orb; and preserving and controlling an order of universal harmony.

I will conclude this article with a brief reference to some of the familiar beneficent agencies of electricity. It is one of the chief agents in destroying hurtful and pestilential germs in the atmosphere, and imparting salubrity and

vital energy. It gathers the condensing vapors of the clouds and forms and holds together the rain drops. It has a wonderful influence in the phenomina of vital energy in the animal and vegetable kingdom.

It has made mankind familiar with many of the beautiful processes and achievements of the arts employed in the every day affairs of life. I have heretofore alluded to its agency in the dark bosom of the earth in forming her veins of precious metals; in shaping the silica crystals with unerring exactitude, and in giving lustrous brilliance to diamonds; and in tinting and flushing other precious stones with exquisite hues of radiance.

Man has, in some degree, learned how to control the electric fluid and make it a benificent agent in contributing to the comforts and conveniences of life, and advancing the progress of civilization. It is dispelling the

gloom of the midnight from the habitations of men, and from the horrible dens of coward crime.

It holds out its beacon lights of safety on rocky reefs and dangerous headlands, that have caused so many disasters on the pathways of commerce. It now passes through the iron veins of the telegraph, under the oceans and over the mountains, conveying messages of love, amity and business; and making all commercial centres, and nearly every home, feel the pulse throb of the busy world. It has overcome many of the difficulties of distance; abolished differences in time, and interprits diversities of speech. As it now seems to possess the Pentecostal gift of the cloven tongues of fire, may we not reasonably hope, that at no distant day, it will make the quivering needles of the telegraph speak a universal language among nations united by ties of Christian civilization and brotherhood.

HISTORICAL SKETCH OF NEW GARDEN BOARDING SCHOOL.

NEREUS MENDENHALL.

The Yearly Meeting now appointed a large committee—thirty-one persons—to act in conjunction with the Trustees, taking the whole subject into consideration, and to report their judgment to a future sitting. They did report that they saw no better way than to recommend the Yearly Meeting to assume the payment of said

debt, and now to adopt some method to accomplish that object. Somewhat more than three thousand dollars were subscribed and the matter was referred to the Quarters, that the subscription might be increased.

Now when schools and colleges receive donations of millions and consider debt of thousands a small matter these statements may appear trivial. But there are times and places in which the difficulty of raising a few hundred is greater than it is in others to raise as many thousands, and there is ground for the saying, that what one gives for charity or benevolent work is to be estimated not by the absolute amount given, but by the smallness of what is left to the giver after the gift.

At the opening of the next Yearly Meeting (1860) we were informed by Indiana and Baltimore Meetings for Sufferings that they feeling much sympathy with us on account of the great indebtedness have deputed respectively Elijah Coffin and Francis T. King to attend with us and, in conjunction with similar committees from other Yearly Meetings, (should they be appointed) to examine into said indebtedness and consult as to the most effectual method of affording us relief.

A committee was accordingly appointed to act with them, and Dr. Theophilus Beasley and John

M. Whitall, of Philadelphia, who were also present, were invited to act with them.

At this Yearly Meeting, the whole indebtedness, without the agent's commission was reported as \$24,236.46. The total with the commission and accumulated interest was subsequently reported by the joint committees, trustees, &c., as \$26,486, and at the close of the report there was a recommendation to the Yearly Meeting to consider the propriety of directing the trustees, at as early a day as could be prudently done, to dispose of the property by sale and close the school. Of this the meeting approved and directed the trustees to act accordingly.

Instead of selling the property and closing the school, the trustees assumed the responsibility and made an agreement with Jonathan E. Cox to take charge of its management with the understanding that there should be no increase of debt. This arrangement continued for about 5 years—the school, the only one of that grade—going on, *through the war*. John Carter succeeded as superintendent, but again in 1868 the property was leased to J. E. Cox, and again in 1871 to Cox and Meader. George N. Hartley and wife held the place from 1872 to 1878. Jeremiah S. Cox and wife from 1878 to 1880. From that time till 1887 Jesse M. Bundy and

wife Mary Jane were in charge as superintendents.

Let us recur for a moment to the year 1860—now 30 years ago. We then saw Isham Cox holding the helm of a bark with torn sails and shivered timbers, and having on board, for it, a heavy load in shape of a debt of \$26,486—holding the helm and doing his best to steer her into port. Many cables were thrown out for his help—some from his own yearly meeting; larger and stronger ones from abroad. His reports show one debt after another still coming to light, till in 1861 they reached the unaccountable sum of \$27,245, and nothing yet allowed for his services. In this way the matter moved on, till in 11 mo. 1865 Isham steered the ship into the harbor and closed his report with these words: "This report shows a liquidation of all debts against the school prior to 1864. And in humble gratitude to our heavenly Father, the agent hereby tenders his sincere thanks to all to whom they are due."

THE NEW DEPARTURE.—In this way the school was kept going up to the year 1881. After the debt was assumed by the yearly meeting, the Trustees still went on upon their own responsibility or the responsibility of those employed as superintendents and teachers. But in this year we were visited by F. T. King and

Dr. J. C. Thomas, of Baltimore. They were met by a committee of the yearly meeting appointed to confer with them on the subject of Education, especially in connection with this school. As a result of this conference, it was advised that as soon as practicable the yearly meeting be held in a different place, and if it is decided to continue the school at New Garden, that the house in which the yearly meeting is now held be transferred to the Trustees. The question of removal was left to the Trustees and the Baltimore association. In 1882 the yearly meeting was informed that F. T. King and Dr. Thomas were present as a committee of the Baltimore association and that they had a subscription of \$22,000 for the benefit of the school—\$10,000 for an endowment fund and \$12,000 for a construction fund with which to erect buildings and re-organize the school at this place. The Trustees accepted the tender of the property and offered to go on with the proposed improvements as soon as provision should be made for holding the yearly meeting at some other place. A committee was appointed to select a site for the new meeting house and proceed as soon as funds were secured to erect the building. In 1883 the yearly meeting was held in the new house at High Point, and the

report showed that the necessary changes in the meeting house and the old school building at New Garden were going rapidly forward.

In 1884 the Trustees reported that they had fitted up twelve rooms on the third floor of King Hall, not inferior to any in the building, and this was necessary in order to accommodate the increasing number of students.

In the report of 1886, the Trustees say that soon after the school opened, a year ago, King Hall was burned, with almost all the furniture, maps, apparatus, cabinet of Natural History, in fact every thing in the building except the property of the students. On this account the school was suspended one day only.

[To be continued.]

COTTAGE WORK.

At our last Yearly Meeting in 8th month, 1889, an appeal was made in behalf of those girls, members of our Society, who were unable to attend Guilford College—or indeed any school of a grade higher than the Common School. Funds were solicited to assist a few of these girls to attend the College during the present school year. The sum of \$275 was at once subscribed in the most generous and ready manner, and a committee of Women Friends appointed to have the matter in charge, and appropriate the money as seemed best, in accordance with the purpose proposed. After much consultation as to the best method of procedure in order to assist as many as possible, this committee decided to ask the Trustees of Guilford College to put up a neat cottage

which would accommodate six girls—who might rent the rooms and board themselves—leaving only their tuition to be paid out of the money at our disposal.

Several reasons led the committee to this conclusion.

The great number of girls who stand in need of such assistance and who are not able to defray enough of the expense of boarding in the College to even secure aid from the fund long standing to assist students.

The great advantage of self reliance and self help. The hope that a permanent system might thus be founded, which through the years to come might benefit many. The possibility of thus enabling industrious girls to defray their entire expense, by putting the College within their reach at less than one-half the regular cost.

The trustees entered heartily into the plan, and in a short time a pretty cottage stood on Garden Hill within easy access of Founder's and King Halls.

It was furnished by the committee with bedsteads, straw beds, chairs, tables, (the latter donated by J. R. Mendenhall & Co., of Greensboro,) a cook stove and utensils.

Here at present six girls find a comfortable and pleasant home. They have all the advantages and privileges of those boarding at Founder's; deserve and receive the respect and confidence of students and professors. They are in the care of the matron and other members of the faculty as much as the girls in the College.

It was soon found that one cottage would not be sufficient. Our funds had been augmented a little by outside contribution and we found ourselves able to assist more than our cottage would accommodate. So we determined to have another, and we have it, though not just as we expected. The Monthly Meeting school house, built three years ago, had never been ceiled, and was consequently unfit for a school; besides there were not enough pupils for a school. This house the committee leased for such a time as would be necessary for the rents to repay the outlay in ceiling and partitioning it. At the present time it is

ready for its occupants, furnished as the other.

As this cottage is farther from Founder's, we have secured an elderly woman, who will put her own daughter in school, and be mother to all the girls.

We have already rented a part of our space to girls who will themselves bear all their own expenses. The girls bring their own provisions and prepare their own meals; bring top bed and bed clothes, pillows, table cloths, wash basin, dishes—everything which they need for their own use aside from the things already mentioned as furnished.

That great need of such a system exists none can doubt who are acquainted with this Yearly Meeting. It is full of young people. The girls need most help because their opportunities for self help are so small; wages paid them in any place being not more than one-half what their brothers receive.

When we consider the influence exerted by women in the home and the church, if as yet not in the state, it certainly does become us as a society, professing what we do in these matters, to bestir ourselves that our girls may not pass into womanhood untrained, uneducated and unfit for the positions to which they may be called.

MARY M. HOBBS.

Guilford College, 1, 13, 1890.

TEMPERANCE—HIGHER EDUCATION.

"For I know Him, that He will command His children and His household after Him, and they shall keep the way of the Lord to do justice and judgment, that the Lord may bring upon Abraham that which he hath spoken of Him." And what had He spoken of Him? It was this: that He should surely become a great nation, and all the nations of the earth should be blessed in Him. Here we have a result spoken of, and the means, through which that result was to be accomplished, stated. The means, the proper training and education of children,—the result, a great nation.

No more striking example of the effect of training in the establishment of a tough and persistent race can be given. The Hebrew race or nation is the most remarkable in history—and even now, when no longer having local habitation, it still has a name, and though scattered in every clime and zone and among all peoples, it is still a great nation, and is to-day in various ways, exerting a powerful influence in the earth. This of the Jews. But if we consider that Christianity had its origin among them, we may in its growth and spread, compare it to the stone cut out of the mountain

without hands, which will yet fill the whole earth. It is altogether probable that the real fruits which will grow on this stem, are as yet neither comprehended nor apprehended even in Christendom.

Brevity is necessary, and the only other reference to the influence of education will be to the common table, the scanty fare, the black broth and general hardship introduced by Lycurgus—through which he trained the people of a small State in Greece—so that their name is to-day known as a synonym for valor and endurance. Even the mother could say to her son as he went forth to battle, "Either bring back thy shield, or be brought back upon it." Perish rather than surrender was their motto. Lycurgus reached his object, but it was one of very limited excellence. There was with them no grand center toward which they could rally. With the Jews "Righteousness" was the masterword. "Righteousness exalteth a nation but sin is a reproach to any people." The Spartans as a distinct State have vanished from the earth. The Jews are a well defined people to-day.

It may not be easy to bring out any thing new on this subject, still it can do no harm to repeat

and re-repeat certain important truths, the strength of which lies in this, that they are as important now as when they were first recognized. Of old the method of teaching was "Line upon line, precept upon precept, here a little, and there a little"—and we know no better way now.

While every fact and event which touches life may be recognized as an educational influence; and while those where man is more directly concerned may be ranged under the four heads of Family, School, Pulpit and Press, and while we would perhaps recognize the Family hearth as the most influential, I think it would be with some difficulty that we could say which should be entitled to the second place.

It has been stated that after the labors of Titus Coan and others in Tahite, labors for many years, that the people are again relapsing into the savage state, even to cannibalism, and I have lately learned from a gentleman not long since in Hayti that within the last two years a little girl was sacrificed to a yellow snake, and her flesh afterwards eaten. Old customs are not readily eradicated by the inculcation of dogmas however true—and Prussia is probably not far wrong in the motto which she has chosen, "Whatever you would have come out in the life of the State, you

must first put into the schools of the State."

It is of course not expected that this paper will enter upon a proof of the evils which flow from the use of alcoholic drinks. When such men as John Bright can say, "If for five years England would give up the use of these drinks, at the end of that time she would be such a Paradise that you would hardly know the country again." When Chief Justice Coleridge could say of the liquor traffic, "I can keep no terms with a vice that fills our jails, that destroys the comfort of homes and the peace of families, and debases and brutalizes the people of these Islands." And Thomas Jefferson could say that the habit of indulgence in ardent spirits, by men in office, has occasioned more injury to the public than all other causes. "Were I to commence my administration again with the experience I have had, the first question I would ask concerning a candidate would be, Does he use ardent spirits?" When we have such testimonies, from such men, it may be assumed that not only Prussia is right in her motto, but that intemperance being confessedly one of the greatest evils against which we have to contend, and the schools being established and supported for the purpose of training citizens—these schools, by the very objects of their ex-

istence are bound to guard the future citizen against this great evil by truthfully teaching the acknowledged effects of alcoholics on the human system.

Thirty-four of our States now require their public schools to give this teaching. No other subject except the traditional "three Rs" is made obligatory in so many schools.

The legislation on this subject—which is quite an encouraging feature—has all been brought on within a comparatively few years.

And this opens another view of the subject—the imperative demand for preparation to teach this topic. In many instances there is a necessity for the teacher to be taught. The following maxims have been given upon this subject: "The teacher should know that temperance teaching is not fanaticism, but is based upon scientific facts." Again, as to the effects of alcoholic drinks, stimulants and narcotics, no one can successfully teach what he does not believe—consequently the teacher must be thoroughly convinced that such teaching is true. Then there must be a firm conviction that you, as a teacher, have a right to teach temperance to your pupils. This right is a fundamental one, inhering in the relations which the public school has to the State. Such an education must tend to make not only

intelligent men, but moral, law-abiding citizens. It must forewarn and therefore fore-arm against the foes of good citizenship, and no foe is more common or more deadly than intemperance.

Mrs. Emma Molloy is authority for the following startling statement: "In Chicago, children were found going into the public schools drunk. The mothers complained, and an examination was made. It was learned that 12,000 children under fourteen years of age frequent the saloons of Chicago daily. On the person of these children were found tickets with holes punched in them. When asked what they meant, the boys responded that Jerry Monroe gave us these. One punch means a drink of beer, two a Tom and Jerry, and three a whiskey straight. Whoever gets the most punches in a month is to have a prize. The first prize is a pocket pistol, the second the Life of the James Brothers; and the third a meerschaum pipe." Is it any wonder, with such influences as these, that our young people go astray?

And when we consider the enormous sums which are expended for turning elections, and the various contemptible methods resorted to for turning children into vice, is it any wonder that we call for instructions on those points in our schools and colleges?

I was requested to speak of the importance of some organization for definite lines of work among our girls—the necessity for organizing the Y. W. C. T. U. On this I can simply say that our college education is a training school to fit us for larger fields of usefulness. If girls become interested in Temperance work while in college, they of necessity carry more or less of these teachings with them, and they in turn are ready to impart it to others.

College training is by no means confined to the text books. The standard which we set for ourselves while in school, the lines of work which we follow, the causes in which we become inter-

ested and to which we give our attention, do in a large measure determine our future usefulness in the world.

If an organization of 'Y's" exists in the school or college, or among girls of the same social circle, there are always some girls who give their hearty support, and while there may be many who are not active members, and others apparently indifferent, such an organization will have an influence upon them all.

Here, principally, we may see the importance of some definite organization among our girls, that they may be fitted for larger fields of usefulness which will surely open before them.

A VISIT TO THE TOWER OF LONDON.

The sky, on the day of my visit, was foggy and murky, with an occasional fall of rain from clouds so near the earth that the drops made no sound on the pavement as they fell.

My most direct course to the tower was by way of the underground railway. The route, together with the weather, and the destination in view, gave a sensation of impending evil, as if in some mysterious way the visit would end disastrously, as had so many visits in its earlier history.

The Tower of London is an ir-

regular mass of buildings, erected at various periods, surrounded by a battlemented wall and a deep mote which was drained in 1843. It stands on the bank of the Thames, about one-half mile below the "London Bridge," the most ancient and the most poetic pile in all Europe. Wm. Hepworth Dixon has well described its appearance as "White with age and wrinkled by remorse." "The home of the stoutest kings, the grave of the bravest knights, the scene of the gayest revels, the field of the darkest crimes, that

edifice speaks both to the eye and the soul."

There seems to be great difference of opinion as to the origin and age of the Tower, some writers claiming for it 1900 years of traditional fame, others that it was erected by William the Conqueror.

The ground plan covers thirteen acres, and the double wall, strengthened by towers, is entered by four gates. The "Traitors Gate," which opens on the Thames, is the one by which state prisoners were formerly admitted to the Tower.

Perhaps the pleasantest part of the whole structure is the Record Tower, where are kept the "Crown Jewels," preserved in a glass case, protected by a strong iron cage, and guarded by armed policemen.

From the various crowns, one selects Queen Victoria's as a master-piece of the modern goldsmith's art. It is adorned by no less than 2783 diamonds; a very large ruby in the front of it, is said to have been given to the Black Prince in 1367, and was worn by Henry V. on his helmet at the battle of Agincourt. It, also, contains a magnificent sapphire.

St. Edward's staff, made of gold, is four and one-half feet long and ninety pounds in weight. The orb at the top is said to contain a piece of the true cross.

Some of the other pieces are scepters, swords, coronation bracelets, royal spurs, coronation vessels, baptismal font, etc.

The total value of the Crown Jewels, or Regalia, is estimated at £3,000,000 English money, or \$15,000,000.

The most ancient part of the buildings is in the centre of the court and is known as the "Square White Tower," the walls of which are fifteen feet thick.

In this tower occurred the abdication of Richard the II. in favor of Henry of Bolingbroke in 1399; Prince James of Scotland was imprisoned here; under the stair-case in the wall were found the bones of the two young princes murdered by their uncle Richard III.; here were the apartments in which Sir Walter Raleigh wrote his "History of the World."

The inner ward contains twelve towers, the names of many of which are associated with dark and painful memories.

In the Bloody Tower, the sons of Edward V. were said to have been murdered; Princess Elizabeth was confined in Bell Tower; Lady Jane Grey in Brick Tower; Lord Guilford Dudley, with his father and brothers, in Beauchamp Tower. The walls of the rooms on the first floor are literally covered with inscriptions of former prisoners, including those of the Dudley family.

The room is dark and gloomy, no light being admitted except through one small opening in the wall. The flickering flame of the candle carried by the keeper, and held near the wall to make visible the inscriptions, only augments the feeling that one is in the presence of suffering.

At the north west corner of the Fortress rises the chapel of St. Peter, and adjoining it is a small burying ground, of which Macaulay says: "In truth, there is no sadder spot on earth than this little cemetery. Death is there, not

as in Westminster Abbey and St. Paul's, with genius and virtue, with public veneration and imperishable renown; not as in our humblest churches and churchyards, with everything that is most endearing in social and domestic charities; but with whatever is darkest in human nature and human destiny, with the savage triumph of implacable enemies, with the inconstancy, the ingratitude, the cowardice of friends, with all the miseries of fallen greatness and blighted fame."

M.

In a recent letter from Addison Coffin are some descriptive passages which, it is thought, may be of interest to the readers of THE COLLEGIAN. The following is taken from said letter:

HADLEY, Ind., 1, 5, 1890.

MARY M. HOBBS:

Dear friend: I have just returned from a long trip to the Pacific coast, Mexico city, Texas and New Orleans, in all 10 to 12,000 miles. At starting I was in so poor health that a doctor—an old neighbor—took me in charge and delivered me, still quite weak, within 32 miles of my son, Tremor. I made my way safe to him at Carson City. The pure mountain air of that place soon set me on my feet, so it was a joy to climb

the mountains—one time 10,000 feet above tide water. At the end of nine weeks I started on my onward trip. Spent three days in San Francisco, then went down the Coast Line Railroad 300 miles south to Templeton; was there taken around over the country for a long distance, among beautiful groves of Live Oak and other trees.

I visited Bakersfield, and there was shown over a 60,000 acre ranch, on which were 2,000 fine blooded horses, with cattle by the thousands. The company owning this ranch propose selling it out in 20 and 40 acre lots, to water which they are digging a canal 100 feet wide and 6 feet deep, taking the water from Kern river.

an unfailing stream that rises far away in the Sierra Nevada mountains.

The driving around at Bakersfield was all that I could stand, and when it was over the southward trip was resumed. At Sargas a side trip to Santa Barbara was made, that passed the beautiful Santa Clara valley, and 20 miles along the coast, often in 50 ft. of the breakers, which drown the rumble of the train in their louder roar.

Returning to Sargas, a straight run was made to Los Angles. Here I spent several days going out and returning on all the short lines and branch roads in Southern California. The trip down to San Diego was the most interesting. Then I went out to El Modena, 38 miles from Los Angeles, to an old neighbor, Allen Furnas, as I thought to rest; but it was the rest of continual going. Nearly every day he or some old Indian drove me out among the villages, towns and orange orchards; or a party of invalids would go with me up on the mountains near by. Returning from the mountains on Thanksgiving day we found ripe strawberries, ripe tomatoes, ripe oranges, ripe guavas and ripe figs, with thermometer at 72 degrees.

Leaving El Modena, I came east across Death Valley, the lowest point 300 feet below tide water; crossed the Yuma Plains (or desert) in Arizona, the vast Cactus Plains of New Mexico to El Paso, at extreme west end of Texas. Here I rested a few days with cousins William and Cameron O. Coffin. Was taken by William to the City of Jaures, in Mexico, to see a regular bull-fight.

Starting from El Paso, I went direct to Mexico city and enjoyed the strange scenes that abound in that historic place. The first place I visited was the Grand Cathedral. From the lofty spire, with my field glass I drew a picture of the city and its surroundings that will not fade away. Then I hurried to the National Museum, where stood the wonderful *Calendar Stone*. After seeing the interesting prehistoric collection in the great hall, I went direct to the great Market Place, where every type of Mexican character manifests itself, and nearly all the products of the country are represented. By signs and motions I made myself sufficiently intelligible to the natives to have all my wants supplied, and enjoy my stay in the city.

The Guilford Collegian.

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Friendly rivalry is, unmistakably, one of the best promoters to eminence that one can well imagine. We see its results in every conceivable class, from the individual to the nation. Its spirit pervades every form of human action and every institution of human greatness. Colleges, perhaps, receive their greatest stimulus from each other; and "with one another vying" attain greatest distinction. But, however laudable rivalry may be to the outcome of social life, it certainly needs no alloy. Yet a compound has been found, and that frequently, that makes serious inroads on the reputation of not only colleges, but churches and states—Envy—a quality which, like the other, has its birth and growth in the

human mind. We have seen this spirit spring up between two schools, like Jonah's gourd, in a single night; but when the morning dawned there was no worm to smite it. And often, too, the feeling originates from the most trifling circumstances, sometimes from the disputed point in a game of ball, or even less important reasons. Now, is such a course proper, or should it be suppressed? Does it add anything to the dignity of a college to indulge in a general outburst of indignation? No institution which claims as its prime end the mental and moral development of its students, can afford to foster a feeling of ill-will or unpleasantness toward another whose aims are as ambitious as her own and whose motives are no less pure and lofty.

And yet another prospective for Guilford. A want more and more felt. That is, the absence of music and painting from our halls, the effects of which become more and more evinced each day. There is a class of both young men and women, and a desired one, that we can never reach—can never bring into this school—without these attractive features. It should be remembered that, after deducting the small per cent of our students who will find their life work in service for the public, a large number will remain, whose

vocations lie within the home circle. These latter should be as truly educated as any; but that education should be suited to the result it is expected to bring forth. Those branches which make home attractive and lend their refining and elevating powers directly to their surroundings, ought to receive special attention. Sure enough, moral training and mental discipline are bound to endow their possessor with a high sense of rectitude and develope the highest of human power; but if Guilford would make unto herself a name among colleges, and especially the ideal southern college of which she aspires to be typical, she must embrace within her scope, as from year to year she adds other things, those two refining elements, music and painting. Certainly we have now a music class and a faithful teacher, but this work never will assume its proper proportions until it becomes a part of the institution. Then, and not till then, will we reach a certain class of students who will contribute much to the prosperity of the college.

We do not believe a young lady's education should consist entirely of such accomplishments; we believe in the very highest attainable education, and certainly these studies are a part of it. And then not only for ladies, but

for gentlemen also, music and painting are desirable. How many there are who find their talents for these two studies developing with more rapidity than for any other. And the field is ever open for service in this work where a competence is easily made. If any are prejudiced against Guilford taking such a course, we beg of you to consider the subject again. Ought not our schools accommodate all classes of society? Should they not cultivate every gift? Should any talent be laid away in desuetude?

Both our former Financial Manager and his assistant are unfortunately absent from school this term, consequently new appointments have been made to those offices. Hereafter R. D. Robinson will serve as Financial Manager, with C. F. Tomlinson as his assistant. The Local Department will be in charge of Chas. L. VanNoppen. L. C. VanNoppen having been hindered from entering at the opening of the term, Joseph H. Peele has charge of the Literary and Exchange, this month.

We feel safe in saying that all the young men are competent to fill their respective positions, and they now have the liberty to verify the statement.

PERSONAL.

Ed. G. Petty is principal of the high school at Cape, N. C.

R. C. Root, E. B. Moore and J. M. Dixon, '89, spent part of the holidays at Guilford College.

The Junior class sustains a loss by the absence of Martha Hammond and Ida Alexander.

Sallie Turrentine, from Burlington, visited Guilford College at the opening of school.

Thomas E. Walker is teaching at Miller school house, Randolph county, N. C.

J. S. Moore has returned from Texas. "Joe" says, he likes Texas, but he likes home better.

Rachel Woody is now residing at East Bend, N. C., having accepted the position of governess in the family of David Sampson.

Mary N. Henley has turned pedagogue, and is presiding with dignity over the children in the vicinity of Snow Camp.

The Guilford College girls were delighted to have Rena G. Worth, '89, spend a few days with them at the commencement of the term.

James and Joseph Milikan are enjoying life at Randleman, N. C. "Jim" is postmaster, and "Joe" is book-keeper for the Randleman Manufacturing Co.

The Sophomore class has lost one of its strong members by the absence of Lizzie Petty, who is taking music lessons under Miss Southgate, Durham, N. C.

N. G. Ward is kindly administering the affairs at home, since his father's death. He anticipates continuing his studies during the next school year, his brother John having consented to relieve him of the present responsibilities.

Charles M. Cox stopped over to see his sister and friends at Guilford College on his return from Topeka, Kansas, after a short visit with his parents in Wayne county, N. C.

Dec. 26, '89, Jesse H. Moore, Principal of Nahunta Academy, Wayne county, N. C., led Blanch Headen to the hymeneal altar. Christmas continues to be a very popular time for such important steps.

Lola S. Stanley, '89, has for the past term successfully performed the duties as teacher of Greek and Latin in Yadkin High School. Having been employed only to fill the vacancy of an absent teacher, she is now at home.

J. Willard Hinshaw, from Eureka, Kansas; visited his parents in Randolph county, N. C., during the holidays, and spent Jan. 18th, with his sisters at Guilford College, being en route for Kansas again.

There is no doubt but that the Freshman class realizes the absence of W. P. Ragan, who so faithfully served them as President the past term, and who was ever ready with a word of encouragement. We hope he will soon be constrained to join them again.

~ During the holidays, Nereus Mendenhall moved his family to the cottage formerly occupied by Jesse Meredith. They are now very near the College and while we miss Genevieve, as one of our Founder's girls, she is enjoying school and home at the same time.

Hannah Osborne, nee Hannah Reynolds, whose work as teacher in N. G. B. S is well remembered and who now resides at Centre, N. C., has quite recently undergone, probably, the severest trial of her life in the loss of her husband. She and her family have our deepest sympathy in their bereavement.

✓ Sometimes Christmas bells announce more than peace to mankind in general, and peal forth the anticipations of individual man and woman, as in the instance of last Christmas day. At the residence of President Hobbs, brother of the bride, Milton Ballinger and Mary E. Hobbs were united, by Friends ceremony, in the sacred marriage bond. After spending a few days in Virginia, they returned to his former home, which is now cheered and brightened by the presence of a loving wife.

LOGALS.

Holidays are passed.
New students. Which Society will you join?

Hard work begun(?)
Some of the *Rats* need their tails cut off.

Tom Winslow wants to buy a black cat.

'Tis fun to see the new fellows at the socials.

We have a new manager.

BEGIN THE NEW YEAR BY PAYING FOR THE COLLEGIAN.

Let's have another mock court, boys.

Boys, we miss PETER, but DUKE is still here.

Great interest is being manifested in the debating societies.

Duke, what did you do with the day boy's coat?

One of the Fresh. is anxious for some one to tell him what the fire escapes are used for.

Prof. of Astronomy—"What is an ellipse?"

Senior—"A *mashed* circle."

A rising Freshman declares that a *sine* is a piece of a circle with one end turned down.

No more trouble about cutting wood. Hereafter it is to be sawed.

Prof. of Math.—“When do we say it is noon?” Positive Soph.—“At twelve o’clock, sir.”

Sometime ago Hale fell in such quantity in the dining hall, that a chair was completely demolished.

The boys want free trade, and the girls, *well; they say* “PROTECTION.”

The Y. M. C. A. has been very active this term. Nearly every boy in school has joined.

Prof. of Geology.—“Where are the Niagara Falls?” Soph.—“On the St. Lawrence River.”

Some of our students have been slightly gripped with the “la-grippe.”

Some of the girls during vacation developed a great desire to play with clocks. Girls, come to see us again.

The boys and girls had a very pleasant time sliding down the plank walk while the sleet lasted.

THE COLLEGIAN will be sent to all addresses until all arrearages are paid, and we are otherwise ordered.

It almost makes one home-sick to see on Friday evenings carriages waiting until school is out, to take home some of our young scholars, who live only a few miles distant, to enjoy the comforts of “Home Sweet Home” till Monday morning.

Stacy says.—some girls are like a viscous body, when you hit them a quick blow they fly all to pieces.

But they yield under gentle pressure.

Professor of mathematics (after a lengthy discussion of certain trygonometrical equations)—“How much of that do you understand?”

Senior—“About a thimble full.”

Prof.—“Well, that is more than I expected.”

Dr. Thomas Hume, of the State University, will deliver a lecture on the eve of Feb. 1st, on “Dramatic Illustrations of English History.” Dr. Hume is well known through the state as being a very entertaining lecturer, and we feel no hesitancy in promising an interesting evening. The public are cordially invited to come.

A Social joint meeting of the Y. M. C. A. and the Y. W. C. A. was held on the evening of Jan. 18th, for the purpose of uniting the students more firmly in Christian work.

The meeting was addressed first by President Hobbs, who spoke more specially of the stand the boys ought to take, and then by Mary Hobbs, who addressed the girls more particularly. Interesting remarks were then made by a number of others, which showed that great interest is manifested in the work.

THE COLLEGIAN extends its congratulations to Prof. and Mrs. J. F. Davis upon the birth of their little daughter.

James R. Jones, of Archdale, N. C., and Benjamin Cope, of Ohio, have been conducting a series of meetings here during vacation and the first week of the term. Much good was accomplished, many being led to see the error of their ways and to turn to Christ their saviour.

Prof. Joseph Coltrane, of Arkansas, formerly of N. C., on a recent visit to the College became very much interested in the cottage work here, and donated to that work fifty fine life size lithographs, of Whittier, to be sold at \$1.00 each, the money thus received to be in charge of the Girls' Aid committee and disposed of at their judgment. Such donations are much appreciated.

We are glad to see so many of the old students back, and it is also gratifying to note that the institution has opened with one of the fullest schools in its history.

H. H. Woody had the misfortune to have his little finger dislocated while boxing with a fellow student a few days since.

Moral—keep your fists doubled up while boxing.

EXCHANGE AND LITERARY.

The recent death of Robert Browning ranks among the noted events connected with the history of the Victorian Age. He is the author of many dramatic productions as well as several minor poems. "The Pied Piper of Hamelin" is his most humorous and perhaps most rhythmical selection. "How they Brought the Good News from Ghent to Aix" is another familiar poem from his pen. Among his other writings are "Paracelsus," his first dramatic production, "Pippa Passes," "The Ring and the Book," "My Last Duchess," and "Herv'e Riel."

The following are extracts from his pen:

Measure your mind's height by the shade it casts.
—*Paracelsus*.

Love, hope, fear, faith,—these make humanity :
These are its sign and note and character.

—*Paracelsus*.

It is our trust
That there is yet another world, to mend
All error and mischance.

—*Paracelsus*.

She had
A heart—how shall I say ?—too soon made glad,
Too easily impressed : she liked whate'er
She looked on ; and her looks went everywhere.

—*My Last Duchess*.

A recent article in the *Popular Science Monthly*, entitled "Public Schools as effecting Crime and Vice," is worthy of a careful perusal by public school instructors and benefactors. The writer enumerates the many advances, during the past century, in commerce,

communication, travel, science and political knowledge as the result of popular education. He denies the theory, that public schools augment common virtue and decrease the criminal tendency. He strengthens his argument by statistics proving that crime and insanity are more prevalent in the highly educated than in the "super illiterate" states. Also, that the criminal ratio is increasing more rapidly among the native whites, who have better facilities of education, than among the foreign born and negro classes.

The subject of inter-collegiate contests in oratory has not received the attention it should from the various colleges throughout this State. There is no doubt that this highly entertaining institution would prove a grand success. This question is one which we hope will receive due consideration from the collegiate institutions of the State; also, that they will publish their ideas on this subject through the columns of their various literary journals.

THE OLD AND THE NEW.

Like a babbling brooklet the seasons swiftly go,
Like a rushing river the years forever flow;
And as the surging rivers in the ocean hide,
So the passing ages into twilight glide.

The old year passes from us, the new it comes apace,
The latter filled with laughter, the former veils his face,

The one records our thoughts, our sorrows and our deeds,
The other filled with doubts, with hopes and future needs.

And while the night wind whispers a cadence soft and low,
The old year totters onward, his locks like driven snow;
And while the beaming stars the jeweled heavens throng,
The new year glides upon us with music and with song.

And now the old year's folded in the shroud of sombre night,
And now the infant new year is wrapped in robes so bright.
And by the hand of angels the hour-glass is turned,
And now the flowing sands their burnished course have learned.

The new year we have launched upon a hidden sea,
And her armored bark is gliding through the mists of the to be,
And while the memories cluster about the days gone by,
Once more we live among them, once more they swiftly fly

How many are the moments we have wasted on the sands,
We have wasted them forever, they've slipped through idle hands;
How many are the thoughts that manly spirits spurn,
How many are the actions that a guilty conscience burn.

How many are the dreams that have faded like a star,
When the streakings of the daylight its ethereal glories mar;
How many friends and school-mates have gone from us forever;
How many hopes and fancies the sword of time does sever.

But all affairs of past time are numbered by a sage,
The bard of recollection, he's placed them on his page.
As shooting stars are lost in void and trackless space,
So the old year passes and forever hides his face.

And now with mournful dirges we'll lay the old to rest
With flowers of pleasant memory wreathed upon his breast;
And now with joyous music we'll hail the living year,
While the breath of angels' wings is wafted far and near:

J. M. P. '91.

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HOW LITTLE WE KNOW.—X.

JUDGE ROBERT P. DICK.

THE VEGETABLE AND ANIMAL KINGDOMS.

The arduous but vain efforts of the alchemists to discover the philosopher's stone, that would transmute all metals into gold, and also to compound the "elixir of life" and magical remedies for all kinds of diseases that afflicted humanity, were the origin of the useful and beautiful science of analytical chemistry.

During the past hundred years the laborious researches, numerous experiments and careful observations of enlightened scientists have made many discoveries as to the simple elements of matter, their distinctive properties and the wonderful results of their elective affinities and combinations. They have thus been enabled to systematize their acquisitions of knowledge into a complicated and useful science.

It is very comprehensive in its scope of enquiry. It embraces mineralogy, metallurgy, medicine, agriculture and many other ex-

perimental sciences; and has an important and extensive influence in the practical arts, and explains many of the mysteries of vegetable and animal life. It is still in its infancy, but every day new truths and processes of investigation are disclosed, which add to the richly accumulated stores of useful knowledge.

The atmosphere and the earth are vast laboratories in which the combined agencies of light, heat, electricity, magnetism and other correlative forces and natural elements, by commingling and co-operative energies are employed to preserve the enduring healthfulness, fruitfulness and beauty of man's earthly habitation.

The science of chemistry has become too elaborate to admit of even a brief outline of its multi-form achievements. Mankind understands imperfectly some of the chemical methods by which cohesive attraction in the elements of

matter is overcome, and the disintegrated particles are combined and shaped into the regular and symmetrical forms of perfect crystals of various sizes and differing in their capabilities of absorbing, transmitting, reflecting and refracting rays of light and thus exhibiting richness and variety of radiance. The precious products of this chemical action are classified as silica crystals, valuable gems, metals, salts, san ls and clays, and other objects of usefulness and beauty.

I have not the space to dwell upon the various achievements of man in this department of chemical science, or point out the poverty of human knowledge in the manifold subjects and objects which it presents. My main purpose is to refer briefly to some of the phenomena of vital chemistry, in its operations in the vegetable and animal kingdoms.

In this department of nature's economy science has made many interesting and important investigations. It has discovered and described some of the processes of development and some of the striking characteristics of vegetable and animal existence and growth, but man cannot comprehend that ever-present and wonderful agency by which matter is converted into organisms that are animated with the principle of vital energy. How little does he

know of the simplest and humblest forms of vegetation that everywhere and every hour are presented to his view. He cannot tell how the lichens and the mosses, with their hushed softness, clothe the barren rocks. He knows scarcely anything of the mysterious alchemy by which the sunbeams change the rude elements of the soil into the golden hues and purple tints of the flowers that breathe delicious perfumes on the spring and summer air. Poets have called flowers the "Stars of Earth," but only poetic license can make the simile appropriate. They have some resemblance in the morning when they sparkle and twinkle with the radiance of the pure, loving, clinging dew drops, but they are too ephemeral in their nature to be compared to the ever shining and everlasting stars.

Nature seems to confound the wisdom of man, and baffle his investigation more by her little things, than by the wondrous works of her mighty forces. She spreads over the earth her soft carpet of verdure, embroidered with flowers, that gives joy to flocks and herbs, and bestows many beneficences on mankind; but she yields not the secrets of the methods by which the fabric was woven in her mysterious loom.

We have in a previous article

referred to the operations of the little workers in the dark and silent domains of the deep, as they purify the waters and regulate their ceaseless circulation, through the vast expanse of the ocean. God performs as wonderful works in the atmospheric ocean by means of the tiny and tender leaves of plants and trees.

When we go into a vast forest, we are refreshed by its cooling shades; we may be impressed with reverential awe as we wander through its pillared aisles and beneath its graceful arches; we may hear the solemn anthems of the woods and the winds, and feel that it is a grand temple with numerous shrines for meditation and worship; but we heed not the still small voices of the leaves as they inhale the breezes, and are ever purifying the breath of life for the animal creation. They silently and easily perform a work almost beyond the skill of chemical art. They decompose with facility atmospheric elements, absorb the carbonic acid, assimilate the carbon with their own tissues, and return to the air the oxygen—the element essential to animal life. This oxygen is employed in the processes of animal digestion, which relieves the carbon of vegetable food that is breathed out into the atmosphere, and supplies the wants and necessities of vegetable life.

These reciprocal and compensatory relations between the vegetable and animal creations, in supplying food and suitable respiration for each other, is wonderful and beautiful, and is very imperfectly understood by man, although the problem is every moment presented to him, as one of the mysteries of his own life.

From our knowledge of these benificent relations, and from the discoveries of science in the department of *materia medica*, may we not reasonably infer, that if man fully understood the medicinal properties which have been provided by a kind and merciful Providence, in the vegetable and mineral kingdom, he would find remedies for curing, or alleviating all the sufferings and diseases that afflict the animal creation.

The restricted limits of this article will not allow me to refer with any particularity to the Divine wisdom displayed in the distribution of plants, insects and animals over the surface of the earth, in the atmosphere and under the seas, and arranging their infinite varieties and apparent diversities into an universal order of utility, harmony and beauty. This divine arrangement, so intricate and complicated in its forms and nature, presented a subject too vast in its range for human enquiry to fully compreh-

hend and acquire completeness and certitude of knowledge. Scientists have been diligent in their observations and researches, have accumulated large stores of valuable information; and have arranged instructive and distinctive classifications of genera and species, but there are many obvious phenomena that are still unexplained, and many fields of investigation yet to explore.

The microscope reveals to the eye of the natural philosopher, a creation—not so grand and imposing—but as wonderful in variety and perfection, as that which is opened to human vision by the telescope. These instruments of science when applied to the works of man exhibit many defects in construction, but they always reveal the completeness, harmony and beauty of the greatest and smallest objects of creative power and wisdom. Scientific research in this invisible department of nature, has accumulated much valuable information, and is daily adding new treasures to human knowledge, but the vast fields of the animal and vegetable kingdoms are still rich with undiscovered truths. Increase in knowledge will more fully confirm the sublime truth uttered by the inspired Psalmist. "O, Lord, how manifold are Thy works, in wisdom hast thou made them all; the earth is full of thy riches."

I will not dwell longer upon the discoveries, conjectures and possibilities of technical science, but will conclude this article by a brief reference to some of the practical uses and benefits of plants and animals in the every day affairs of life; and the pleasing association of ideas and memories which they suggest.

The flora and fauna of the earth are subjects of peculiar interest, as they are tangible and familiar by near and constant association. The stars are so distant, so silent, so unchangeable and so steadfast in their splendors, that we feel that they belong to another sphere of being. The ocean is so awe-inspiring in the sublimity of its magnitude and power; so entirely beyond man's comprehension and control, that we feel that it must ever roll on "dread, fathomless and alone." So it is with the great mountains, whose inaccessible altitudes, impenetrable gorges and far reaching vastness must ever make them solitary and lonely; but, much of the flora and fauna of nature are our every day companions, and ever attracting our attention by their continual presence, and by their various beneficences, and boundless resources. We feel that they are a lower form of life, and they excite our feelings of benevolence and love.

They have been the friends and

companions of mankind in all the ages; and they carry our thoughts back to the blissful Eden home, where Adam dressed and kept the garden without any of the weariness of toil; where the innocent and beautiful Eve trained the growth of the clambering vines, and tended with gentle care the sweetly breathing and brightly decked flowers and gathered luscious fruits from unforbidden trees. Where the sinless pair mingled with the tame, harmless and obedient animals that sported on the green sward, and beside the crystal and musical waters; and where the nude unblushing lovers held trustful converse with their Heavenly Father and with the ministering angels; and where they slumbered in the dreamless sleep of undisturbed repose.

In the Bible we find many instructive and beautiful references to the objects and creatures of the vegetable and animal kingdoms, presenting inimitable scenes of pastoral and domestic life; in illustrating great truths and Divine promises, and in showing God's tender care for all created things which he had placed under the dominion of man.

Millions of sorrowing and despondoning hearts have been comforted by the tender lessons of Providential care taught by Christ, and vividly illustrated by the lilies of the field and the fall

of the sparrow. In the Christian world flowers have always been regarded as emblems of benevolence, as they so generously bestow their fragrance and the sweet charms of their beauty; they are emblems of affectionate sympathy and sorrow, when we bedew them with tears and place them on the coffin lid; they are symbols of mortality when we plant them on the graves of loved and departed ones; and when they awake from their wintery sleep in spring time, they speak to our hearts of the resurrection of the body in all the glories of the immortal life.

The flowers, by their manifold varieties, loveliness and sweetnes of perfume, are ever cultivating our feelings of tenderness, and our sense o' the beautiful. The little twittering, flitting birds as they gather around our homes, and fill the air with the melodies of their cheerful songs seem to be ever appealing to us for sympathetic kindness. The waving, whisperous wheat, the heavy laden stalks of corn, the flexible grass of the meadows, the ripe fruitage of gardens, orchards and vineyards, the green sunny pastures of plains, hills and valleys, covered with lowing, bleating and grazing flocks and herds, are suggestive of golden sheaves, of luscious fruits, of barns and storehouses of abundance, and of the

quietude and contentment of agricultural and pastoral life. The tillage of vegetation, and the care of domestic animals are Divinely appointed occupations, and have ever been the employment of a large majority of the human race. By such means mankind have obtained food, clothing, habitations and most of the necessities and substantial comforts of life. Such employment in the midst of beautiful scenes and invigorating influences of the breezy hills, verdant valleys, limpid streams and lovely landscapes, are favorable to moral and intellectual development; and they afford the blessings of health, plenty, independence and happiness when pursued with industry, frugality, temperance and virtue. In the country homes of the tillers of the soil are developed the piety, morality, energy, patriotism and sturdy qualities of a nation's life. Mankind have built cities that became great centres of accumulated wealth, intellectual culture, and other civilizing influences; there they have labored successfully in the scientific and mechanic arts; they have sought out the ends of the earth, and from various marts of trade have gathered the treasures of commerce; but the products of the animal and vegetable kingdoms have ever been the primal sources of the riches, prosperity and greatness of nations.

Our own observations, the discoveries of science, and the lessons of Divine revelation teach us that there is an incomprehensible gradation in the forms of life in the vegetable and animal creation. Where it commences in its lowliest conditions the microscope has not, and may not be able to reveal, but it shows infinitesimal germs and embryos that are developed into living organisms. In the vegetable kingdom these organisms attain their highest natural growth and perfection in the lofty pines, the fragrant cedars and the sturdy oaks of the mountains and dense forest of the temperate zones; and in the stately palms, and widespread banyan trees of the tropics.

In the animal kingdom man is the earthly prince and lord, for God "hast made him a little lower than the angels and hast crowned him with glory and honor." As these gradations in their descending scale pass into the regions of invisibility, beyond the comprehension of man, why may we not believe that in their ascending degrees they pass into the realms of a higher and immortal life and reach perfection in the tree of life, that grows beside the crystal waters of the river of life bearing twelve manner of fruit, and leaves for the healing of the nations: and that moral and in-

tellectual existence is perfected surrounded by the spirits of the in the spiritual and omnipotent Redeemed, and by the innumerable Host of Heaven,—the hierarchy of angels.

HISTORICAL SKETCH OF NEW GARDEN BOARDING SCHOOL.

NEREUS MENDENHALL.

After the term closed, Jesse M. Bundy, under the direction of the Trustees, began the rebuilding of King Hall—a structure 106 feet long, 54 feet wide, two stories high, containing an office for the Principal, laboratories, two rooms for literary societies, seven class-rooms and a toilet room on the first floor, with two stair ways, a large collecting room, library and three class rooms on the second floor—affording facilities inferior to none in the South.

STUDIES AND DISCIPLINE.—Hitherto we have considered mainly the outer work. To speak of the internal management is more difficult. At the beginning the superintendents and teachers were to conduct the school according to certain minute rules. The mode of dress was prescribed, the plain language was to be used, the sexes were rigidly kept apart in the classes and at the table. Cousins, a relationship which was

sometimes stretched to the forty-second degree, had the privilege once a week or once in two weeks, of a little conversation; the hair was to be worn not in the fashion; no whiskers, no roaching. There were certain hours for retiring, for rising. The boys chopped the wood and kept up their own fires. In summer they had recitations before breakfast, and in winter after tea. One teacher had classes in Arithmetic, Algebra, Geometry, Surveying; in Spelling and Reading; in Natural Philosophy, Chemistry and Physiology; in Logic; in Latin, Greek and Scripture Lessons—number of classes sometimes greater than the number of pupils. The teacher attended the boys at all their meals, was 7 or 8 hours a day in the school room, was held responsible for any disorder, not only in school hours, but on the play ground—in the lodging room or on walks, by day or by night. If asked why such tread-mill, unrelied work was required of teach-

ers, the reply would be the same that the great English lexicographer gave to the lady who asked him why he defined the word "pastern" as "the knee of a horse;" "Ignorance, madam, pure ignorance!"

At first only Friends' children were pupils. It is said that Gov. Morehead's children not being received, he thereupon founded Edgeworth Seminary in Greensboro. After awhile this rule was relaxed. Other children were admitted, but only on certain conditions; they must use the plain language, they must wear the Quaker coat, the hair must be trimmed so and so. Several not acquainted with Friends' views, did adopt the dress, language, &c., of the Society, and, in general, they were as exemplary, sometimes more so, than those brought up in Friends' families. So rigid was this rule in regard to dress, use of tobacco, &c., that on one occasion the son of a Friend, one of the most prominent in North Carolina Yearly Meeting, who brought a plug of tobacco in his trunk and clothes too much deviating from the pattern, returned home rather than submit to an alteration in his garments.

It is now seen that many of the strictest rules were injurious. They gave rise to a feeling of opposition—sometimes to outbreaks. There was gradually more and

more relaxation in regard to externals. Children of any religious denomination or of no denomination were admitted, and through the war, all sorts, union men and secessionists, war men and peace men, as the times grew hotter and hotter and the Confederacy began to grind up the seed corn in the shape of boys of 17 years old—those who had lost their older sons, were glad to find a shelter for the younger ones in a Quaker school.

During the war—this School moved on the even tenor of its way—only one or two disturbances—one or two pupils forced out and put into the army. Some, however, when the pressure became too strong on them, crossed the lines. One only of these, so far as known, lost his life in the attempt, Zeno Dixon, who was shot while swimming the Chowan river. Awful to think of! Upon whose hands rests his blood? Are not all who urged on the war, professors and preachers of the gospel more especially, guilty not only of this murder, but of many thousands of others?

During this time the cost of keeping up the School was met by the superintendent and teachers; the superintendent taking the income from boarding, the teachers the tuition. We took pay in almost every kind of money then going, bank bills, State treasury

notes, Confederate paper, and in corn, flour, oats, cabbage, spun cotton, hats, boots, shoes, meat, fruit. Then I remember paying \$45 for a pair of boots, not extra in quality; about the same for a ream of small, coarse note paper; \$1.50 for a copy of Worcester's dictionary and thought I had a good bargain at that. So we lived along; and some thought we were getting rich! To such, for one of

the parties concerned, I would commend a large bundle of State treasury notes taken in payment for work done and now in my attic—and the further fact that for some time after the war, paying \$1.50 per bushel for corn and \$3 for wheat, I was sometimes scarcely able to buy postage stamps for mailing letters to my friends.

THE SONG OF THE SHELL.

Down on the strand, when the tide is low,
And the ceaseless waves gently come and go,
I daily walk on the smooth white sand
With musing thoughts of the sea and land.
Before my feet lies a beautiful shell
Old ocean's story it knoweth well,
For cradled close in his bosom deep
His murmuring song hath lulled it to sleep
And now cast up on the cold earth's shore
It sings to me his boundless lore,
Of lands far away by his waters lapped ;
Of the ships that are lost—by his waves entrapped ;
Of ice-bound coasts and sunny skies,
Of deeps where the snow-white coral lies,
Of balmy days and storm-clad nights,
Of vikings bold and fierce sea-fights,
Of curious things far under the waves,
Fishes and seaweed and jeweled caves.
Ah, little pink shell, I will carry thee
When I travel far from the moaning sea.
Thy soothing song a lullaby,
Shall put me to sleep 'neath an inland sky,
And as night flies past my dreams shall be,
Of a little pink shell by the boundless sea.

—*Swarthmore Phoenix.*

GUILFORD'S GREATEST CLASS.

JOS. MOORE.

Guilford as a College is just fairly beginning and her classes on the basis of the new organization, including one that has graduated and those that are striving for the goal, may be counted on the fingers of one hand. There is the class of '89, which is out and giving proof of its efficiency, making use of such training and abilities as its individual members can command; and there are the classes of '90, '91, '92 and '93, whose members have yet severally to decide whether or not they are entitled to a degree. In other words none of these undergraduates have fully, and many of them have only begun to prove themselves.

How then can one who is not even a member of the Faculty of Guilford, and who is probably not acquainted with half her students, venture to speak of her Greatest Class?

There is in every class, more or less of a class spirit and ambition which would make it willing to be the greatest and to be *called* the greatest. Already some one or more members of some of the classes may have said, "I hope he will say it is ours—of course i is ours." A class spirit like many

other sentiments is of great worth when it is *right* and enlists work toward the worthiest aims; when they who are in possession of it know how to use it wisely. Now, my young friends, of the class of '89, '90, '91, '92, '93, or of any other class which will come on and up in the next ten or twnty years, if you are very *loud* and *positive* that it is yours, I begin to fear for you, for sound, thorough learning is in the direction of modesty and self-distrust and is willing to leave it to *others* to say.

Nay further, they are willing that time and the service of many years in the hard-fought battles of life shall witness to who shall be counted greatest. And what if the greatest class, after years of faithfulness and proving should not be able to believe that it is the greatest; but should rather say—"we are unprofitable servants, we have simply done what it was our duty to do"—"give honor to the Giver of all and to those who helped us,—we have been so busy and done so little of all we hoped and prayed to do that we haven't had time to think of who is greatest."

But I fear these lines are unsat-

isfactory to some of my readers who may "wish he would come to the point and say."

By looking at the heading you may see that I have not promised to tell *which* class was or will be the greatest as to the date or number of the class, but I can tell *what* class.

It is not necessarily the first class, the eighty nines, though it *may* be that one.

It is not necessarily the last one that it will turn out in the next ten years. It is not necessarily the largest or the smallest class, though it may be either of them. It is not necessarily the class that averages the greatest brilliancy of intellect or that presents the finest appearance. But it will surely be a class that has a high average as regards its love of learning, that believes in a full honest measure of work, and that does not hanker for degrees that it does not merit. A class that of choice would prefer a college that it is *difficult* rather than *easy* to get through. It will be a class that from first to last has sight and sense enough to

know that the Faculty is wiser than itself, that it is there to help them, and the class in turn, out of the courtesy that is in its members and out of consideration for its own best interests will aid the Faculty.

This loyal class will make the most truly loyal citizens and members of society in general.

The greatest class then will be that which, with devotion to study, couples the highest average of character.

Such a class will by the simple power of its presence, make shirks and tricksters appear in bad taste; will go far to bring good conduct to the front and put to shame and out of fashion that which is bad or trivial.

The crown is in the reach of each and *all* the classes. By attaining you leave a bright mark on the history of Guilford College, and going into the later work of life will, individually, make a mark which, whatever the world may say, will be bright in the Eye that looks down from above.

THE FUTURE OF CANADA.

DAVID WHITE, JR., '90.

Situated on the American continent is a country rich in resources and of vast area, over which the government of Great Britain holds the sceptre of dominion.

Owing to her close proximity to the states of our commonwealth, to her own vast strides toward prosperity, to the unsettled condition of Europe, and to many other causes, the hand of fate seems to mark out a future for Canada distinct from the mother country.

In politics as in other sciences prediction rests upon observation both of the past and present. In order therefore to judge of the future of this country it will be necessary to notice her past history and her present tendency. Strange as it may seem, yet that part of the northwest, of which the least is known to-day, is that part of which the most was known one hundred years ago. Then scarcely a thought was given to the imperial domain to the south, out of which American enterprise has carved a score of mighty States.

The Dominion of Canada has an area equal in extent to that of the United States, but her popu-

lation will not exceed that of the single state of New York.

It is popularly thought that the inhospitable climate and the sterile soil furnish the primary reason why it has lain so long dormant, and why it will never develop into a country of great importance. But, through investigation of their resources the Canadian people have found that they have the agricultural land whereupon many million inhabitants can easily be sustained; they know that their climate, though not the ideal of one raised in the sunny clime of our Southland, is nevertheless favorable to production and hospitable all the year round.

They have extensive coal deposits. Granite, marble, tin, copper, lead, iron, sulphur, gold and silver are found in vast quantities. In fact, no people have a greater confidence in themselves, or a more abiding faith in the splendor of their destiny.

Then to other causes must be attributed the present condition of Canada. No other reason can more properly be assigned than her political connection with England.

In ordinary cases the vanquished party in a revolution remains

in the country, and when the storm of political passion has subsided blends again with the victors, but in the case of the American revolution the vanquished party was driven into exile, and that portion of the American Continent, which was ceded to the British Government, became colonized to a great extent by the Tories of the New World. Here the sentiment of antagonism to the republic did not become extinct, but nurtured by the calamitous war of 1812, by the events of 1837, by the fisheries and boundary disputes of more recent times, has ever remained present to a certain extent with Canadian people.

This sentiment of antagonism accounts in no small degree for her undeveloped condition. Canadian statesmen, acting in concert with English Imperialism, have made Herculean efforts to reverse the order of nature, to sever Canada from her own Continent and to bind her economically to England. But this enmity, for which there is no reasonable ground, and which is hostile to the interests of both sides, cannot be everlasting. Already the economical forces have asserted their power; by commercial intercourse the sharpness of the border line has been softened, and railways have asserted their unifying influence until the feeling

between the two countries for the last few years has almost entirely changed. In our last Congress resolutions were introduced tending toward closer commercial relations, and the subject of annexation is being agitated on both sides of the line. That some change is destined to take place in Canadian affairs is no longer a conjecture but a manifest reality. Whether as an ally of the United States or as an independent Nation she shall work out her future is as yet an open question.

Considering the mutual interests of both sides, and the trend of public opinion, it seems quite safe to predict that what is one country geographically, commercially, industrially and agriculturally, will at no late day become one politically. That such an event would be advantageous to all parties concerned is very evident. Although we recognize that Canada is endowed with resources sufficient for establishing an independent nation, and that it is altogether unnecessary for her to become a suppliant for commercial favors, yet as Nature has created no division between her and her southern neighbor, as the two countries are mutually inclined the one to the other, alike dependent, alike independent, and as at present there exists ill-feeling in regard to the fisheries-dispute, which in all

probability nothing short of annexation will amicably settle, we can but believe that a greater and more successful future awaits Canada as an ally of the American government. Among Canadians sentiment has not as yet crystallized, but annexation seems to be gaining the ascendancy. In the northwest especially they are becoming restless and anxious for a change. They have little in common with Eastern Canada, far less with England, but a vast deal with the United States. Had not the Canadian Pacific, that mighty thoroughfare which puts them in connection with the Eastern provinces, been put through, they would have been knocking at our door long ago. Still many strongly magnetic bands bind them toward America. Their land is but an extension of our Dakotas, their mountains only a continuation of our Rockies and Coast ranges. They see our resources being developed while theirs are still rock-bound. They see our acres teeming with activity, while theirs are comparatively idle. They have found it impos-

sible to bring the tide of immigration into their boundaries, but see the fatal tide of Canadian emigration falling into the arms of the Republic. Of French Canadians alone, there are to-day living in the United States, three quarters of a million, the intermingling of whose ideas with those of our New England citizens will be an important factor in favor of annexation. With Americans "it is the latent belief and expectation that the union of all that lies North of us is our manifest destiny."

Within the nineteenth century the original United States, which lay between the Mississippi and the Atlantic have extended their possessions by the accession of Louisiana, the Great Northwest, Florida, Texas, the Southwest and Alaska.

If in the twentieth century she should be able to annex that half of the continent known as the Dominion of Canada—"the Republic's ancient dream of a single Continental Empire between the Gulf of Mexico and the Arctic Ocean will be realized."

THE TEMPERANCE PLATFORM.

L. C. V. N.

As long ago fierce Prometheus exclaimed,
When fast to the rock his chains bound him,
That to tyrants (a race which are only well famed,
When bright prosperity crowns them,)
This malady inheres, to suspicion their friends,
And with dire mistrust to regard them.
So even now, on account of base fears,
The public—a tyrant—no friendship extends
To that friend of the people, but the butt of their sneers,
The party of Temperance, which for mastery contends.
For to build up our homes, to lift up our brothers,
To make happy our wives, our sisters and mothers,
Is its platform—the noblest on earth.
Not written by statesmen and fools,
But written by God—by Him given birth
In the Bible, most golden of rules.
And further, the records of sin to erase,
By changing for drunkenness, crime and disgrace,
Sobriety, whose offspring's a mirth
Born of heaven, which shall so leaven old Earth
That “peace and good will” shall ever abound,
And the places of curses shall with praises resound.

Let us, then, crushing suspicion, make a bold stand
For our God and our home and our dear native land.
Be firm in endeavor—injustice do never—
A solid, a sober, an unbroken strong band.

The Guilford Collegian.

PUBLISHED MONTHLY BY THE

LITERARY SOCIETIES OF GUILFORD COLLEGE.

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Office as second class matter.

In consideration of the fact that there appears in this issue of the COLLEGIAN quite a number of new advertisements, we again take the opportunity to express our thanks to all advertisers for the liberal support, financially, they have given our paper. And, moreover, again we encourage our students to patronize those parties whose names appear on our advertising list.

Knowledge is not always a blessing, but may be even a curse. Not knowledge, but its use brightens the world. Not the man who possesses most knowledge, but the one who knows best how to use it, is the man who makes life a success. Practicability is an every day lesson, and upon it depends

many of the constituent elements of character-building. And of all classes of individuals, character-building is of greatest importance to the student. During this period habits are formed for life; here old habits are thrown aside and new ones donned; here where a person first comes in contact with the world; here that the foundation of successive victories—or defeats—is laid; and here where must be taken those first precautions. While, indeed, a student's ability to study, his recitations, grades, and general decorum, all give insight to the real man, yet they do not make the man, nor can they mar. They are merely the phenomena of those inherent qualities, which he alone has the power to develop or dwarf. And just as he accepts or rejects the highest essentials of his being, will his character tend upward or downward.

We like the order of exercises as carried out by the John Bright Literary Society during the last administration. That is, of taking some particular personage or topic for the evening's entertainment, and then making other exercises subordinate to, and yet presenting different phases of the central topic. This arrangement makes the evening both entertaining and highly instructive;

and we leave society with a pretty thorough understanding of the main features under discussion instead of a confused idea of a half a dozen different topics with a clear conception of none. The present executive committee might well adopt the same plan. To be sure we do not intend to dictate, merely suggest what we believe is a good feature in the work of this particular Society.

It is a noticeable fact that many of our students do not take a proper amount of recreation. Thus far there has been cause for complaint of students doing too much, rather than too little work. It is impossible for a student to do work satisfactory to himself and not get his lungs, once in the day, filled with pure oxygen. And yet there are some who begin work at 4 o'clock in the morning, and continue till 10 or 11 at night, taking as little time as possible even in the dining hall; study at noon, study from school till supper, without one bit of exercise, except the walking from one hall to another; and yet such students have no more work than others, and really do not recite so well. Less study and more recreation is the thing to do. But we do not censure students, and especially girls, for not exercising by walking. To walk evening after evening over the

same ground certainly becomes monotonous. The boys have play grounds, but the girls have not. If the latter take exercise they must walk out past the graveyard, and get the bracing thoughts such a scene affords; for that is the only direction they can go, and that only a short distance.

Now we think it just about time to see those play grounds which have been promised us for the last two years. There are plenty of good grounds here, which would require very little time and expense to prepare. Time and again the girls have gone so far as to organize clubs for various games, and for lack of grounds were compelled to abandon their plans. It seems to us a great mistake that during all this fine weather for weeks that the girls have not been taking advantage of it. We sincerely hope that those in charge of such work will see that the fast approaching spring does not find the Guilford girls without the proper means of recreation.

Co-education seems to be playing more than a mere theoretical part in the affairs of women and men. It certainly is gratifying to note that not only many of our best American schools stand on a co-educational basis, but also a large proportion of the European universities have thrown their doors open alike to both sexes.

PERSONAL.

Callie Hocket is teaching at Level Cross, N. C.

C. R. McCauley left school a few weeks ago.

Nellie R. Anderson is kindly assisting her mother in the affairs at home.

Robert B. Beall is clerking for the Wakefield Hardware Company, Greensboro, N. C.

Alpheus O. Huffman, a student in '87 and '88, has linked his fate with Dora Blanchard.

B. F. Stanley, a former student, is book-keeping at the Farmer's Ware-house, Greensboro, N. C.

Cornelia Coltrane is imparting wisdom to the children in the Southern part of Randolph.

The many friends of J. Byron White are glad to have him call at the College occasionally.

Edger W. Worth, a former student, has charge of the spinning department in C. E. Graham's cotton mills, Asheville, N. C.

Henry Roe occasionally visits Guilford College to the gratification of all old students, and some of the new ones too.

The Philagorean Debating Society has lost one of its energetic members by the absence of Smithey Edgerton, who did not return after the holidays.

Clark Mendenhall has just returned from a business trip to South Carolina, being the third trip this season.

Nellie Wheeler, from Winston, has just returned since the holidays, having been delayed on account of sickness.

Chipman Stuart, a student in '85, is teaching "the young ideas how to shoot" at Hickory Grove, N. C.

Kate Holcombe started for her home in Virginia, Feb. 1st. She left school on account of weak eyes.

Walter Hammond visited Guilford College February 1st. and attended the lecture given by Dr. Hume.

The many friends of Robert P. Dillard will be glad to learn that he is now attending the Dental College in Chicago.

Chas. Ragan, having decided not to finish the course this term, is now at home, and has just relaxed a strong hold on La Grippe.

H. W. Reynolds has been elected principal of the White Plane, Graded School, White Plane, N. C. We wish him much success in his new field of labor.

J. M. Lee finds himself quite as successful as when he was Financial Manager of THE COLLEGIAN. He is working in a cotton factory at Augusta, Ga.

Married, December 29th, at the home of the bride's parents near Reidsville, N. C., Elwood Reynolds to Bettie Carroll. They now reside at High Point, where he is at work in the marble yard.

Amy Stevens has recently joined her sister Sallie at Chattanooga, Tenn., having been called there on account of the severe sickness of the latter, who we are glad to learn is convalescent.

Ed. E. Bain, a congenial member of our staff last term, has since leaving school, been assisting his father in moving his family and place of business from Graham to Greensboro.

A. B. Coltrane, who was in school the past three years and won a reputation by his oratorical ability, is now busily engaged shipping hickory from the excellent forests of Randolph Co., N. C.

This year we miss from their accustomed haunts the Thornton brothers. Charles is in the telegraph office, Greensboro; Harry is staying with his father in the jewelry store; Frank expects to start out drumming very soon.

On the morning of the 11, Ella Lee left for Goldsboro, where she intends to remain with her sister a while and then go to Bennettsville, S. C.

Mary E. Ballinger, '88, finds herself satisfied within the walls of knowledge in Va. She has since September, been teaching her second school at Bower.

William Moffit, from Lexington, N. C., visited Guilford College January 24th. We understand that he was very favorably impressed with the College. Seeing is believing.

George C. Moore, who was a student here in '75 and '76, is now an energetic farmer in Wayne county, N. C. His home is graced and superintended by a congenial companion, who is Dr. Nereus Mendenhall's daughter, Julia.

Ottis W. Roney is employed in the Banner Warehouse, Durham, N. C. The Sophomore class, for which he so faithfully performed the duties as Secretary the past term, would be glad to have him back.

James R. Pearson, who has so sedulously performed the duties of a student the past year, has relieved his brother, John, of the responsibility of his mother's farm, and is making preparations for the the seed time and harvest.

[The Editor of this department would be greatly indebted to old students if they would give information concerning themselves and others for these columns.]

LOGALS.

Boys, what went with the cat?

It is said that C. played sick a few evenings ago, to get some soft-boiled eggs for supper.

Wardrobes have been placed in every room in Archdale, which is quite a convenience.

Will says the best place to hold the world's fair is around the waist.

We are glad to see the new plank walk from King Hall to the chapel.

Every Thursday evening you can hear the cry, "oysters for supper."

One of our little chaps, having heard of the *influenza*, thinks it is, *hen-flew-end-ways*.

"La Grippe" having gripped most of us, not sparing even the faculty, has gone to other quarters.

We have good material this term for a strong base-ball team, and hope the boys will get down to systematic work.

The students make quite a long line, every Wednesday and Sunday, when they all march two and two, to church.

Though school has been in session several weeks, still new pupils are continually coming in.

That's right. Better late than never.

Addison went to Greensboro and bought a spool of thread for one of our girls. He says it is nice to be tied to a girl's apron string.

Professor of Astronomy: Well sir; what is the difference between the sickle and the lion.

Senior: The one cuts and the other bites.

One of our boys having taken a bad cold, and becoming serious over the matter, told some of the other boys to put their heads against his breast, and they would be able to hear his lungs rumble.

Monthly meeting was held at the Friends' meeting-house here on Saturday, January 25th, and hereafter it will be held on Saturday, instead of Wednesday as before.

Pupil slightly near-sighted— Professor, why don't we study astronomy with a telescope.

Prof.—It isn't necessary.

Pupil—But, professor, I'm near-sighted.

One of our wise young men, thinking that he was threatened with pneumonia, went to the office, and asked if they sold mustard plasters there. He was sent to the matron. We hope the matron gave him one strong enough to draw in more ways than one.

Literary work among the girls is flourishing. The Philagoreans get very enthusiastic over such questions as capital punishment, foreign immigration, co-education and such like. It has a larger membership than usual.

An article headed, "My First Adventure With Love," was found by Gov. Perisho a few days ago. The authorship points strongly to one of our ambitious preps., and the feelings described in the article are enough to set any *Stout* heart wild.

The election of officers in the John Bright Literary Society, January 25th, resulted in the election of the following officers: President, J. T. Benbow; Vice-President, Ed. M. Wilson; Secretary, Eula L. Dixon; Treasurer, J. T. Mathews; Marshal, W. W. Mendenhall; and Librarian, J. Milton Burrows. This corps of officers is a strong one, and much will be expected from it during the term.

The college boasts of stronger debating societies this term, than ever before, nearly every boy in school belonging to one or the other, and all doing good work. The question discussed in the Henry Clay Society, Friday night, February 7th, was: Resolved, that Chicago is better situated for holding the World's fair than New

York. Both sides brought out many strong points, but the judges decided in favor of Chicago. The Websterians on the same night debated the question: Resolved, that Africa will some day be the centre of civilization, which after a warm discussion was decided in favor of the negative. The Clay's at their next meeting will have a mock court, which promises to be very interesting.

Dr. Thomas Hume, of the State University, gave a most interesting lecture on the evening of February 1st, on Dramatic Illustrations of English literature. He said that many of the Shakespearean plays were side lights of history, and to get the central truths of history, one must study dramatic literature. We earnestly hope the doctor will soon repeat his visit.

Whilst one of our gallant young men was walking through the dining room after meal time, he heard quick footsteps behind him, and looking around saw one of the waiters in close pursuit. He, to get out of her way, quickly swung himself around one of the large posts, and she to pass him started around the post also, consequently a collision. Whereupon, he assured her the next time he would be better prepared to receive her.

LITERARY AND EXCHANGE

All will agree that college journals should exist for the purpose of bettering the class which they represent. In order to do this they should refrain from encouraging those things which will have a tendency to debase. In view of this, the attitude of some of our exchanges in regard to tobacco is to be regretted. We have in mind several of these papers, which advertise cigarettes and tobacco, the use of which some of them are even inconsistent enough to deplore. Yet, how can abstinence from these vile compounds, which are now universally admitted to be deleterious, be expected, when it receives such encouragement from the exponents of college life?

The time has already come, when liquor advertisements are totally excluded from college literature; but, we think, that we should go even further, viz: keep out of our pages everything which will not be conducive to the development, morally, mentally, and physically of our readers.

We hope that at the next meeting of the Inter-Collegiate Press Association, this matter will receive the attention it deserves, and that ere long, this blot on our record will disappear.

In the Swathmore *Phoenix*,

which is always "at par," is an ably written article on "The Philosophy of Compte," in which is also included a short sketch of the life of that philosopher.

However, with the writer's statement that the positive mode of philosophy is not necessarily a denial of the supernatural, but that it only throws the question back to the origin of things, we cannot wholly agree. That it carries us back to the great "First Cause," we admit, but we do not see any agreement of positivism, the system of laws and established phenomena, with the supernatural as revealed in the scriptures, since all theological explanations of phenomena are condemned by it as unreasonable and absurd, while the scriptures, on the other hand, often speak of God's special intervention in the laws and phenomena of nature for the accomplishment of his purpose. In Positivism, however, all such ideas of a Providence are replaced by hypotheses which are only valid in proportion to their probability, under the established laws of nature. Still, on the whole, the writer reinforced by numerous and lengthy learned quotations, handles his subject in a very able manner, thereby showing that he has made it a matter of considerable study.

The Trinity *Archive* for January, as might be expected,

reaches its usual "high water mark," being replete with well written articles. "Dan Cupid's Sermon" is indeed most interesting, and we noticed under one particularly pathetic paragraph, where some fair hand had scored, "Good, two times." Poor Dan, if that is your experience, we sympathize with you. We have "been there" too.

The oration, "The Last Days of Jesus," is very fine. The author must surely have studied his Bible. However, we think that the closing sentence weakens the effect of the whole. We do not wish to be hypercritical, but the fault is too glaring to be passed over. The sentence in question reads, "Socrates died like a philosopher. Alexander died like a general, John Wesley died like a saint, but Jesus died like a God."

The writer evidently obtained this idea from Rousseau, where he says, "Socrates died like a philosopher, but Jesus Christ like a God." How much stronger the sentence would have been if it had been left thus, instead of being extended, as it is, to hide the real author, and to secure the credit of the idea for the orator. Besides, the idea that Alexander died like a general is too ridiculous to admit of disputation. Everyone knows that "the conqueror of the world" failed to conquer himself, and that his

death was directly the result of long and disgusting Bacchanalian revelries, in other words, it is historical that Alexander died drunk. Yet this writer would make Alexander's end the typical of the death of a "general," as being all that a soldier's end should be. We tender our sincere sympathies to the country whose general can die in no more worthy way than Alexander, and sincerely hope that it is not our own.

Glad to see our new arrival, *The Academy*, of Salem. We took special interest in the article, entitled, "Christmas in the Academy," as we were there ourselves at that time, and a most excellent time we had too, thanks to the kind lady-teachers, who showed us the sights. We envy our young lady friends their delightful entertainments, and are considering the advisability of connecting G. C. with the Academy Music hall by telephone.

We are also highly entertained by "Voices of Peace." Its motto: "To be and not to Seem" is we think most excellent, and we hope that this spirit of sincerity may ever continue to animate the pages of this charming little journal. We were especially edified by a perusal of the articles, "Personal Magnetism," "A Letter from London," and "Social

Life at Peace," all of which were a credit to its editors, and to the very ably written. The paper is institution.

HAVERFORDIAN.

The bridge was but a single rail,
Above the brooklet's flash and gleam,
And that your footing should not fail,
I held your hand across the stream.

Ah, but the bridge was very frail,
We swerved to left, we swerved to right,
Yet never did your footing fail,
I clasped your hand so fondly tight.

Ah, that life were a bridge, my sprite,
Is all my wish and all my dream,
That I might hold your fingers tight,
And lead you safe across the stream.

GUILFORDIAN.

The bridge was but a single rail,
Above the brooklet's flash and gleam,
And that your footing should not fail,
I held your hand across the stream.

Ah, but the bridge was very frail,
For we fell tumbling in the brook,
And then, alas, arose a wail,
For genial love a cold 'had took.'

Ah, would that life were not a bridge,
Is all my wish and all my dream,
I'd rather court thee on some ridge,
Than freeze with thee within the stream.

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No. 7.

A DREAM.

Mother, I dreamed that thou wast dead,
That I thy face would never see again;
I dreamed I saw thee in thy shroud
Dressed for the deep and narrow grave;
I dreamed that thou wast gone forever
From earth to dwell in heaven ever,
With God, the angels, and the saved.
That thou hadst left me here behind thee
In this dark world of misery and of sin,
And, oh! my heart grows glad and lighter
As I hear thy pleasant voice again.
Then, oh! my mother, do not tell me
That thou must shortly go away,
But say instead thou wilt not leave me
Alone to battle in life's fray.
Thou speakest of mansions fairer, brighter,
Than any that are here below;
But, oh! before I share them with thee,
Slow scores of years may onward flow.
Why, then, mother must thou leave me,
Alone and homeless, in this dark world of woe?
"My child, do not complain or murmur,
It is thy heavenly Father's will,
And in his hand he'll hold and keep thee,
And lead thee gently up life's barren hill.
Though thou wilt ever sadly miss me,
Know that we'll meet in heaven above,
Where all is peace and joy forever,
Where death itself our souls can ne'er sever,
In that home of never dying love."

LEONARD C. VAN NOPPEN.

HOW LITTLE WE KNOW.—XI.

JUDGE ROBERT P. DICK.

RACES OF MANKIND.

In our first and second articles we briefly referred to the littleness of man's knowledge of the glorious and resplendent fabric of the innumerable worlds in the measureless immensity of the universe, moving in ceaseless and undisturbed precision and harmony under the guidance of the Divine Mind that created and upholds them.

In subsequent articles we considered the comparative insignificance of human knowledge as to the material elements that compose the structure of the globe, and the natural forces that have been in continuous operation to prepare and preserve the earth as a suitable habitation of mankind, and the theatre upon which God has from age to age displayed His retributive justice, and developed His beneficent plan of redemptive mercy by which He designs to restore fallen man to the elevated and sinless condition of his primal creation—in the image of his Maker, a little lower than the angels; and thus be fitted to enter upon an immortality of existence ever increasing in glory and holiness through the endless ages of eternity.

In the various fields of thought and research, mankind have accumulated larger stores of information in history than in any other department of human learning; and yet, all of their diversified knowledge embraces only a very small part of the numberless transactions, and the moral, intellectual and spiritual agencies and influences that have been employed in the divine drama in which God has worked out His plans and purposes in the progress of humanity through the manifold revolutions, changes and advancements of eventful centuries.

How little do we know of the races of mankind—those innumerable millions of the descendants of Adam, who have inhabited the earth in all the ages!

“All that tread
The globe are but a handful to the tribes
That slumber in its bosom.”

We believe the revealed facts announced by St. Paul in his eloquent discourse on Mars Hill before his intelligent and highly cultivated audience: “God that made the world and all things therein, * * * * hath made of one blood all nations of men,

for to dwell on the face of the earth; and hath determined the times before appointed; and the bounds of their habitation; that they should seek the Lord—if haply they might feel after Him, and find Him, though He be not far from any one of us, for in Him we live, and move, and have our being."

Christian faith enables us to believe these truths as an inspired revelation, but the finite mind cannot acquire complete knowledge and comprehension of the infinitely diversified and complicated events and influences which God has combined and regulated into a grand and harmonious unity.

Revelation, science and reasonable induction teach us—that in the physical universe God has created no natural object, element or force, without some purpose and influence in the wondrous economy of omnipotent wisdom and goodness. Every created thing has its place and a work to accomplish in the mysterious mechanism of nature—

"Nothing in this world is single,
All things by a law divine
In one another's being mingle."

So it is in the grand scheme of human development and progress. Every child that was ever born, no matter how soon it may have died, has touched some chord of melody that has mingled in the

harmonies of life. As every leaf that gently falls or has been torn from the parent stem by the blast of the storm, has contributed to the fertility that clothed with vigor and verdance the forests of succeeding years, so every man or woman that has ever existed has had some agency in the advancing progress of humanity. Many races and nations have passed away without leaving any historic record of their being, but each individual man or woman has been like the dew or rain drops that have formed little rivulets that percolated through the earth or flowed through larger streams into mighty rivers that have passed their commingled waters into the ocean that encircles the globe.

We know that there have been great nations who reached a high condition of culture, in science and art, in the remote ages of the distant past, but their achievements have, in a great degree, been apparently lost in the oblivion of time; their civilizations have been like great rivers that have been absorbed by the sands of the desert.

How little do we know of the nations of the ancient Chinese empire, comprising one-third of the population of the globe, and perpetuating a civilization almost unchanged for thirty centuries. A few brief references in the Bible;

a few traditions preserved by Grecian poets, historians and philosophers; a few remnants of architecture that have withstood the wasting touches of time, and a few fragments of ruins that have been dug from the graves of fallen empires, tell us of the former greatness and glory of ancient Chaldea, Assyria, Babylon and old Egypt.

For the purpose of showing the comparative poverty of human knowledge as to the events and transactions of bygone ages, I will briefly refer to three of the ancient peoples and forms of civilization with which we are in some degree familiar, and which have made a strong impress upon the culture and progress of modern times.

Divinely inspired historians perpetuated the history of the Hebrews, and only comparatively few memorials have been preserved of that wonderful people, who, for nearly two thousand years were entrusted with the oracles of God. I believe that all knowledge of this race that was essential to the progress of mankind has been preserved, but it is only a very small part of their actions and thoughts during those eventful centuries of divine culture. We see results, but we know little of the agencies and processes of development by which those results were accomplished.

The Greeks occupy a very prominent position in history as the instructors of mankind in intellectual culture, but we know little of the various causes that elevated them from barbarism to the high condition of intelligence and refinement which they attained in the elegant arts, in which they have not been excelled in subsequent ages. We have some precious relics of their literature, but they are like the few undestroyed books of the Sibyl. Large libraries were collected in ancient times by enlightened princes in cities that became seats of polite learning and philosophy. We are informed that the Alexandrian library, when burned by the Kaliff Omar, contained seven hundred thousand volumes. The decaying touch of time has destroyed all the exquisite paintings that once adorned the temples, porches, baths and elegant homes of antiquity; and we can form some conception of their excellence by the fact that the great painters were a power equal to that of the sculptors whose chisels carved the matchless columns and friezes of stately temples, and wrought those statues of marvelous grace and beauty which are still unequalled models in the rich galleries of art.

We are informed that the little city of Athens contained thirty thousand statues of exquisite skill

and beauty; and that there were several hundreds of cities on and adjacent to the Mediterranean that were enriched with the sculptured productions of exalted genius which received the enthusiastic admiration of art-loving and highly cultured people.

For a moment I will refer with more particularity to "Athens, the eye of Greece, mother of arts and eloquence." From the gloom of the past the light of her military renown and intellectual glory shone on the pathways of all succeeding nations—and yet, we now possess only a few of the electric lamps that kindled her splendors in the ancient world; and the few mutilated remnants of her art remind us of the immense treasures that have been lost in the whelming tides of time. With patient and earnest research historians and antiquarians have zealously endeavored to find buried treasures of art, and to more vividly portray the achievements and the spirit of that highly cultivated people whose arts and literature were so rich and extensive, whose military fame was so brilliant and whose orators won immortal renown.

In the fragmentary history of Republican Rome we have merely outlines of the exploits and conquests of her resistless legions; only fragments of her literature;

only a few strains of the patriotic eloquence that resounded in her forum and senate chamber, and from the stormy tribunes of popular freedom. Even these few historic remnants have, in some degree, been discredited by learned and critical investigators of modern times.

The imperfect history of Imperial Rome is a dark record of horrors,—of nations wronged and overthrown; of cities sacked and dismantled; of individual rights disregarded and crushed with bloody oppression; of official corruption, shameless licentiousness and gross debaucheries; a dark catalogue of all the human vices that ever depraved and degraded mankind. From this seething caldron of blood and tears, depravity and misery, that for centuries was kept boiling with the fierce fires of human passion and ambition,—we have nothing left to benefit mankind but the stern lessons that retributive justice teaches in its dealings in the affairs of men and nations—a few productions of literary and artistic genius, and some of the rich stores of an enlightened jurisprudence.

The destroying influences of centuries of time, and the devastations of almost continuous wars and revolutions, have swept into oblivion much of the knowledge and achievements of the ancient

nations; but how little do we know of the modern world. The imperfect history which we have teaches a grand philosophy, showing the relation of events with each other; the chain that connects them; the causes and effects; and the combining and commingling of influences into new combinations of intellectual and moral forces and energies. It shows an ever-widening and deepening stream flowing onward to some grand, unseen and world embracing ocean of universal civilization in the realms of the future. History unfolds to human contemplation a wondrous drama of human events in which God is the chief manager, but how little do we know of the innumerable *dramatis personæ* who have taken part in the various stages of human progress. There have been millions of actors in this mighty drama, whose noble deeds and virtuous examples in the obscure homes and humble byways of life, have no record in human history, but they have been unknown and unappreciated benefactors of the world, and their names are written in letters of light and honor on the imperishable rolls of eternity.

We love to read the history of England—the story of our ancestors—in which are portrayed many scenes of mingled gloom and glory. It records many successful strug-

gles of truth against falsehood; of freedom against usurpation; of justice against oppression and wrong; and shows the steady advancement of virtuous, enlightened and Christian progress. But we know little of the thousands of agents and agencies that God has employed in developing from the strifes and confusions of barbarism, the civilization, greatness and glory of England and America.

I feel that I need not dwell upon a theme, in which history is continually repeating itself; and mankind are slowly but surely learning wisdom from the often-taught lessons of human experience. When the Gospel of Christianity shall have fully succeeded in teaching mankind the great truth that God rules in history, and they yield obedience to His commands, then with devout minds they will be able more clearly to interpret His Providences, and better understand the manifold objects and laws in His universe.

Balboa, impelled by a desire for fame, and by a sincere love for his fellowmen, with toilsome efforts and weary steps ascended the mountain range of the Isthmus of Darien and from the summit saw, with rapturous joy, the Pacific Ocean, hitherto unknown to Europeans. He at once offered up a prayer of thanksgiving and erected a cross upon the spot where he

had stood; and then hastened to communicate his marvellous discovery to his earthly king. Envy and jealousy soon accomplished their fiendish purpose; he became one of the world's great martyrs, and his name is immortal; and will be forever associated with that vast ocean over which ships of commerce are now carrying the blessings of Christian civilization to enlighten and evangelize the beautiful lands of the Orient, and the innumerable islands of that mighty main.

The spirit that animated Balboa is diffusing itself more widely

among mankind; and Christian civilization is moving with accelerated progress onward and upward to higher and broader plains of observation, amidst a purer and serener atmosphere; and the good and great men of earth will, ere long, reach those elevated summits of knowledge from whence they can more closely view the great ocean of truth as it rolls in shining billows and limitless expanse, and tell their fellowmen something of the splendors of the coming ages, when "the earth shall be filled with the knowledge of the glory of the Lord, as the waters cover the sea."

HISTORICAL SKETCH OF NEW GARDEN BOARDING SCHOOL.

NEREUS MENDENHALL.

Here I wish to make the further remark that not teachers only, but managers, and gradually our people at large, are learning some things in regard to the work of teachers; they are learning that they are not made of steel, whalebone and leather, but of bones, muscles, blood, nerves, etc., and that no work is more exhausting than brain-work, especially when accompanied with care and the

want of pure air. By one who has spent several years in teaching, it may be said that only under one engagement with him have the requirements been such as ought to be submitted to. At the Penn Charter School in Philadelphia, it was not expected of a teacher that he should be like an ox upon a tread-mill, day and night. I throw this out not by way of blame, but simply as a testimony, believing

that much of the apparently tyrannical conduct of school managers has really been attributable to the ignorance of both them and the teachers.

One further remark in this connection may be made. Those who labored in the establishment of this school—whether as trustees, committeemen, superintendents or teachers, at least many of them—spent much time and did much labor, with little hope of other reward than that arising from the consciousness of duty faithfully performed, and a character was formed, which, for thorough instruction in the most useful branches of learning, was and is inferior to that of no school in North Carolina. So, whatever height the present organization may reach—and no limit may be set to your possible advancement, for I verily believe that we have herein its appointments and means of instruction, one of the best schools in the South—let no height hereafter attained cause you for a moment to belittle the labors of those who laid the foundation upon which you are now building.

Never may it be imagined that the spirits of those pioneers—such as Elihu Coffin, John Russell, Joseph Newlin, Nixon Henley, Phineas Nixon, Isham Cox, Joshua Stanley, Jeremiah Hub-

bard, Nathan Hunt, and others—looking down upon your labors, may ever have reason to use, in behalf of justice, such words as Virgil was compelled to adopt in claiming his own work:

“Sic vos non vobis nidificatis aves,
Sic vos non vobis veilera fertis oves,
Sic vos non vobis mellificatis apes,
Sic vos non vobis fertis aratra boves”—

But give some credit to those birds which first founded these homes; to those flocks which bore the fleeces now furnishing us with clothing; to those bees which stored the honey we are now eating; to those oxen—plodding, it may be—which drew the plow which to-day gives us bread.

Finally, and partly in the words of another, to all those concerned in its management, let me express the hope that Friends' School at New Garden may fully realize its great opportunities as a seat of learning, and as the exponent of a Christian doctrine and philosophy which can never be superseded—never be superseded because it is based upon the deepest consciousness of man, which needs no change to fit it for universal acceptance—as is proved in its essential adoption by the deepest thinkers, the world over, and which, over-passing the narrow limits of sect, is to-day giving new life and hope to Christendom.

This sketch is, for the present, closed. An addition, at some future time, may, and ought to be made, giving a more particular account of the teachers, pupils and other matters, and I would invite all persons heretofore connected with the school—whether as trustees, committeemen, superintendents, teachers, pupils, or in whatever capacity—to write out any

facts or incidents in their knowledge relating to this subject and send the same to me. But, now, that it may not be supposed that the writer combines in his own person the big foot, the broad thumb and the large underhanging lip of the “Three Spinners,” and that he is intending to draw out interminably his slender thread, he here clips it off.

THE ENGLISH BIBLE.

A. E. ALEXANDER, '91.

Every book as a rule has its author in one person, of one period. To this rule there are, as in every rule, exceptions, and of these exceptions, one is the Bible. The Bible in fact is a book of books, written not by one man alone inspired by God, but by many men; written not in one generation, but in many generations. The Bible is being carried to the most distant parts of the world by English-speaking men and women. There is no nation, scarcely an island, without its English inhabitants, and these always carry with them their English Bible.

Was this Book, which to us all is dearer than any other, originally written in the English lan-

guage? No; the Old Testament was written at various periods and the whole completed centuries before the island of Great Britain was known to the civilized world, and the New Testament was written a thousand years and more before the English language was permanently established. When and under what circumstances was the Bible translated into English?

In 389 A. D., Jerome commenced his famous translation from the Greek and Hebrew into the Latin Vulgate. This version, which appeared in 405, finally became *the* Bible of the Catholic Church, and was the one introduced into England at the close of the sixth century by St. Augus-

tine. From this version Caedmon paraphrased portions into Anglo-Saxon poetry. Caedmon was followed by the venerable Bede, who, in the closing years of his life, translated the Gospel of St. John into his native tongue. Other portions of the Bible were translated during the next six centuries, but it was not until the closing years of the fourteenth century that the whole Bible appeared in the English dialect. The latter half of this century is styled the "Age of Chaucer," for during this period Chaucer, the "Father of English Poetry," laid the foundation of our present English dialect.

During this same era there appeared another scholar whose memory will be cherished wherever the English language is spoken, religion taught, and Christianity respected. This man was John Wickliffe, whose name stands pre-eminent among the prose writers of this period; and while he is called the "Father of English Prose," he is also styled the "Morning Star of the Reformation." Seeing the nation's ignorance of the Word of God, he determined to translate the Bible into his native tongue; and in his retirement at Lutterworth he completed his version in the year 1382, which was of course copied eagerly and read everywhere. While busily engaged in revising this

great "Book of Knowledge," death drew near, and he left the task of completing it to John Purvey, one of his disciples. We may say, however, that Wickliffe had indeed done his work, "for he put the Scriptures into circulation among the people," and groups met here and there to read in the great "Book of heresy," notwithstanding the efforts of the king and bishops to suppress them. The king finally succeeded in crushing these "heretics" to a very great extent; however, it required but a breath to fan these smouldering embers into flame, and that breath came from William Tyndale nearly 150 years after Wickliffe's death.

The study of the Greek and Hebrew languages was again revived by the fall of the "Eastern Empire" in 1453. The learned men of Constantinople fled to Western Europe, where they soon became surrounded by scholars thirsting for the knowledge to be found in these new channels. Foremost of these students was Erasmus, who was to lay the original masonry on which the next English version was to rise. He conceived the idea of collecting the scattered fragments of the New Testament and of having them published in *printed* Greek, which he did in 1516.

Of the students of Erasmus, one was William Tyndale. Tyndale

was born in an obscure village of Gloucestershire in the year 1477. He spent many of his earlier years at Oxford, and finally became a priest and Franciscan friar. He long cherished the desire of translating the Bible into his mother-tongue. To accomplish this it was necessary to have assistance, and among the first to whom he disclosed his plans was the Bishop of London, who coolly told him that he must seek the desired assistance elsewhere. Alas, poor Tyndale soon discovered that the required aid and protection could not be found in all England. Not baffled, however, he now crossed the channel, to live and labor in poverty and exile, without even friends to visit or assist him. But amid such surroundings our English version of the New Testament grew chapter by chapter until completed. In 1525 his version was completed and was printed at Kolin; but being detected by a spy, he was forced to flee to Worms, where an edition of 6,000 volumes was completed, and sent to England in 1526. Every device was employed in importing them, so that by the year 1530, six editions of 15,000 volumes were spread throughout the island.

Tyndale now undertook to translate the Old Testament; but he never got beyond the writings of Moses and the Book of Jonah, for

while prosecuting his work in Holland he was betrayed by a *trusted* friend, and was seized and imprisoned by order of Henry VIII. Before his death, Tyndale saw a great change overspread the British island. In order to accomplish his own selfish desires, Henry dissolved his relations with the Pope, and once again the Church of England resumed her ancient independence. In 1535 Tyndale's translation was revised and completed by Miles Coverdale, and the king commanded that it should be placed in every church and circulated throughout the realm. Thus England owes the basis of her noble translation to William Tyndale, who now saw that his life's work was accomplished; and while the gift was received, the giver was more than unacknowledged, for he soon fell a victim to persecution, and, after eighteen months' imprisonment, he ended his heroic life in 1536 by a martyr's death.

The way being paved, other versions followed rapidly. The most prominent of these were "Matthew's Bible," the "Great Bible," the "Geneva Bible," and the "Bishop's Bible." But "the peculiar genius which breathes through our Bible, the mingled tenderness and majesty, the Saxon simplicity, the preternatural grandness, unequalled in the attempted improvements of modern scholars, all are

here, and bear the impress of the mind of one man—Wm. Tyndale."

The intelligence of the people was in such a condition that they would eagerly accept almost any version, just so it was in English, consequently all of the above named versions were very popular; but to the learned men they were very unsatisfactory, for they saw in them too many errors. In the Hampton Court Conference, Dr. Reynolds, a Puritan, moved his majesty that there be another translation of the Bible, because the present ones were "corrupt and not answerable to the truth of the original." King James was pleased with the suggestion, and appointed fifty-four distinguished scholars to execute the work. In 1607 the revisors, forty-seven out of the fifty-four, commenced the work of translation. They were divided into six companies, three to work on the Old and three on the New Testament, with centers at Westminster, Oxford and Cambridge. In 1611 they completed the version known as the "Authorized Version," which has now been in use for more than 275 years; and its faithfulness, pure and strong English, simple, yet dignified style, and its acceptance by all shades of religious belief, surrounds it by a combination of advantages, which have not been excelled by any rival.

But our Bible has taken another step onward. Time has wrought a change in and around King James' version, a change which has made more conspicuous certain defects in its structure that were not apparent at the time when it was first published. This century has been an age of intellectual growth. The latter half, especially, is marked with the footprints of a steady progress in science, art, literature, and humanity. A closer study of the ancient manuscripts, especially the Greek, has led to the detection of many errors in our present Bible, but for many years the very idea of making a new translation met a bitter opposition on both sides of the Atlantic. But after comparing the "Authorized Version" with the original, many dropped their superstitious ideas of devotion, and now advocated that a revision was a necessity. The first permanent step in that direction was taken by the convocation of Canterbury in 1870, when a committee of eminent biblical scholars and bishops was appointed, not to make a new translation, but to revise the "Authorized Version." This committee, consisting of fifty-two members, was soon joined by a like committee of twenty-seven from the United States. On the 30th of June, 1870, this body of revisors commenced the laborious

task of executing the work before them, and which they completed on June 20th, 1884, after working in all 14 years. Thus our Bible, which came into the world trampled under foot by both church and State, covered with the ashes

of the stake and the blood of the block, has finally triumphed over all of its enemies, and is now regarded as the brightest gem of the greatest, grandest, and most intelligent nation on the globe.

DANIEL WEBSTER.

LEONARD C. VAN NOPPEN, '90.

In the spacious temple of fame, no class has a more honorable record than the statesman.

Names which have come to be synonyms for usefulness and greatness are inscribed on its lofty walls, and shining through the intervening mists of time, like stars, they dazzle the eye with their glory. In this galaxy of the political firmament no stars shine with greater lustre than those of the American constellation. There such names as Washington, Adams, Hamilton and Jefferson, obscure with their greater radiance the lesser lights around them.

But it was the addition of the great American triumvirate Webster, Clay and Calhoun, which gave this constellation its greatest brilliancy—a triumvirate whose greatness is the common property of

the American people, and the glory of the human race.

Giants in intellect they all were, yet, one by the unanimous verdict of his fellow countrymen, stood head and shoulders above them all. And I see by the expectant hush, the eager look, and the proud glance of the eye, which greets the name of Webster, the responsive thrill which, like an electric flash, passes through this patriotic assembly.

In the month of January, 1782, in an humble rustic cottage in the State of New Hampshire, there was ushered into existence a puny babe, yet containing within its tiny frame the seeds of a greatness, which, unsurpassed, almost unequalled, shall challenge the admiration of mankind to the end of time.

Doubtless, the mother of Webster had no thought as she rocked her sickly infant to sleep, that she thus moved the world, that she thus bore upon a lever the opposite end of which would throw into being influences which would bless the race and reflect eternal honor upon both mother and son. Not more, perhaps, than mothers generally, merely striving to impart such ideas, to instill such sentiments as would influence him towards a useful and honorable manhood. The meagre opportunities for education afforded the youthful statesman were eagerly grasped. Even when scarcely past infancy he showed a grasp of mind and precocity of intellect far beyond the ordinary, and exhibited characteristics as significant as unusual. In this season of mental growth he drank inspiration for future eminence from the magnificent scenery about him, thus fostering that love of the sublime and beautiful, which afterwards became so prominent a trait in his character.

At the age of fourteen, Webster was sent to college, where he distinguished himself by his application and fervid oratory. Soon after graduation he entered the legal profession for which he soon discovered a remarkable aptitude. His mind soon, by its breadth and grasp, surmounted the obstacles

before him, and at the very beginning of his legal career he was prophesied a brilliant future by his preceptor and associates.

Never did prediction come more true, for as a lawyer Webster had no superior, perhaps no equal; his ponderous logic, the depth and force of his reasoning, and his convincing eloquence made him a formidable antagonist, and in consequence, he soon became the leading lawyer of New England.

Passing briefly over this part of his career, we shall next contemplate Webster as a statesman and political orator.

At the early age of thirty, in response to the call of his fellow-citizens, he consented to enter the political arena, in which, by his grand statesmanship and masterly ability, he soon stood a champion; not for the honors or emoluments of public office, nor for the gratification of a love of display, but for the public good did he direct his tireless energies.

In his reply to Hayne in the U. S. Senate, Webster reached the summit of oratorical grandeur. The occasion was a momentous one. Mr. Hayne had bitterly assailed Mr. Webster and the institutions of the North, not even sparing the Constitution itself. His fierce invective, burning arguments, and graceful delivery made him a powerful opponent. In this

crisis the whole world looked to Daniel Webster for a vindication of these charges, and looked not in vain, for he was equal to the emergency. Coming forward with his knowledge of government and of the Constitution, he completely vanquished his opponent, crushing his arguments by the sledge-hammer blows of his logic, overwhelming him by the irresistible flood of his eloquence.

The scene was in keeping with the importance of the occasion. The pride and intellect of the nation were there assembled, there to do him homage should he be successful. For hours this critical audience hung upon the burning words of the orator, listening with bated breath lest a single look or word might escape them, fearful lest such high flights into the oratorical atmosphere might result in ignominious failure. But none were disappointed; universal surprise, instead, held them spell bound. The sublimity and grandeur of this exposition of the charter of our liberties is a monument to the genius of the human intellect, and renders this reply one of the masterpieces of American literature.

Whether Webster thus averted a national irruption, it is impossible to determine, but we do know that he thus restored tone to the despairing North, and cemented

more firmly the ties which bound the sisterhood of States.

As Secretary of State, Webster showed himself to be a skilful diplomat, bringing to a successful conclusion several very important treaties, of which, perhaps, the Ashburton treaty is the most famous. Never has that most important office been graced by a more worthy occupant; for Webster, unlike most men, was never made more illustrious by the honors of office, which, on the other hand, were always made more glorious by him. His fame knew no limit, but crossing the Atlantic added lustre to the glory of America and dignity to American statesmanship.

Thus, step by step, from the farm to college, from college to the law, from the law to Congress, and from Congress to the Cabinet, he arose, not as a mere creature of circumstances, but by the native force of his genius. At last, at a good old age, having accomplished his mission, laden with honors he sank to rest in the cold embrace of death. His last audible words were, "I still live," prophetic alike of the immortality of his soul and the indestructibility of his name. And when it became the sad duty of his countrymen to lay him down in the narrow abode appointed for all the living, "the great heart of the nation throbbed

heavily," only comforted by the thought of the imperishability of his fame.

No more shall his towering giant-like form, noble and majestic, be seen in our legislative halls; no more shall his piercing eye, his burning words, move vast multitudes to action. That form is laid low, that voice made dumb, and that eye dulled by the cruel hand of death, yet is he mighty, his spirit yet walks abroad, triumphant as in life, "Some when they die, die all; their mouldering clay is but an emblem of their memories. But he has lived, and leaves a work behind which will pluck the shining age from vulgar time, and give it whole to late posterity."

Generous to a fault, the personification of dignity, he seemed the incarnation of wisdom and power. His genius, fanned into flame by the rude blasts which threatened his youthful endeavors, was divinely sublime, inspiring and ennobling, drawing the soul from the prosaic realities of the present to the glorious possibilities of the future. A character in every way worthy of contemplation, a life to be imitated, a death to be envied.

Immortal Webster, thy spirit hovers o'er us, upon us let fall the mantle of thy greatness! From thy life we shall never gather

aught but inspiration and desire for like endeavor—remembering that to live like thee is to fulfill the aim of our creation, the purpose of our being. And though our efforts may not be crowned by such success as thine, they will at least be capped by the knowledge of duty well done.

Fellow Websterians, let us render ourselves as living tributes to the memory of the man whose name we bear, and although we cannot thus hope to render him more illustrious, we may perhaps become more so ourselves. "May we honor his memory and show our gratitude for his life by taking heed to his counsels," "and walking in the way on which the light of his wisdom shines," like him we shall be able to enter the river of death, with the assurance of future immortality and of a glorious reward beyond the grave.

Fellow Americans, let each one here present to-night, under the magic influence of this name, resolve to make himself a worthy citizen of this great republic. Realizing that he is doing this by the practice of virtue, by the culture of his intellect, and by obedience to the golden rule; thus rendering possible, and carrying into effect the spirit of those grand and immortal words, "Liberty and union, now and forever, one and inseparable."

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A great French author when once twitted by a friend on account of the small size of his library, replied: "Whenever I need a book I write it." This reply sets forth an element of character which, if not absolutely essential to success, is at least in a high degree conducive of its attainment, viz., originality.

This element manifested in some one line is a leading feature in almost every great character. Especially is this true in that biggest portion of our universe—the intellectual world. The man who shows no originality, either in ideas or in the form of presenting them, offers no claim of merit to the public mind.

The world is constantly on the

lookout for new ideas, and as yet undiscovered principles of truth. On the principle that "there is nothing new under the sun," the conservative class of society attempts to check the development of this element, and bids us content ourselves with the time-honored, respectable knowledge already established, and not ransom our brains in a vain attempt to stir up original ideas and develop new theories. This doctrine would have the same effect on the growth of the intellect that predestination would exert upon the moral nature. Both should be discarded from this very reason, if no other: that they tend to retard progress, both moral and intellectual, by removing the possibility of individual attainment, and hence, also, the incentive to individual effort. The one doctrine if adhered to would reduce the world to a state of mental stagnation. The other would plunge it into the deepest moral depravity. If all intellects were cast in a common mold the scope of originality would be indeed limited. But as each mind possesses characteristics peculiar to itself, a broad field is opened for its achievements.

Every profession and every industry offers opportunities for the development of this element of character. It may be supposed

that the student's work, of necessity, presents meagre opportunities in this respect. Such, however, is not necessarily the case. In preparing a lesson on almost any subject new ideas may be drawn out, which, so far as he is concerned, are entirely original.

Debating societies can be made a most valuable aid in this respect, especially by those who are willing to spend considerable time in careful preparation. It is surprising how many ideas will occur to one after an hour of hard study on any topic. The reading of able argumentative discussions on topics of the day should also be regarded as an important aid to the development of thought and power. Altogether, the student will find a broad field before him for original production, and no department will prove more fruitful of good results.

The questions which naturally confront every student on joining a debating society are these: In what way can I make the best use of the opportunities here offered? How can I render them the most valuable aid to my literary progress? We presume that these are the objects of every one who allies himself with such an organization. A debating society may indeed be a place of enjoyment, but it is, above all other things, a place for

work. Acting, therefore, on this assumption, the imperative demand for a thorough preparation for each debate should be first considered. The method of preparation varies with different individuals. Some students find that they can much more readily write their thoughts than express them verbally. Such persons should endeavor to so thoroughly acquaint themselves with their production that no reference to the manuscript will be necessary, as this naturally both embarrasses the speaker and tends to destroy the force of the argument. In the case of others, simply a systematic arrangement of the leading arguments to be presented will be found sufficient. No specific rule can be laid down as to the method of preparation. The main object is to become familiar with the subject, and each one must judge for himself as to the manner in which this can be most readily attained. Preparation in some form is assuredly essential to success as a debater, and no one need delude himself with the vain expectation that on the spur of the moment he can set forth any ideas of real merit on a question to which he has given no deep thought. One of Webster's masterpieces as an orator,—the reply to Hayne—while, no doubt extemporaneous, was still the product of a mind

accurately acquainted with all the political issues of the day and well versed in constitutional law and political science.

The ability to express the ideas thus prepared before an audience in a clear and forcible manner can be acquired only by continued and painstaking effort. And in furnishing both an incentive and an opportunity for this lies the chief merit of a society.

We are glad to see the idea of an inter-collegiate oratorical contest being advanced by some of our exchanges. Every college in the State should heartily endorse the project. In many of our institutions too little attention is given to the culture of true oratory. No one can doubt the utility of this branch of knowledge. It is being to-day more and more recognized as an important supplement to the regular college curriculum. It is a noteworthy fact that those students who take a prominent part in outside literary work, as a rule, do the best work in the class-room as well. In view of the importance to be attached to this subject, it certainly seems that such a contest could be made of great value. In four ways, at least, it would directly benefit us—

i. By offering a broad field for original production in which talent

as yet untried would be brought into play.

2. By inciting a spirit of rivalry between the colleges in the line of literary work.

3. By raising the standard of school and college oratory.

4. By making the students familiar with the merits of different institutions.

We regret that the unavoidable absence of Miss Jessica Johnson, the editor-in-chief, has prevented her from attending to the duties of the present issue of the COLLEGIAN. This vacancy has been filled *pro tem.* by H. H. Woody. With this number we present ourselves for a brief period to the public gaze, but an irrevocable destiny will soon plunge us again into the deep seclusion of private life.

We are completely overcome by the tremendous and overwhelming responsibility of the position, and can only solace ourselves with the reflection, "Some men are born great, some achieve greatness and some have greatness thrust upon them."

The recent fire in the printing office at Greensboro caused the delay in the publication of this issue. While we hope that our subscribers noticed the delay in the arrival of this number, still we hope it has caused them no serious inconvenience, and will vouch for its punctuality in the future.

PERSONAL.

Jos. J. G. White is postmaster at Franklin, Va.

Elihu Joyner is a very successful telegraph operator at Courtland, Va.

John McDaniel is working on his father's farm in Randolph County, N. C.

Rhoda J. Johnson, *nee* Millikan, a student several years ago, is keeping house near Archdale, N. C.

W. V. Marshburn and his family live in a nice cottage on a farm at Estacado, Texas. He is also a successful physician.

John J. Van Noppen is "doing well" in business at Grand Rapids, Michigan. He hopes to be in the College next year.

R. Allen Fields, who for some time was mail agent on the Salem Railroad, has received a similar position on the Richmond and Danville road.

Eliza H. Stanton, a student in '74 and '75, has been for a number of years boon companion of one of Wayne County's most energetic farmers, David Hood.

Among the number of former students recently struck by Cupid's darts with fatal aim, are Sallie K. Henly and Cora Lowe, of Randolph County. The former married Rev. Thomas Edwards, the latter Ivian Nance.

Luzena M. Stout visited Guilford College a few weeks ago.

Ellen White is imparting wisdom to the children in the vicinity of Berlin, Va.

Annie E. Parker is teaching school at Ahaskie, N. C., and is contemplating a visit to her "up country" friends next summer.

Among the old students who are trying the realities of life in other States, is Gilbert Dixon, a farmer at Terrell, Texas.

Julia Kirkman, formerly Dixon, is doing valuable service as matron in the Cottage Home, in the Blue Ridge Mission.

John Carter, a former superintendent of N. G. B. S., a very aged and greatly esteemed man, now residing at Plymouth, Kansas, has been very sick with "La Grippe," but is slowly improving.

William B. Trogden, who spent a portion of his boyhood days at N. G. B. S., now plies the art of the civil engineer, carries the surveyor's chain and measures the surface of mother earth in Rockingham County, N. C.

Illness has prevented William R. Perkins from paying a meditated visit to relatives at Pleasant Garden. We hope when he comes so near he will give the College a call, and renew acquaintance with scenes familiar to him in "the long ago."

Alpheus and Roxie Dixon White have returned to their old home at Brunswick, Randolph County, N. C.

S. Eliza Spencer has spent the winter teaching school at Caraway, a few miles distant from her father's home.

Ruth F. Stalker lives at her home near Gladesboro, Randolph County, and devotes her life to the care of her sister Harriet, who, having spent twenty years in the asylum at Raleigh, was pronounced incurable and returned to the care of her relatives.

Penninah T. Cox, who is remembered as a student that always stood high in her classes, has been teaching school the past winter near her home in Johnston County, and is now spending the time very pleasantly with her relatives and friends at Rich Square, N. C.

Samuel D. Davis is employed in The Merchants and Farmers Savings Bank, at Marion, S. C. He assures his class, that while he is in reality quite a distance from them, yet his heart is on mutual terms with the heart of the Freshman Class of Guilford College. We wish him much success as a business man.*

Jesse and Mary J. Bundy have taken a hotel at Atlantic City, N. J.

Among the students of '43-'45 was Evan Benbow. He has been for a long time administering to the wants of suffering humanity at East Bend, N. C., but occasionally finds time to visit Guilford College. Call again, Doctor!

Among the manly forms and pleasant faces that graced the recitation rooms of N. G. B. S. during the winter of '79 and '80, was that of David A. Stanton, of Randolph County. Since then he has earned a diploma at the Medical College of Nashville, Tennessee, passed an examination before the medical board of his native State, and now alleviates the physical sufferings of humanity in Lexington, N. C.

On the evening of the 22d ult., Josiah White, of Belvidere, N. C., joined heart and hand with Ellen Brown, of Woodland, N. C. A goodly number were present to witness the ceremony, the parents of each taking prominent places. They have now quietly settled in a neat little cottage about two miles from her old home. We wish them a long and happy life together.

LOGALS.

Jack Saunders wants a lamp-chimney.

Craven wants no more eggs hid under his hat.

Governor, to small boys: "Don't use the tank for a fish-pond."

Boys, get R. D. to tell about the baby and barrel of molasses.

Bad boys pulled out the plug and let all the water out of the tank.

One of the boys was handed the pepper at the table to season a *green* smile.

The Freshmen have selected as their class color, *green*! How appropriate.

J., on entering his room was baptized, not with fire, but with water from above.

Some of the boys have stopped drinking milk. They say it injures the complexion (?).

Lizzie Reich, of Salem, was amongst us for a few days last week, visiting her friend, Daisy Fagg.

President Hobbs' plan for conducting the sociables should be endorsed by all, as it will prove conducive to the greatest good.

The inductive method of philosophy is rather distasteful to our haters of swine flesh, as it savors too much of Bacon.

The reception given for the benefit of Y. W. C. T. U., by that body, a few weeks back, met with flattering success.

Professor of Geology to young lady: "What is the general law where volcanoes are found?" Young lady: "In volcanic regions."

Our orchestra is now composed of five instruments—violin, auto-harp, two French harps and a guitar. Boys, we can now serenade the girls.

Professor of Surveying, in dividing the class in two divisions, instructed the young ladies to teach the boys how to establish a true meridian.

Dr. Robertson is now better prepared to dose you than before, having just returned from attending lectures on scientific killing, in New York City.

One of our young men hearing of the cataract of Niagara, said that he was going to be an oculist that he might relieve that river of this aqueous incumbrance.

Jake Brower, son of Congressman Brower, was sick with pneumonia a few weeks ago, and the day his father came to see him, Jake's boarding-house was besieged by his Republican friends, especially those desiring positions as census takers. Wonderfully solicitous about Jake, you know.

Prosecuting attorney to witness: "How could you enter Edwards' gate and go on to Dr. Woodley's at the same time?" Witness: "Yes, but I entered the gate coming out."

One of our Senior's curiosity overcame his dignity the other day. Wishing to know how a moustache would become him, having never been able to sprout such an appendage, he substituted burnt cork.

Dr. Neureus Mendenhall's lecture, on the evening of the 15th of February, on the Origin and Growth of Language, and his description of Edison's phonograph, was greatly enjoyed by all. The Doctor is always welcome.

The law of mnemonical association was well illustrated a few days ago, when one of our Seniors, to remember the Hendyadis, thought of dead chicken. Thus using a defunct fowl as the connecting link between rhetoric and mortality.

The lecture on "Ancient Cities," by Rev. Henry Stanley Newman, was delivered to a crowded house on March 4th. It was very interesting, made especially so by personal reminiscences in Damascus, Jerusalem, Ephesus and Rome. Guilford College will always extend a hearty welcome to our learned English friend.

Henry Stanley Newman and wife, of London, England, favored us with their presence for a few days in the early part of March. Mr. Newman, while here, preached one of the best sermons we have ever heard. Text: "One star differeth from another star in glory," which was treated in a clear and logical manner, replete with practical illustrations.

We are glad to acknowledge the receipt of a box of specimens for our museum, sent by J. W. Hinshaw, of Madison, Kansas. It consisted of beautiful specimens of gypsum crystals, coral, moss-agate, nodule, a number of marine fossils in slabs of conglomerate, and various other specimens. Our museum is one of the largest and finest in the State, and all contributions to it will be thankfully received.

On the evening of February 13, the Senior class were highly pleased with an invitation from Professor J. W. and Mary C. Woody, to attend a reception given in honor of the seventeenth birthday of their son Hermon, who is a member of the class. The reception was highly enjoyed, and the refreshments, in the shape of cakes, bananas, oranges, etc., disappeared in a mysterious manner. Some of the Seniors are wishing for another birthday.

All are rubbing up for mid-term examinations.

The Iron and Steel Ore boom still waxes warm. Hurrah for Guilford!

Hurrah for Guilford! 215 students have already been enrolled during scholastic year.

Our delegation of six returned from the Y. M. C. A. Convention at Goldsboro, highly pleased and benefitted.

One of our Juniors in the heat of a debate turned on his opponent and said: "O consistency, what a monster you is."

We are glad to welcome John L. Satterfield, formerly of Davis School, as a fellow-student, the Davis School having suspended.

Professor Bellinger, of Ilion, N. Y., spent a few days with us last week, visiting his mother and sister, and while here made a host of friends.

It was authentically reported at the beginning of the term that the Trustees had instructed the boys' wood to be sawed. Query: Why has it not been?

A Senior and a Soph. were admiring themselves, as they thought unobserved, before the large mirror in the parlor, when all at once a feminine voice queried, "How do you like yourselves?" What consternation.

Cyrus Frazier has twice failed to meet his appointment for delivering a temperance lecture here. Remember the fable of the boy and the wolves.

On the evening of March 1st, we were favored with an interesting and instructive lecture on the "Indo-European Family of Languages," by Professor Davis.

Great preparation is being made by the "Clays" to make their second annual entertainment, on the evening of April 5th, a grand success. Handsome invitations are out for the occasion.

Our boys are quite enthusiastic at present over row-boats. Already two have been launched in Boren's large pond, and orders for four more have been given. A boat-club is being talked of.

One of the young ladies, on a cold night a week or two ago, hearing some one run down the hall, all at once imagined the building to be on fire, and immediately set to work to empty her wardrobe, etc., out of a second story window.

"My Partner," was the subject of a lecture given by James Clement Ambrose, of Chicago, on the evening of March 18th. The lecturer advocated woman suffrage in a very clear and logical manner, and made a great many witticisms at the expense of the men.

LITERARY AND EXCHANGE.

We agree unreservedly with the *University Magazine* in regard to the abolition of the final examination system, which is the cause of so much evil in our colleges. The tendency of the times points to the solution of this complicated problem as being the only one which will fill all the demands of modern education. The new idea advocates the dispensing of final examinations, if the student during the term has so performed his duties as to have a certain class standing, determined by a specific standard of excellence and attendance. This system would undoubtedly be an inducement for better work during the session. It is too often the case, under the present system, that students depend on cramming to pass the final examinations, thereby missing the instruction during the term, without which it is often impossible to have a broad and reliable knowledge of a subject. An experienced teacher has no difficulty in estimating the extent to which a pupil has mastered a study, and therefore, by a system of careful grading throughout the term, a just idea may be obtained of a student's acquirements--much more accurate, indeed, than that generally obtained from a final examination, which is rarely preceded

by that careful digestion of the subject which is essential to its mastery. In its new covering, the *University Magazine* is certainly the most tasteful of all our exchanges, and the interior is no less creditable. The "Legend of Mourner's Rock," the "Ode of Horace" and "Literary Notes," are especially creditable, and this issue is, we think, the best we have yet seen.

In the *Wake Forest Student*, the article "Honor to Whom Honor is Due," is worthy of a second perusal. We agree with the writer, that all this talk about "the decline of oratory" is rubbish. We can see no reason why the man of to-day should be inferior in oratorical ability to his ancestors. "Our Heritage" and "The Man of the Future," in the same exchange, are also ably written and instructive.

Just received: The January number of *Voices of Peace*, an elegant and creditable magazine; *The Penn Chronicle*, a well edited exponent of Iowa college life; and *The Central Ray*, of Central University, in the same State.

The Swarthmore *Phœnix*, a Pennsylvania college exchange, is, we think, one of the best edited journals which it is our duty and pleasure to look over. The article entitled "College Loyalty," and the editorials on college read-

ing, and our debt to our *Alma maters*, are especially instructive and interesting.

The family of General Grant have thus far received about \$900,000 from the sale of the General's "Memoirs."

The total number of books published in this country last year was 4,014, a smaller number than in any year since 1885. The English output was 6,067, a decrease of 524.

The most striking pictures, which have appeared in the *Joseph Jefferson Autobiography*, accompany the March installment. The frontispiece is a full length portrait of Jefferson as "Dr. Pangloss."

Three very timely and important subjects are treated in the March *Century* by specialists. The first is the subject of "Municipal Government," by Dr. Albert Shaw; "The Working of the Local Government of Glasgow;" Professor Powell on "The Irrigable Lands of the Arid Region;" and Professor Fisher on "The Nature and Method of Revelation." This number is also notable for the beginning of the most authentic and original account yet published of the "Prehistoric Remains in the Ohio Valley."

The Forum for March presents the following admirable table of contents: "France in 1789 and 1889," Frederic Harrison; "War Under New Conditions," Gen. Henry L. Abbot; "A Year of Republican Control," Senator H. L. Dawes; "The Relation of Art to Truth," W. H. Mallock; "Do the People Wish Reform?" Prof. Albert B. Hart; "The Spectre of the Monk," Archdeacon F. W. Farrar; "A Protest Against Dogma," Amos K. Fiske; "The Right to Vote," Judge Albion W. Tourgee; "Western Mortgages," Prof. James Willis Gleed; "The Practice of Vivisection," Caroline E. White.

As usual, the *North American Review* takes the lead in magazine literature. Following the Gladstone-Blaine controversy, and the article by the Hon. Roger Q. Mills, the March issue has an article by Senator Morrill as a reply to Gladstone. "Why Am I an Agnostic," by Ingersoll, is written in that author's usual characteristic style. "Family Life Among the Mormons," by a daughter of Brigham Young, is full of interest, favorable to Mormonism of course. The *Review* characteristically gets the productions of the leading specialists in the different walks of life, and to this it owes its prominence.

THE GUILFORD COLLEGIAN.

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NO. 8.

CAROLINA.

Carolina, fairest land,
Beauties rare thy acres preen—
Snow wreathed mountain, ocean strand,
Rolling hills and meadows green,
Emerald wood sequestered shade,
Crystal stream and rustic glade.

Carolina, rich thou art,
In natal wealth and hidden store,
Gold and iron mines impart
Ormu's opulence of yore.
Fragrant hay, autumnal fruit—
Pan and Ceres tune the lute.

Carolina, land of fame,
Noted for thy gallant great,
Who 'mid smoke and battle flame
Helped forge the nation's laureled fate,
Warriors bold and statesmen true,
To these immortal praise is due.

Carolina, glorious realm,
Thy craft, the staunchest on the sea,
Truth and virtue at the helm,
Plows the billows, grand and free ;
Beaming eye, expansive brow,
None more pure and wise than thou.

J. H. PEELE, '91.

HOW LITTLE WE KNOW.—XII.

JUDGE ROBERT P. DICK.

OF MAN.

In the past fifty years great advancements have been made in anthropology and other connective and co-ordinate sciences.

This group of kindred sciences extend over a vast field of investigation—embracing enquiries into the physical, mental, moral and spiritual nature of man; his relations to God, and his conduct towards his fellow man.

These are truly useful, interesting and noble sciences, but the information which they have imparted is very limited and incomplete. They have enlarged the dim sphere of undiscovered truth and stimulated the human mind in its yearnings for surer light and higher knowledge. We know surely that the symmetry and beauty of the human body is marred by dissipation, toil and disease, is enfeebled by the decrepitude of age, and is changed by death into the corruption and dust of the grave. Skilful surgeons with the instruments of science have accurately examined human corpses, have carefully observed and studied living bodies and obtained much infor-

mation of the mere physical anatomy of man. Physiologists have in some degree explained the functions of the natural organs, and the laws and modes of their operations; but scientists know little of that delicate, intricate, complicated and yet harmonious organism of the human body when animated by the mysterious, vigorous and continuous energies of indwelling life.

We may know some of the laws and results of vital action, but no human mind can know—what is life—beyond what is revealed in the Bible, which tells us, that God breathed into man's nostrils the breath of life, and man became a living soul. The body is begotten by generation, but every life is an emanation from God—a new creation—and has its own individuality, responsibility and destiny. It comes into the world alone, and it goes out though the dark valley with no human companionship. The body with its wonderful physical organism passes into rapid decay and disintegration when it ceases to be animated by the indwelling

soul. The soul, therefore, constitutes the true dignity and power of manhood

How little does science know of the moral, intellectual and spiritual nature of man—the immortal soul originally impressed with the Divine image, and, although marred and disfigured by sin, capable, through redemptive mercy, of again becoming in the likeness of its Maker.

Science has classified the faculties of the mind, and the emotions of the soul. These faculties and emotions have, in some degree been defined, and characteristic differences pointed out; but they are so intimately intermingled that they blend in an inexplicable unity.

With the mind man has acquired some knowledge of the elements and laws of the physical universe, and made the elements and forces of nature do his bidding and minister to his health, his ease, his safety, his activity and his enjoyments. With the imaginative faculties he has, with exquisite skill, sought after the ideal and produced the rich stores and fascinating charms of literature, the splendors of imitative art, and the enrapturing melodies of music and song.

But it is the soul alone—when by divine grace it becomes in the likeness of Christ—that gives man inward peace; sweetens, pu-

rifies and expands his affections for his fellow men in domestic and social intercourse; that awakens his generous and noble sensibilities; elevates his perceptions of the true, the good, and the beautiful, and kindles and keeps alive his aspirations for a higher and holier life. Truth, goodness and beauty are the trinity of virtues, and qualities that make the soul of man Christ-like or God-like, and fit it for the higher duties on earth and prepare it for the heavenly home.

All the refinements and enjoyments of our splendid Christian civilization have resulted from the combined and commingled energies, faculties, sensibilities of man's physical, moral, intellectual and spiritual nature enlightened by Divine revelation, guided by a merciful and benificent Providence; and controlled by the ever present and sanctifying influences of the Holy Spirit.

When with the eye of reason, enlightened by revelation, history and science, we consider the wondrous mechanism of man animated with indwelling life; and the marvellous achievements which he has accomplished, we are astounded by a multiplicity of mysteries. It is only with the eye of Christian faith that we can contemplate man in his true nobility, dignity and importance as an agent and co-worker with God in elevating

the condition of humanity and preparing the soul for blissful immortality.

While it was the sinless soul of man that was created in the image of his Maker—a little lower than the angels—the mortal body has often been highly honored in the Divine economy. God was manifested in the flesh in the humanity of our Saviour Jesus Christ; and we are told that we may be the dwelling places of Divinity, and by faith and redemptive mercy and atonement may become the sons of God even on earth; and that when death shall destroy our mortal bodies they will be raised spiritual bodies with lineaments of distinctive identity, and be animated with the immortal and sanctified soul. These are mysteries which we cannot fully comprehend, but we shall know them hereafter.

During the coming years science may teach us more and more of the mortal nature of man; more and more of the natural elements and forces that are continuously working together for his comfort and enjoyment while he dwells on earth. We can read and trust the promises so mercifully and so gloriously revealed in the gospel, the prophesies and the psalms; and have our souls elevated towards Him who is the fountain of life, and have better assured hopes that "in His light

we shall see light." I feel that in this connection, I can appropriately quote the last verse of George Herbert's sweet little poem on man:

"Since then, my God, thou hast,
So brave a palace built, oh ! dwell in it,
That it may dwell with Thee at last,
Till then, afford us so much wit,
That as the world serves us we may serve
Thee
And both Thy servants be."

In the series of articles which I have written for the GUILFORD COLLEGIAN, I have come in regular order and sequence to the last division of the subject that I proposed in the outset to discuss; and I will dwell upon it a very short time, although I regard it as exceedingly important.

How little does man know of himself. "Know thyself" was a celebrated maxim of one of the Seven Sages of Greece, and was generally regarded by the philosophers of this intellectual and cultured nation as an inspiration of deity. It was placed in letters of gold above the most sacred shrine of Delphi. No mortal man has ever been able to completely learn the lesson enjoined in this brief precept. With great advantage we may study and cultivate our own minds and hearts, and develop that individual consciousness that is the source of highest knowledge and wisdom.

How shall we learn to know

ourselves? Not alone by quiet contemplation; not by the mere acquisition of knowledge, but by active exertion in the fields of labor that surround us. God has placed each one of us in the sphere in which he designed us to live and act; and if we will acknowledge Him in all our thoughts and actions He will direct our paths, and help us to perform aright the duties of life. Such is the grand lesson taught in the Bible, and truely expressed by the inspired preacher and wise King of Israel: "Let us hear the conclusion of the whole matter. Fear God and keep his commandments, for this is the whole duty of man. For God shall bring every work into judgment, with every secret thing whether it be good or whether it be evil."

My friends of Guilford College: The series of articles which I have just finished were written chiefly for your consideration. My purpose was not to discourage you by referring to the comparative poverty of human knowledge but rather to encourage you in your unwearied and active labors in enlightening, enriching and ennobling your minds and hearts from the garnered storehouses of human thought, experience and achievement, and thus preparing yourselves to spread abroad the lights, the enjoyments and the power of vivifying principles, vir-

tures and truths among your fellow men; and to contribute your influences to the rapidly advancing march of human progress.

Life was not given us to be spent only in the acquisition of abstract and practical knowledge; and in the drudgery of daily toil for the necessities, comforts and luxuries of mere animal existence. This earthly home is filled with ever varying scenes and numerous objects of exquisite beauty; is made redolent with balmy fragrance and delicious odors; and musical with the tones of nature's melodies, that we may develop our sense of the beautiful and be thrilled with emotions of joy.

We are placed in association with our fellow men that we may cultivate the social and domestic virtues, and by word and act give continuous expression and appreciation to the generous sympathies of brotherly kindness. These principles and elements of the highest culture, preparatory to a nobler life in eternity, we will chiefly learn under the instruction and guidance of our Divine Teacher.

In my series of articles I, by no means, intended to underrate the capabilities of scholars and scientists; or undervalue the extensive and rich treasures of knowledge which they have gathered in the wide fields of learning and philos-

ophy, which have so much benefited mankind by contributing to their wants, comforts, enlightenment and happiness, and thrown such splendors upon Christian civilization.

That civilization is moving onward and upward with accelerated march; and you constitute a part of the grand army of progress. The knowledge that has come to us from the past is enormous in its extent, inestimable in its value, and far beyond the grasp of any one finite mind; but it has not been sufficiently distributed and applied to meet the demands of the present and the future. It must be scattered broad-cast over the land and become the seed corn of increased harvests of benificent results.

The spreading abroad of learning, truth and virtue enlighten and elevate the minds and hearts of the great mass of the people and add to the numbers, the strength and efficiency of the stalwart cohorts of progress.

This is the work in which Guilford College is earnestly engaged and I feel sure that it will do its duty faithfully and well, and send forth many rivulets of moral and intellectual influence that will purify and strengthen the grand stream of civilization.

Although the lights that now shine upon the pathway of human advancement are bright, cheerful

and hopeful, mankind are desiring and seeking for more and surer light. Science is continually extending the limits of its research and rapidly enlarging and illumining the domain of human knowledge. In this connection I use the word science in its broadest signification, as embracing all of the classified and arranged systems of knowledge founded upon definite facts, correct principles and well ascertained natural laws. As far as these systems are true they can never be in conflict, as truths are always consistent with each other. All true sciences are only classifications of the discovered thoughts, purposes and laws of God; and in their course of gradual advancement they will dispel the darkness of ignorance, disperse the mists of scepticism; resolve many nebula of conjecture and confused thoughts into shining stars of truth, and bring above the horizon grand orbs of light.

“ Of whose being tidings never yet
Have reached this nether world.”

As the physical universe—by Divine arrangement—is governed by all-pervading cosmic forces that keep the elements of matter in proper order and relation, so in the moral and intellectual world there are great truths, grand ideas, noble virtues, generous emotions, and tender sympathies that commingle, combine and arrange

themselves together, to wage continuous antagonism and conflict with the ignorance, errors, prejudices, passions, wrongs and vices that pervade society. Under Divine direction, the good will eventually overcome the evil, and the moral and intellectual agencies of God will operate together in perfect harmony, conferring manifold blessings upon humanity, and

producing happiness, peace and brotherhood among all the races of mankind. On the broad battle-fields of the world this great conflict is now going on, and I feel sure that you will do your duties bravely, nobly and successfully, and experience many of the blessings, and receive some of the honors of the progressive tribumphs.

HWICH OR WHICH ?

A few years ago I wrote an articl for an educational paper in hwich I wrote all such words as *hwich*, *hwat*, *hwile*, *hwen*, *hweve*, *hwy*, &c., as I hav done here. A professor in an eastern college of high standing, now president of that college, wrote and askt mehwat was the filosofy of writing *h* before *w*? As astonishing as this inquiry may seem to one who has givn the fonetics of our language some attention, it is however probably one hwich nine tenths of those who write *w* before *h*, could not anser—so perverted ar our notions of sound by an arbitrary and falsifying system of representation.

Hwat then is the filosofy of this new spelling? In the first place this is no new spelling, but the

restoration of an old one; and secondly there is no filosofy about it, except that it givs the letters of the words *hwen* written in the same order in hwich the sounds that those letters stand for ar produced hwen the words ar spoken. The only object of writing is to represent speech. We may not say of speech, perhaps, that it is a living organism, except by a figurativ form of expression, but speech is a living thing, "an institution," if you please, to use Prof. Whitney's term, it is that which livers, grows and decays in the mouths of the language-users, and it goes thru each of these processes according to the skil and intelligence of those who employ it. A fixt orthografy therefore can properly represent only a ded

language. I say *properly*, for hwile our language is a living one, and our orthografy is fixt, our system of spelling is nowhere near a correct representation of our speech.

The change of spelling hwich is here proposed is one of the numerous changes hwich might be made, in the line of historic and fonetic truth, without the addition of any new alfabetic characters, and without inconvenience to writers and readers, except that inconvenience hwich sometimes makes it easier to lie than to tel the truth.

That this change is in accordance with fonetic truth, any one who is not too deeply prejudiced may convince himself by pronouncing the word slowly and accurately, and at the same time observing the order of the sounds as they ar made. Or hwat is better stil, to listen to the unaffected pronunciation of a child as he drawls out his lesson in the First Reader. Not only is *h* thus in fact sounded before *w* where both sounds occur at the beginning of a word, but the other order as indicated by the prevailing method of spelling is an impossibility.

These things ar so simpl that the attention needs only to be directed to them; but if any one wishes further proof on the matter, let him try to utter the sound of *w* immediately before that of *h*,

and he wil find that he can not do it in such a way as to make any combination of sounds that is herd in the English language.

And now as to the historical fact. The present mode of spelling is a perpetuation of an erroneous transposition of letters, hwich became common in the thirteenth century, and hwich the the great law-givers of our language—Chaucer and Wiclid—by their usage made universal. During the first half of the historical period of our language such an error was unknown. Not only has *w* got before *h* in those words in hwich their sounds ar both herd, but *w* has a great affinity for the *hed* place in other words hwere it is not sounded at all. In some of these the sound of *w* has been abandoned, as masculine *who*, old English *hwa*; tho retained in its neuter form *hwat*. In others as *hole* (whole) O. E. *hál* and *hól*, it has never been sounded, and has no proper claim to a place in the word. In others stil *h* has crept into this combination improperly, as in *whelk*, from Anglo-Saxon *wiloc*. In *whortleberry* also either *w* is inorganic, according to the common etymology hwich makes it from *heortberie*, and hwich the collateral form *hurtleberry* seems to favor, if indeed they are not entirely different words; or the *h* is inorganic if Prof. Skeat is correct, as

I strongly incline to believe he is, in deriving it from A. S. *wyrtil* in the compound plant name *biscop-wyrtil*. Similar to this inorganic *h* is the transposed *h* in such words as *wit* A. S. *wiht*, the

same word which gives the doublet *wight* (*Skeat*). We see therefore that in all our words beginning with *wh*, the alliance is an unlawful one.

AN ALUMNUS' VIEW OF GUILFORD COLLEGE.

To every loyal son—and daughter too—the very name of his *alma mater* recalls many hours of laborious toil, and yet it recalls many of the pleasantest memories of youth.

"Standing on memory's golden shore
Viewing the bright and the happy past,
Visions of joy come to us o'er and o'er
Of hours too pure to last."

Well, indeed, it is for the college and well for the youths there trained that such is the case! And the writer does not hesitate to say, the responsibility is largely with the *student* if a retrospect of his college days does not give him real pleasure and a large measure of satisfaction. It is likewise largely the fault of the student if the influences thrown around him at his *alma mater* do not touch the hidden springs of his nobler self and cherish "the better angels of his nature."

But what of the other side—

what of the college and of Guilford College in particular, from the standpoint of an alumnus? Are her surroundings and equipments such as to develop scholarly tastes and love of learning? Let the growing love of research and of oratory and the well thumbed volumes of her libraries attest. Does she retain the abiding affection of those upon whom her honors have been conferred? Let the numbers who "have known her but to love her and have named her but to praise," be evidence. Are the discipline she gives and the courses of study she offers developing a spirit of manly self-reliance and fitting the recipient for the exalted duties of citizenship and for positions of trust and honor? In answer, I refer to the goodly number already giving evidence of efficient training at the hands of their "good mother." Again does

Guilford College kindly touch the moral nature of the student, build up the inner, the soul life and refine the pure gold of his character? If it be not so, 'tis no fault of the earnest Christian teachers there in charge. Besides the various organizations for Christian work and the helpful spirit of one's fellow-students, afford excellent opportunities for Christian development. To not a few have these associations and influences led to a refinement of tastes, the choosing of nobler, purer ideals, and the bringing in of new born hopes.

While as an alumnus of Guilford College, I take honest pride in her good name and in all that distinguishes her as an institution, possessing marked advantages, yet I am not unmindful of her needs and the *necessity* of more general and more liberal contributions from *every member* of North Carolina Yearly Meeting. Why? Because more buildings and better equipments are needed in order that Guilford College may meet the growing demands of our youths and properly fill the peculiarly unique position that is hers.

There is a steady growth of sentiment in favor of co-education. On this point Guilford is already ahead of her sister colleges of the South. Almost every day we hear protests against the so-called "accomplishments" or fashionable

education of the recent past. Here again Guilford has a decided advantage in view of her enviable record from her earliest history, as an educational institution. Then again, more and more do we hear emphasized the desire for an "all round," *Christian* education. That was the leading characteristic of Friends' Boarding School, and thus it remains though the School has been merged into the College. And if we but scan the past history of our Society we shall not only find deep interest taken in educational matters; but also worthy examples of the Christian duty—nay the *pleasure*, the *blessing* of giving therefor.

And after careful investigation, the writer remains firm in the conviction that at no other institution in the South can the same advantages be had for so small an expenditure of money.

Hence it is not too much to say, if we are true to the principles we hold to be inviolable; if we are true to the Church we profess to love; if we are true to the worthy youth of our Church and State, whom we have the *privilege* to assist,—we, the members of North Carolina Yearly meeting, will consecrate more largely of our means to the cause of education—the cause of God and humanity—and thus give Guilford College ample means to open her halls to the lowliest of our name, and make her what she is destined to be, the peer of any college in the South.

ROB'T C. ROOT.

THE INTER-NATIONAL CONGRESS FROM A RELIGIOUS STAND-POINT.

Ever since nations have existed there has been a pervading element which strove for supremacy. There has been a spirit of selfishness among the people, every nation desiring to be more grand than her sister. But as the religion of God gradually took hold of the minds of the people, and as those grand doctrines of Jesus Christ have been more and more sought after and obeyed, this element has gradually diminished. Instead of one nation trying to keep her inventions and discoveries within her own borders, she now proposes to give them to the world, and wishes in return that information which will most benefit her people.

The world is awakening to higher and nobler ideas. Nations desire more extensive intercourse, and in the last few years one of the grandest ideas that has ever been conceived, that of an international congress, has agitated the minds of the people.

There are already so many points of contact between the nations, such as emigration, missionary enterprise, commerce, etc., that in one sense we are united, but that is lacking which will help

each nation to benefit another.

Especially from a religious point of view is this intercourse desirable; for by it, the best in all religions will become more evident, and as time rolls on the religions will be united and thus will be fulfilled that grand prophecy of Daniel, "Thou sawest till that a stone was cut out without hands, which smote the image upon his feet that were of iron and clay, and brake them to pieces. Then was the iron, the clay, the brass, the silver, and the gold broken to pieces together, and became like the chaff of the summer threshing floors, and the wind carried them away that no place was found for them; And the stone that smote the image became a great mountain and filled the whole earth."

As we study the past history of the world we can see the beginning of the fulfilment of this prophecy. The old Babylonian Empire has crumbled. The Medo-Persian, founded by that noble king, Cyrus, has passed almost into forgetfulness. Alexander, with all his bravery and courage, could not make a lasting compact of that great Macedonian Monarchy. And Rome, with all her

splendor and magnificence, could not withstand the stone which was Jesus Christ.

There is no better way of advancing the Christian religion than by a friendly intercourse among the nations. It is prohibition of intercourse which deters the world's progress. China, with her grand natural resources and possibilities, has made no spiritual progress since the days of Confucius, because her closed doors shut out the light of other nations. But since the missionaries have gained entrance, the darkness is being dispelled, and the day is coming when China will take her place among the nations of the earth. Africa, too, has been locked up in herself, and it is only since her people have intermingled with other nations, that the blighting influences of superstition and paganism have been giving away before the stone that was cut out without hands.

The spirit of Christianity may be ascertained by its effects on the world,—one is the idea of the brotherhood of the human family. Christians are not only bound to each other by the fellowship of redemption, they are united in the fellowship of service. It is not in isolation that the greatest progress is made; but by living contact, and striving with others of our kind,—and as with individuals so with nations.

The illustrious John Bright has said, "justice is the miracle worker among men," and if Christians are just to themselves and their fellow beings, there will be an international congress and by it glories will be achieved, and victories won, greater than have ever been since the foundation of the world.

It is Christianity which promotes civilization, and holds nations together. Let it be universal. Let the nations be based on right, with Jesus Christ as the head of all, and let everything be secondary to him. It is not for one nation to know all, and be all, and do all. There are five races of men. Each has its own peculiarities, thoughts, and motives, and there is good in all. If they were bound together and the knowledge of each diffused among the others, the world would be in a higher state of civilization.

This is an enlightened age, when the stone is rapidly spreading over the earth and driving before it idolatry, ignorance, superstition and immorality, and raising the world from all that is low, into a higher and purer atmosphere.

The time is approaching when the prophecy of Daniel shall be fulfilled, and the world is working to that supreme end.

Much of the earth is now girdled by the track of steam and electricity, and over it flows the

literature of this and past centuries. But a more general intercourse is needed, which shall acquaint each nation with the institutions and inventions of every other, which shall render travelling safe in all parts of the world, which shall advance the spirit of religious liberty and give to every individual freedom of action and speech, and which shall encourage the people to be tolerant, and instead of contention, to devote their

time to the education of the morals and the intellect.

More than all, an international congress is needed in order that the spread of the gospel may be promoted, and that the stone may become as a great mountain and fill the whole earth.

In short, Christianity is the mother of intercourse among nations, and in its bosom rests the secret of the unity of nations.

EULA L. DIXON, '93.

OUR TRIP TO GOLDSBORO.

On the morning of Thursday, March 13th, the delegates from Guilford College to the Y. M. C. A. Convention to be held at Goldsboro, boarded the train en route for that city. As we neared our destination the number of delegates was gradually increased. Every face was kindled with animation. Jest answered jest in rapid succession. Thus with song and merriment the manly throng was rapidly borne toward the welcoming city.

"Goldsboro! Goldsboro!" shouted in the brakeman's lusty voice, rang through the slowly moving train. We were greeted with a hearty reception by the citizens. Soon the delegates were escorted to their respective stopping places. A three o'clock dinner

at ample boards, such as are found nowhere more abundant than in the hospitable homes of the "Old North State," soon bountifully appeased the vigorous appetite.

The convention proper now claimed our attention. Here 278 delegates assembled; and the blue ribbon of union for a noble purpose adorned as many manly breasts.

Speech and song rendered the convention animated and interesting through its entirety. One feature of the delegation of peculiar interest and worthy of special mention, was that we saw not a single young man whose countenance denoted a want of intelligent Christian culture. The Bible readings of Dr. Erdman were both interesting and instructive and

verify the statement that that gentleman is thoroughly conversant with Biblical knowledge. Prof. W. A. Blair, of Winston, was the wit of the occasion and his humorous utterances were often applauded by the highly amused assembly. C. K. Ober, of New York city, International College Secretary, was also present. His most impressive trait was the intelligent and energetic manner with which he entered into the business affairs of the Association. His able address on "The College Movement," demonstrated the immense and rapid growth, the present prosperous condition and the ennobling influence of the Y. M. C. A. in American Colleges. The presence of Mr. L. A. Coulter and the general secretaries from the various Associations of the State added interest to the scene. Dr. Thos. Hume, of the State University, and W. P. Fife, of Fayetteville, deserve honorable mention. The address of Prof. H. L. Smith, of Davidson College, on "The Relation of the Association to the Church" was especially fine, being one of the best deliv-

ered during the entire convention. Another feature of peculiar interest, was the rapidity with which over \$3000 was contributed for the State work during the ensuing year. Goldsboro headed the list with \$425; Charlotte pushed her close at \$401. On Sunday evening came the farewell exercises. At this time more than one hundred young men spoke of the great benefit they had received during the convention. Then all the members of the Association joined hands in a circle and sang the parting song, "Blest be the Tie that Binds." Then Dr. Thos. Hume offered a short and feeling prayer and pronounced the benediction, and the convention closed. The hours flew quickly by and the moment for returning was at hand. It is said that one kindly matron wept upon the departure of certain young gentlemen. Thus with none but the best of wishes and feelings toward the citizens of Goldsboro, we accorded them an unwilling adieu and were rapidly borne homeward.

A DELEGATE.

THE ERA OF PEACE.

A quarter of a century has now elapsed since the close of the civil war, and in the midst of national growth and prosperity the bitter feelings of jealousy and hatred engendered by that deadly struggle have almost died away.

There is no longer a North and a South widely separated from each other by the most hostile feelings; but one nation, one people, working in perfect harmony, actuated by noble principles, love of liberty, love of country. Hands that once wielded the sword in fierce and bloody conflict are now clasped in fraternal love.

Skill and energy, which was once employed in the wholesale destruction of life and property, are now devoted to the melioration of mankind and to the development of the vast resources of one nation under a common government. Money once expended arming our citizens is now devoted to educational and charitable institutions.

We look forward with brightest hopes to a glorious future. But while we are thus viewing the future with hopeful minds and enjoying national prosperity we cannot fail to see, too, that there are difficulties to be encountered

and grave problems to be solved.

The race problem with its complexities confronts us. A problem over which statesmen are puzzled, yet one which cannot be evaded. Improvements are to be made in the Federal election laws. National aid to education is sought by some, while the Temperance question and woman suffrage have their ardent supporters and opposers.

These problems confront us and must be solved sooner or later.

The question then arises, how shall this be done? Will these difficulties be settled amicably and satisfactorily? Will men appeal to reason and judgment? or will sectional or race bitterness be renewed and the chasm across which, for twenty-five years, the North and South have been flinging the flowers of charity and forgiveness be re-opened?

Let us hope that the latter may not be the case. Let no one by any indiscreet or rash act renew hostilities, but on the other hand let every one be ready to lend a helping hand to a peaceful adjustment of all partisan or race difficulties. Let others follow the noble example of Georgia's illustrious son, who in the prime of life, while yet laboring to destroy

the last germs of hatred and sectional bitterness, was cut down as a shock of corn before it is ripe. Let others continue the work thus begun and weld together the North and South into one mighty and prosperous nation with bonds of love so strong that not only the race problem—the greatest of the age—but also minor issues may be settled in an amicable way without engendering new sectional animosities.

A hero has fallen; his labors are ended, but the cause for which he was fighting still lives. The hearts of thousands once kindled with deadly hatred of war, having been touched by his eloquence, are again united in one common brotherhood of love. For him who shall successfully follow in the footsteps of Grady, posterity will cherish a memory no less immortal.

As upon one occasion during

our late war, the defiant strains of two regimental bands were finally mingled in the glorious harmony of "Home! Sweet Home!" Thus soothing the bloody passions of war, and causing those soldiers to forget that they were bitter enemies, by turning their thoughts away from bloody battles to peaceful homes; so under the magic power of him who shall nobly champion this cause, so early robbed of its leader, millions of hearts, ready at a touch, will thrill with joy and be united by the bonds of friendship and love.

Thus shall all discordant principles be eradicated, and the bow of peace be forever set within our once stormy heavens; and we shall remain, "One flag, one land, one heart, one hand, one nation evermore."

A. W. B., '90.

Not he alone is great who
that shall vibrate in all hearts, stir-
slaughters armies. To wrestle ring them to noble deeds, and
with the world and conquer it; to make the meanest slave a hero—
have no thought that is not half this is to be greater than a king.
divine; to give the thought a word —*T. R. Sullivan.*

The Guilford Collegian.

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THE COLLEGIAN is entered at Guilford College Post Office as second class matter.

The educational outlook is indeed encouraging to the people of the United States. The great increase in number and efficiency of collegiate institutions promises a brilliant career to young America. It would indeed seem like "borrowing trouble" to say that in this light our government is unstable. But such we believe is true. Possibly our congress and legislative halls, our pulpits and rostrums may all be filled with the alumni of these colleges, but from these alone we cannot expect the security of a nation.

We are proud of the man who bears the name of student; we are justly proud of the names of many of our universities and colleges, and work with an untiring zeal for

the minor ones, which in reality rank high; but to the great masses the doors of these colleges are forever closed and their wisdom sealed with seven seals.

Over and over again it has been proven that the nation has no existence apart from the individual. And again, that the greater proportion of the individuals in the United States are illiterate. The cry comes up from such as these begging for stronger hands to lift them from the slough of vice and debauchery into which ignorance has inevitably plunged them.

With these facts staring the intelligent man in the face, it is easy to conclude what must have been the answering voice when the news flew over the wires and from press to press that the Blair Bill had again been defeated. Perhaps some one who chances to see these words will look at the question as having been decided by wiser heads and no longer debatable. But look around you at the ignorance and its accompanying degredation. Look about and see the hundreds and thousands who to-day might glitter resplendent in the intellectual world but for the insurmountable barrier of poverty and consequent ignorance that daily defines for them the routine of life.

If we are ever to wash this stain from our record as a nation, it must be by national aid. There

is no other escape; no other means of rectifying the great error into which we as a nation have fallen, and no better way to make amends to our fellow men for the great injustice we have so long practiced against them. National aid to our public schools just now would bring such a different phase before public life as to almost transform both appearance and reality.

Good, comfortable school-houses, which we know too well do not now exist in every district, and competent teachers would awaken a new interest among the class of individuals who are supposed to receive the most from public schools. National aid would at once give us a firm foundation for greater achievements, and bring its immediate result by giving us an educated population.

The statement was made in a talk to the girls some time ago, that because a person is not a student of Latin and Greek, whether neglected from a disinclination for those particular studies or because outward circumstances prevented more than a meagre education, there is absolutely no excuse for entire ignorance of the wide scope of literature here embraced. And there is so much truth in the above declaration we can not

refrain from repeating it, and showing the truth it holds. English translation of about all the important productions in these languages are accessible, and may be read and studied in this form. While we admit that this will give us no knowledge of the Greek and Latin languages, yet it will give us more than a superficial knowledge of the attainments in literature and progress of human thought in those times, and give us a plainer view of social life among those once powerful nations. From a mere historical view they contain much of interest, notwithstanding the highly mythical character of not a few of these productions.

We have just received the April number of *The Archive*, which among the editorials in discussing the dress question says: "Almost invariably, the appearance of any one is an infallible criterion by which to judge that person. * * * * Now it is a lamentable state of affairs when the college student has no more pride than the bare-footed lad who suspends a pair of cotton trousers, much the worse for wear, by one suspender and a shingle nail, and daily treads his way to and from the old field school-house." We say, amen. For an education is incomplete when it

fails to inculcate into the mind of its recipient the idea of "personal magnetism." Slovenliness and slack manners of an educated man are even more repulsive than the same when found with an uneducated one. But just here, Mr. Archive Editor, we make one of our many points in favor of co-education. He is a *rara avis*, indeed, who leaves room for such complaint as the above in a co-educational school. In regard to the other extreme, again we heartily agree with *The Archive*. Only give a student plenty of work to do and the danger is successfully averted.

Work is a good antidote for many a fearful malady.

As we near the close of another term's work, two questions confront us, as they do almost every other class of students.

First: Examinations, against which we are glad to note so many of the colleges have arrayed themselves. There is hardly an argument in favor of such a custom, while those against it are innumerable. The fact that they are a farce is obvious. With all the strain of the last few days of the term and attending excitement, we know written examinations are not a fair test of a student's scholarship. They are demoralizing in their effect, and

often even humiliating. But why point out the particulars, when the whole outcome of the custom is to determine the *grade*? That person who cannot determine the grade from the daily recitations can scarcely be called a teacher. And here the entire practice appears in the light of an absurdity.

Second: Commencement day. What a wonderful reform is needed here! The very word "commencement" brings up recollections from year to year of a rainy day extremely dry indoors. The same thing over and over—ten or twelve very *learned* orations, generally followed by a two-hours address still more learned—and *nothing* to vary the monotony. Now those who participate in the exercises really feel a sympathy for those who thus are tried. That there is a need of a revolution here, is no fiction.

An idea which is not original with us, but one which we like is this: to select before commencement day three or four of the best orations, and let those be delivered. This plan we believe would not only be highly appreciated by the auditors, but would afford a great incentive for productions of true merit. And if there is to be an address, why attempt to crowd all into one day? At the rate the world is advancing these old time customs *must soon* give way to new ones.

PERSONAL.

Philip Pearson, a student in '72 and '73, is a farmer in Wayne Co.

Mrs. Flora Plummer, *nee* Jones, a student in '81, is now living in Greensboro, N. C.

Delphina A. Newlin, a former student of N. G. B. S., resides with her brother near New Market, N. C.

Mary E. Williams, formerly Henley, and Gulielma Henley, visited relatives and friends at Guilford College a few weeks ago.

James E. Hensley is chief clerk in the establishment of Crawford & Dailey, and also postmaster at Toney, Caswell Co., N. C.

Married, according to Friends' ceremony, in Philadelphia, April 2nd, 1890, William F. Overman to Hannah T. Lytle.

Mary E. Winslow, who was a student in '73, is now assisting and comforting her parents in their declining years, in their old home at Jackson Creek, Randolph Co., N. C.

Among the girls, whose cheerful faces and sunny smiles animated the halls of New Garden school fifteen years ago, was Hattie Sampson, who now resides with her parents in Greensboro, and teaches an art school in that city.

Again we are reminded of the necessity of taking care of the eyes. Lydia J. Cox left for home the second inst. We hope by care and rest, her sight will soon be restored, so that she can return.

A few weeks since Alpheus E. Barker, last term a member of the Freshman class, called at the College on his way North. He is now employed upon a dairy farm at Chester, Pa., "working from early morn till dewy eve."

Fowel B. Hill, of Chicago, favored Guilford College with a short visit on the 29th of March. His reminiscence of his school-days at New Garden B. S., were interesting and amusing. We were glad to welcome him to the institution, in the foundation of which his parents were important factors. He and his wife are spending some time at the home of Elihu E. Mendenhall, hoping that the mild climate, rough roads, and corn bread of the Old North State, may prove beneficial to the delicate health of the latter.

We need no longer entertain the idea of again having John T. Hiatt with us as a student. He linked his fate with that of Fannie Rush, March 26th. They left their old homes at Jamestown, on the 28th, for their future home at Gibson's Mills, where he is engaged in mercantile business.

Dr. James H. Parker, a pupil here previous to the war, from Johnson county, has been a successful business man. He first went to Charleston, S. C., and engaged in commission business, afterwards to New York, and is now President of the Cotton Exchange of New York city. He has been one of the fortunate sons of the Old North State. He was left an orphan with limited means, but now controls his thousands.

Most of the men and women who were prominent, upon the stage of action in laying the foundation of this College more than a half century ago, have finished their works and passed on. Among the few still surviving is Aletha Coffin, now living in Hendricks county, Indiana. Just ninety-two years have passed since she was born in Guilford county, N. C., and sixty-three years since the death of her husband, Vestal Coffin, left her to rear their four little children. When these had become large enough to leave with her friends, she visited Indiana, entered fifty acres of land, on which she now lives. It is the only tract of land in Hendricks county that has not changed hands. Her deed is from President Andrew Jackson. She returned with her friends to North Carolina, and was appointed on

the first committee to consider the subject of founding a boarding school 1832, and served continually until in 1852 when she removed to Indiana. For one year, 1841 and '50 she was matron of the boarding school, and after going West served as assistant matron at Earlham College for several years. We might add that the College album holds her photograph taken at the age of 91 years, in which she sits serenely at her flax wheel, and her bright eyes sparkle beneath the frill of a snowy cap.

Jehu Newlin and wife, Sarah, both ministers in the Society of Friends, spent Easter Sabbath at the College, and though Sarah was quite feeble from recent illness, they both preached excellent sermons at the eleven o'clock meeting and at the students' prayer-meeting in the evening.

Some time since we received a subscription for THE COLLEGIAN from Solomon R. Knowls whose wife, Catherine Cornell Knowls, was first lady principal at this place in ye olden times of N. G. B. S. Notwithstanding her long separation from this school, and her now distant residence which is in East Greenwich, R. I., she professes a deep interest in the pages of our college publication.

LOGALS.

The piano tuner was among us last week.

The surveying class is doing good practical work, in field surveying.

A bass-ball meeting was held last week and a 1st and 2nd nine organized.

The Websterians have just received for their hall an elegant set of chairs—without a doubt the handsomest about the college.

The Moravian Easter services were attended and enjoyed by eight of our boys and five of our girls.

"Psyche" was launched last week and proved entirely satisfactory, being the prettiest boat on the pond.

Mrs. Bellinger, who has been among us nearly all winter, returned to her home at Ilion, N.Y., a few days since. Her stay has certainly been appreciated and we trust our Sunny South may attract her among us again next winter.

On the 13th inst. Judge Robert P. Dick delivered before an appreciative audience his lecture on "The Visions of Moses." To say that Judge Dick is always appreciated and welcomed at Guilford College, is to say the least.

The music rendered under the young ladies' windows a few nights ago by our serenaders was greatly enjoyed by all who heard it.

The Trustees held a meeting a couple of weeks ago, at which several measures, for enlarging and improving the College were decided upon.

Young man, are you going to take a girl to the Pilot? "I will if the Faculty will let us go." Well they have kindly consented to give us a holiday to revisit the "Sentinel of the West."

Prof. Woody's lecture on the "Progress of Civilization," was the 3rd of a series on that subject, which was enjoyed no less than the former ones, being very instructive and interesting.

Nothing has done more to incite the students to active society work, than the prizes offered at the end of each term, for most improvement, and also for the best written and delivered oration, by each of the debating societies to its respective members.

Mary M. Hobbs frequently attends the girls' evening collections and gives them excellent talks on social and domestic duties. She clearly portrays to them the nobility of earnest womanhood.

Mr. James Clement Ambrose again appeared before us on the evening of Mar. 20th, representing his "Sham Family," which was liked even better than "My Partner," which was delivered a few nights previous. His mimicry and jokes were frequently applauded, and the shams of the day were well represented.

Prof. W. A. Blair, of Winston, N. C., presented himself before us on the night of March 29th, and for an hour and a half told us in his genial and witty manner, how in his recent travels in Italy, he had made the *impossible* possible, by placing into the hands of the guides a few extra pennies. His portrayal of the scenes in Rome, Pisa, Naples, and Venice was excellent.

In one of the classes, it was expressed that horn-snakes were only a myth, when one of the boys to prove that such a snake really existed and was very poisonous, said that he had heard of one sticking its horn into a cherry tree and killing the tree almost immediately, and another boy chimed, "yes, and there was a little boy eating some of the cherries at the time and he died 2 hours afterwards."

Our reading room and library is one of the best in the State. The library comprises a very select lot of books, to which addi-

tions are constantly being added, whilst in the reading room may be found thirty-five of the leading newspapers and journals, of every political shade and creed, nine of the very best magazines, besides a great number of college exchanges.

John—"Hey, Jimmie, who curled your bangs?"

Jimmie—"Miss E. They have a little machine up there for curling bangs."

Surveying class—Student of *evident* wisdom trying to get an angle—"The wind moves this needle."

The Young Women's Christian Association is doing more definite work this term than at any time previous. Among their new fields of labor is a Sabbath School organized at the Oak Grove schoolhouse. Success always crowns earnest endeavor.

"All Fools' Day" was duly celebrated by the young men, who in the silent watches of the night carried a marvellous specimen of the goat to the second floor of the girls' dormitory. But alas! the poor little innocent groped around in utter darkness, too occupied with his new surroundings to raise a complaint sufficient to dispel Morpheus from his usual haunts. We afterward learned that the tender feelings of one young gent were moved to

such a degree that he carried the quadruped out to gaze upon the stars once more.

A large and beautiful steel engraving has been presented to the college parlor by R. D. Robinson.

Some of those clear nights last week were highly appreciated by the Astronomy class—and others.

The way the Surveying class sports the chain and leveling rod is simply tragic.

What is nicer these pleasant evenings than a promenade to the fair grounds, Will?

It is rumored that the new pond and park will *soon* be a prominent feature of Guilford College. The girls are anxiously biding the time to launch their pretty crafts, which are as yet "without form and void."

Miss M. Brown, of Ills., a recently returned missionary from Japan, gave a most interesting address on the 12th, graphically portraying the life and customs of Japan, and also her own work there. A great number of articles showing the skill of the Japanese were exhibited, rendering the occasion even more interesting.

Monday afternoon, April 7th, the Guilford students were granted a half holiday. We are glad to acknowledge our indebtedness to the young men for an enjoyable half day on the pond. The

weather was pleasant and the rowing fine. To all the young ladies the occasion was a rare treat, and to many their first experience with the oars and rudder. "Wasn't it nice?" and everybody had a good time.—*Contributed.*

The Henry Clay Literary Society gave its annual entertainment on the evening of April 5th, before a large and attentive audience.

The programme presented quite a variety of literary exercises, all of which were well rendered, and reflected credit on the Society.

An oration by J. M. Burrows on Stonewall Jackson, was well delivered, and as a literary production possessed considerable merit.

The question: Which is more detrimental to the United States the Foreigner or negro? was ably discussed by E. D. Stanford on the affirmative and Chas. L. Van Noppen on the negative.

Duty was the subject of an excellent production by R. D. Robinson.

The other exercises consisting of declamations, a comedy, songs, etc., also claimed the interest and approval of the audience. Upon the whole the second annual entertainment of the Henry Clay Society was a success, and gave a favorable impression of the merits of that body.—*Reported.*

LITERARY AND EXCHANGE.

Expiation, by Octave Thauet, concluded in the April number of *Scribner*, is a thrilling story of Arkansas life in the last year of the Civil war, when the country was infested with plundering and murderous "graybacks." The character portraiture and the pictures of the adventurous life of that period are given with strength and vividness. The movement of the story is rapid and the reader's interest is maintained throughout.

In the *Forum* for April, we notice: The Degradation of our Politics, F. A. P. Barnard; Education in Boyhood, Pres. Timothy Dwight; Woman's Political Status, Francis Minor; Hypnotism and Crime, Dr. J. M. Chacot; Secular Changes in Human Nature, Francis P. Coble; No Theology and New Theology, Rev. Lyman Abbott; Newspapers and the Public, Charles Dudley Warner; The Rights of Public Property, Rev. Wm. Barry; Truth and Fraud in Spiritualism, Richard Hodgson; Why the Farmer is not prosperous, C. Wood Davis.

The Swarthmore Phoenix contains an able article on "Ballot Reform in the United States." The writer would introduce the "Australian Ballot System" in preference to the present one,

which, he rightly asserts, is corrupt. His reason for choosing the "Australian Ballot System" is that it is a secret one, thus every voter could cast an independent ballot, and the briber, being ignorant of the kind of vote cast by his "underling" would be unwilling to risk his money.

"Marks," an editorial article of *The Wake Forest Student*, is of practical worth. Students should learn not to study books, but the subjects treated therein. The student may acquire a complete knowledge of the phraseology of a treatise, while his practical knowledge of the subject is very meagre. He may receive a high grade on recitation, but in practical work he may be ignorant of its application.

This exchange also contains an interesting production on the "Soldiers' Home," that is worthy of a careful perusal.

A novel in the same issue entitled "Will They Meet Again?" exhibits considerable skill, it probably being the production of an amateur novelist.

The Eclectic Magazine for April contains a number of creditable articles. We especially note the one entitled "Two New Utopias" in which the writer comments to a considerable extent on Mr. Bellamy's "Looking Backward" and also on a somewhat similar

work, written by Mr. Charles Secretam, the professor of philosophy at the University of Lou-sane; also an article on the "Marriage Question From a Scientific Standpoint." The writer favors a law making unfavorable marriages dissolvable, the placing of man and woman on an equal footing in professional and social life, and the establishing of a law of chastity which should be as binding on man as upon woman. The questions concerning the propriety of divorce are being thoroughly discussed by many of the leading magazines of the day.

The Scribners will have Mr. Stanley's book ready in June. Besides two steel engravings and 16 maps, it will contain 182 full page and other illustrations.

The Earllhamite is, in size, one of our smallest exchanges, but for good solid reading it is excelled by few. In the March number we find an excellent article entitled, "What Constitutes Greatness," which should be read by all.

The next subject that attracted our attention was "Georgia's Great Editor and Orator." The death of Henry Grady, following just after that of Jefferson Davis, left the South practically without a leader; for Davis was regarded as the "Old South's" leader, while Grady was the recognized

commander of the "New South." In him the South lost her best friend, her champion; in him the nation lost one of her noblest and most patriotic sons. The writer has, as a whole, given us an interesting sketch of Grady's short but illustrious career; but we think that his words are rather too strong, when he gives Grady's doctrine as, "Africa for Africans." In his "Boston Speech," Grady did not attempt to solve the negro problem, but merely said that "the key that opens that problem will unlock to the world the fairest half of this republic." His confidence was so great that he only asked that "patience," "confidence," "sympathy," and "loyalty" be given the South, for with these she could and would solve this problem, but he did not say how it would be solved. The writer, doubtless, has been reading Senator Butler's solution on "Africa for Africans," and also Senator Ingalls' JUSTICE.

Both the Methodists and the Catholics have in contemplation the founding of a national university at Washington. They are to surpass anything of the kind now existing in this country.

Stepniak's new novel, The Career of a Nihilist, is well written; it has much fresh and interesting character study; it is lively in action, and has a strong Muscovite

flavor. Though we need not that just published of the historian Motley, it would be hard to find. Their author was a man of rare culture, of keen observation, of polished wit and of profound erudition. Mr. Motley's life was passed among the greatest and best men and women of his time, and with them he seems to have been a favorite and a friend. As a picture of life and manners this collection is unsurpassed.

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A BANK OF FERNS.

I know a bank whereon the wild fern grows,
And birds with sweetest music fill the air.
At its base a laughing brooklet flows
Softly. And the evening zephyrs play there.
At the water's edge so gently unclose
The snowy petals of the bloodroot. Fair
Is the picture. I stood close by the brook,
Learning truth from nature's unerring book.

A low, sweet cadence breaks the silence here:
I lift my eyes, and list to catch the sound.
I seem to hear a still, small voice. So clear
Its accents, that I felt an awe profound.
“Thy prayer is heard,” the spirit said. “Nor fear
“What man shall say or do; thy work is crowned
“By the birth of a soul.” A glorious light
One moment, and the spirit had taken its flight.

I bowed my head low, and felt I was blest.
Music like harpings from some distant star,
That flowed in to fill my reverent breast
Seemed rising and falling, so sweet and far.
Looking up the sun was down in the west,
And I went away from the bank of ferns,
Breathing a prayer to the God of Heaven,
That *none* be lost, for whom the Son was given.

R. G. W., '89.

THE ENGLISH HOUSE OF COMMONS.

No date marks the beginning of the English Parliament—no mortal dust rests beneath a monument bearing the inscription “Here lies the Founder of the English Constitution.” Both grew step by step and side by side out of the older order of things, and the history of one includes the history of the other.

When the Teutonic ancestors of Great Britain sailed from the mouths of the Elbe and Weser to conquer new homes by the Humber and Thames, they carried with them the institutions of the Fatherland, and there transplanted upon a new soil and growing through all the intervening ages they still maintain the general form brought across the North Sea.

Tacitus says: Seventeen hundred years ago that these dwellers on the Rhine had a chosen king, an assembly of the people, and chiefs selected by the assembly to administer justice throughout the districts; and each chief having companions with him as counsellors. During the earlier years of their abode upon English soil the king does not appear in their form of government, but the chief was there in the person of the headman of the township chosen by

the freemen in assembly collected. As the townships increased in number a plan of linking them all under one government was devised, that of dividing the territory into hundreds each, with its assembly attended by delegates from the constituting townships. Then came the shire, embracing the previous divisions, having as chief officer an Ealdorman and a ruling assembly composed of delegates and all freemen who chose to attend.

As more territory was conquered the shires, through their assemblies, called into existence kings, and these looked to an assembly of the people for advice, to the Witena-Gemot or counsel of wise men.

Jealousy and ambition for pre-eminence soon involved these separate kingdoms in war with one another, and gradually the weaker succumbed to the stronger till in 827 King Egbert brought them under one government. This king called his kingdom England, and for nearly two hundred years she was engaged in constant warfare with the Danes, and it seemed that the same fate awaited the Saxons that they had inflicted upon the Celtic races whom they had overthrown. The Danes, ar-

rested in their conquest by Alfred the Great, accepted the Christian religion, and mingling with the earlier settlers became part of the great English people. Later on more of them renewed the contest and Danish kings ruled over the sea-girt isle. Of kindred Northern races they possessed ruling qualities, similar to those whom they ruled, and the laws and customs of the Saxons were but little changed, and when the old line of kings was reinstated in the person of Edward the Confessor, the Danes had left but few traces of their rule save in the mixture of their northern blood with the races which they had overcome.

Through all these years the Witena-Gemót assisted the king in making laws for the people, levying taxes, disposing of lands, and all other affairs of State. The right of all free men to meet with the assembly remained, but as the kingdom increased in size it became unnecessary and impracticable for many to exercise that right. Records show that when some important matter was to be decided many citizens of the city in which the council was then assembled attended, but usually it was composed of such as were summoned by the king, a custom which eventually led to the practice of summoning the descendants of one who had once belonged in the assembly.

Thus, early in the 10th century, by the force of circumstances, without any sudden change, the Witena-Gemót was showing a tendency to shrink up into an assembly hereditary and "official." "One to which the king might summon any man and to which he cannot refuse to summon the direct heirs of any man whom he has once summoned."

The effect of the Norman Conquest was not to check this tendency. William the Conqueror forced the crown from the Witena-Gemót, and received it as a successor to the English kings, therefore he strove to preserve the English laws and to protect the English institutions. Yet he ruled as a conqueror. Though near relatives of the Saxons and Danes the Normans had borrowed their civilization from their French neighbors, and among their laws and customs liberty found scant recognition. Accustomed to the feudal system they hastened to transplant it upon English soil. When the Saxon land owners assayed to maintain their rights, William gave their estates to his followers and retained large quantities of land for himself. Military service was the condition under which the entire soil of England was henceforth to be enjoyed. This increased the power of the king and the barons. The land-own-

ers were the king's vassals, while their own feudal rights made them masters of the people.

The Saxon nobles had lived in simple dwellings in the midst of their kinsmen and people; the Norman lord dwelt in a castle defended with passe and drawbridge, with battlement and loop-hole, and surrounded himself with armed retainers.

Well acquainted with the tendency of continental feudalism to revolt from the power of the king, William sought to lessen this possibility by giving the barons domains remote from each other, thus rendering the union between the great land-owners or the attachment of any great area of population to one lord impossible.

The conqueror's skill was shown not more in this inner check to feudalism than in the counter-balancing forces which he provided without. The shire became the largest unit of local government, and the royal nomination of each sheriff centered the whole executive power in the king's hands. The old constitution gave him the whole judicial power, and William maintained and heightened this, while he turned his control over the national revenues into a great financial power; he valued with great care all property within his kingdom, and collected the taxes levied thereon with equal care.

His organization of the church was another strong check to the baronage and a strength to his own power. Prelates were practically chosen by the king, and bishops gave the same homage as barons.

William placed himself between the church and pope, and permitted no communication from the latter to the former except through him.

When Gregory VII. demanded fealty, he replied: "Fealty I have never willed to do, nor will I do it now; I have never promised it, nor do I find that my predecessors did it to yours."

Till now ecclesiastical cases had been decided in shire or hundred court, where bishop sat side by side with Ealdorman and Sheriff; but William instituted a special court for such cases, and henceforth for a time church dignitaries tried their defaulters.

Some of the changes were destined to give future trouble to the crown; but for the moment they tended to centre the power in the strong hand of the king. Under these circumstances the Witenagemót of earlier days naturally became changed. Norman barons, lords and bishops became its members, and the assembly received the appropriate name of Grand Council. Its powers, probably, remained comparatively the same; but under the the strong

power of the Conqueror there was little inclination to exercise rights at variance with his wishes.

William died and then began a struggle between the barons and king which lasted till the descendants of the former, their castles destroyed, their retainers freed from military service, and they themselves changed from Norman lords into English citizens, had gained again rights worthy the inhabitants of the free spirited island.

Henry I. created a better feeling between conqueror and conquered, by granting a charter, putting some limitation upon the despotism established by William and heightened by his son; and increased this feeling by his marriage with a Scottish princess.

Henry II.'s efforts were directed toward the establishment of order and the correction of the abuses of the church. By the constitutions of Clarendon in 1164 the trial of ecclesiastical offenders was referred to the civil courts, and while the struggle between church and state ran high, Thomas a Becket fell a martyr for the cause of the former. Shocked at the murder of his friend, Henry repealed some of the laws, so enraged to the church dignitaries; but their moral influence was not lost, and their power remained.

The close of the eleventh century brought to England a weak

king to rule a strong people. "The long mental inactivity of Feudal Europe had broke up like ice before a Summer's sun," and that spirit of inquiry had pervaded England; her universities were flourishing, her towns and cities were becoming places of wealth and power, thus had John been a strong ruler he could not have held the sway of William the Conqueror.

While John was employed in losing Normandy and disputing with pope Innocent III., the barons were assembling in councils which produced the Magna Charta, which they compelled John to sign. Copies of the document were made and sent to the cathedrals and churches for preservation, and one of them may still be seen in the British Museum, injured by age and fire, but with the royal seal still hanging from the brown and shrivelled parchment, the earliest monument of English freedom visible to the eye. It did not claim to establish any new constitutional principles, but was a written code of those rights granted during the passing years of the government; "in form a royal grant; in fact a treaty between the whole English people and their king." It decreed the equal right of men to justice; that the Great Council, or Parliament, should be composed of persons summoned by special writ, and

that this body, representatives of the people, should levy the taxes to be paid by them and their constituents. Thus the Magna Charta marks the transition from traditional rights to the age of written legislation, of Parliament and statutes, which were to come.

Henry III. made promise after promise, and broke them as soon as made, till in 1258 the barons rose in open rebellion. At their head appeared Simon DeMontfort the ablest amongst them, destined to a brief, but brilliant career.

The royal army was defeated at the battle of Lewes, the king and his son, prince Edward, taken prisoners, and the kingdom left in the power of the barons. The baronage had been brought too low to cope with the crown single handed; it was forced to make its cause a national one. As early as 1254, even before the opening of the struggles, the summons of two knights from each county to the Great Council, was a recognition of the political weight of the country gentlemen.

After the battle of Lewes, Earl Simon summoned in addition to these knights, two citizens from each city and two burgesses from each town; the first time the trader and merchant had been asked to sit beside the bishops and barons in a Parliament of the realm, the beginning of a representation of the commonalty

in the ruling body of the government.

The acts of this assembly are not momentous; merely its existence gives it a prominent place in the history of English freedom. From it the House of Commons grew.

At the battle of Evesham Earl Simon fell, and the land of his adoption placed his name high upon the roll of her departed champions whom she delights to honor. He was a Frenchman; the son of another Simon of Montfort, whose name had become memorable as a persecutor of the Albigenses in Southern France, but as loyal to the county of his adoption as a son of her own soil, and one whose marked characteristic was loyalty for the right. Simon fell and for a time it seemed that his work had died with him. The succeeding years brought parliaments not after the dead earl's model, but the model still lived in men's hearts and ere long Edward I. saw that Simon's gift could no longer be denied his people and the assembly of the people constantly increased in power till checked by the war of the Roses.

While Edward II. was trying to extend his sway over Scotland and keeping companions around him unworthy of kingly dignity, parliament established its right to choose the ministers of the crown

and later on it exercised the privilege inherited from the ancient Witena-Gemót, and deposed the king and crowned Edward III. to fill the vacant throne.

The wars of the early part of this reign caused parliament to meet every year and its strength increased proportionally. Edward increased the number of members by allowing many more towns to send representatives and already the knights and burgesses were grouped together under the name of Commons; and in 1341 the final division took place and the two houses began to sit separately; a circumstance that necessarily increased the power of the Commons. "The humble trader who shrank from counselling the crown in great matters of policy gathered courage as he found himself sitting side by side with the knights of the shire." The parliament had now received the form that it still maintains, the House of Lords consisting of prelates and barons, lords spiritual and lords temporal, and the House of Commons composed of representatives elected from the counties and towns.

The war of the Roses checked this growth in constitutional liberty, and though the great statutes advancing the cause of human rights were not annulled, they were trodden under foot with perfect immunity. The barons

were killed in the wars, the church stood paralyzed, the people were not sufficiently enlightened to maintain their rights, so the crown was left to make a rapid and easy descent toward dissolution. Says Green, "The crown which only fifty years before had been the sport of every faction, towered into solitary greatness. Though the House of Lords was once abolished the House of Commons never for a moment ceased to exist.

In the beginning of the sixteenth century Henry VIII. ruled parliament as he ruled everything else, according to his own pleasure, and sometimes he ruled without any assembly of the people. The accession of James I. in 1603 united the crowns of England and Scotland and parliament began to maintain its rights of earlier days when the king claimed a divine right to hold supreme sway. Year after year the struggle went on, and though slowly the parliament finally gained its former ground and added thereto.

There were Charters and Statutes enough, could they have been executed, to have made the English people free, and parliament was striving to so limit and define the royal prerogative, as to make it impossible for a tyrant to rule. At length sovereign and subject alike learned to bow before the majesty of the law.

The reign of William III. saw the establishment of the principle that the ministers of the crown must be in harmony with the House of Commons, thereby giving to that body the chief ruling power. And as the years have passed by that power has continued to grow not by any sudden enactment, but inch by inch as plants and animals grow, and probably it will still grow till it will become the sole ruling body of the people, and for the people, even resembling more nearly than at present its ancestral assembly of the days of Tacitus.

As it now exists the English House of Commons consists of near 652 members, of which 407 are sent by England and Wales, 165 by Ireland and 60 by Scotland, all elected by the popular vote of the people. The assembly is presided over by a speaker who receives a salary, but the members are given no wages by

the State and receive no enrollment except when the constituents furnish it to enable their representative to live without giving his whole time to other business.

These members are elected every seven years though the sovereign has the power to dissolve parliament and call for an election of another whenever it may appear necessary for the welfare of the government.

All bills originating in the House of Lords must pass before the Commons, but the latter has the exclusive right to deal with all legislation regarding taxes and supplies; and it belongs to the domain of lawyers and to the body itself to define all its powers. Sitting in a room furnished with uncushioned seats, the members are always careful to be present through the sessions, and give attention to the interests of the mighty realm they represent.

SUSANNA R. OSBORNE, '90.

READING.

A great moral defect in the present methods of Education is the want of definite cultivation of the habit of *Select Reading*. When we consider the immense waste of thought and the destruction of all proper thinking which

are here involved, the question can scarcely be viewed otherwise than as one of the greatest importance.

Culture has for its object an acquaintance with the best that has been written or spoken in the

world; or perhaps it may be better expressed: True culture or a true and good education includes an acquaintance with the best literature of the world.

Since the invention of printing the stream of literature has flowed on in an ever-increasing volume. There seems to be no end to the number of books, magazines, reviews, pamphlets and papers which, year after year, day after day, hour after hour, are thrown among the people. We hear of different ages of the world; of the stone age, the iron age, the silver age, the golden age. Ours is sometimes called the mechanical age, and such it undoubtedly is. But when we look at the immense flood of printed matter which is poured forth on the world, and remember that it is bought and paid for, or it would soon cease, might it not with as much propriety be named the *reading age*? Yet what reading! and reading *what*!

Does any one believe that the world is benefitted at all in proportion to the time spent upon the printed page? So far from being a benefit is not the time spent—fully two-thirds of it—merely wasted, and a large part of the other third worse than wasted, being occupied by that which is not only devoid of profit, but absolutely demoralizing and debasing?

This is a crying evil and one of immense magnitude. Take one of our larger cities, Philadelphia, New York, Chicago, and think of the incalculable waste and ruin of mental force which is constantly going on?

Whatever the present education may be doing to counteract this evil, it is evidently not doing the half or the quarter of what ought to be done. There should be more pains taken by the teachers of the schools and by parents, to point out, amid the immense confused mass of literature, the necessity of making a careful selection. Thomas Carlyle, in his usual forcible style, says: “Readers are not aware of the fact, but fact it is, of daily increasing magnitude and already of terrible importance to readers, that their first grand necessity in reading is to be vigilantly, conscientiously select, and to know every where that books, like human souls, are actually divided into what we may call sheep and goats; the latter put inexorably on the left hand of the judge, and tending, every goat of them at all moments, whither we know, and much to be avoided and if possible ignored by all sane creatures.”

Enough has probably been said to show the defect and the great importance of seeking for a remedy. To what has already been said, however, may be added the

great weight contained in the saying of Butler, "that really, in general, no part of our time is more idly spent than the time spent in reading." Hence we conclude that, as the great Gre-

cian orator gave as the three requisites of oratory, action, action, action, so the three great requisites of profitable reading are selection, *selection*, SELECTION.

NEREUS MENDENHALL.

CHARLES SUMNER'S PLACE IN AMERICAN HISTORY.

S. A. HODGIN, '91.

In all ages of the world there have been individuals, around whom the focal points of history have centered. In fact, all history is little more than a recital of the achievements of men of undaunted courage, who have stood out boldly for the consummation of the eternal principles of justice and truth. In studying the history of civilization, we behold at every step those grand characters who rendered illustrious the age in which they lived; men of iron will and untiring energy, who have been the potent factors in the elimination of public evils; individuals, who by their intellectual genius and strong moral purpose, have set in motion unseen currents of thought which have ultimately resulted in the triumph of some great reform.

Among such characters as these we see Charles Sumner. This great hero was born in Boston in 1811. "One of God's appointed had come to do a mighty work for him and humanity. But he had

appeared without the prophecy of seer or the heralding song of rejoicing angels; and he lay there as little an object of terror to Southern oppression, as was the Babe of Bethlehem on the night of his advent to the imperious rulers of the East." Yet the birth of Charles Sumner marks a great event in our country's history. Little did our people think that one had come into the world, who in after years was to develop into strong manhood and to wield such an influence for the good of his fellowmen. One who was to come to the front and spend his life in the elimination of one of the greatest curses that ever engaged the minds of the American people. One who by his commanding appearance and profound statesmanship was to move vast assemblies, and to arouse a whole nation by his giant intellect.

Sumner spent his early years in the city schools of Boston. At the early age of fifteen, a strong, well developed youth, he entered

Harvard College and devoted himself to hard study. It would be natural to suppose that a youth of such striking appearance and studious habits would stand first in college. But it was not so with young Sumner. He distinguished himself there only for his correct deportment and close application to his favorite studies. He did not aspire to be first in his class; but what is more important to obtain a practical education. He did not devote himself entirely to his text-books; but read history and literature extensively; thus storing his wondrous memory with the flowers which afterwards graced his speeches and writings. He graduated at the age of nineteen. Spending a year at home in reading and private study he entered the law school at Cambridge. Here he became a pupil of that eminent jurist Judge Story and by his rare qualities and untiring diligence won his highest esteem.

Now his greatest ambition was to become a jurist, and the height which he attained in that profession placed him among the most distinguished lawyers of his time, and not only was he a great lawyer, but one of the greatest statesman that America has ever produced.

The greatest men of any age have been those who have stepped out from the common mass and

gone beyond their time. Such was Columbus when he made his way across the Western ocean. Such were Galileo, Bacon and Cicero. Such was Charles Sumner when he launched out into unexplored waters, against the opposing current, and took a leading part in the suppression of that hydra-headed monster, slavery. He made himself the champion of the slave when to say anything against the national curse was to take upon one's self the bitterest hatred and contempt of the great majority of the people throughout the land. Yet he did not falter when the great principles of truth were at stake, but with the boldness of a lion, he stood out against every opposition regardless of what might be his own fate. He was bent upon that service which would do most for the elevation of humanity. Although Sumner was a man of sound peace principles, he was one of the chief instigators of the civil war, though not in a war spirit, but by arousing the people to a sense of their duty in the suppression of negro slavery.

In 1851 he was called to the United States Senate, where he has had few equals and no superiors. Here he did all within his power to abolish the institution of slavery. So long as this system existed in our borders he felt that its suppression ought to be

the one great idea with every true American. On all occasions, whenever and wherever opportunity offered, he held up before the people the high standard of right and truth. He always stood by the truth and gave utterance to his convictions though at the peril of his life. The cowardly assault which he received at the hands of Preston S. Brooks was only a blow at slavery.

This deed of violence, from which the great emancipator never recovered, plead in silence for liberty wherever man was enslaved, for humanity all over the land. His vacant seat told the daily story of wrong and outrage, and uttered its eloquent condemnation of a system fostered and indulged in by a large part of the American nation. Although ridiculed and threatened by his enemies, Sumner pressed on, never doubting that success would come to the right and that justice and truth would triumph in the end. He sought nothing but the triumph of truth. To this he offered his best efforts, careless of office or honor. He said on one occasion, "show me that I am wrong and I will stop at once; but in the complete conviction of right I shall persevere against all temptations, against all odds,

against all perils, against all threats, knowing well that whatever may be my fate the right will surely prevail." Throughout a life of unsurpassed industry, coupled with eminent natural ability, he did much in behalf of a down-trodden and oppressed people, whose hearts *thrill with emotion* at the name of Sumner. By his deeds he has stamped his name indelibly on the pages of history and formed a character that the youth of coming generations will study and admire. Massachusetts, the cradle of American liberty, may point with pride to the noble services of her patriotic son. His extraordinary personal endowments, his courage, all his noble qualities, invested him with an individuality and a charm of character which in *any age* would have made him a favorite of history. He loved his country above all earthly objects.

He loved liberty in all countries. "Illustrious man!—orator, patriot, philanthropist — whose light at its meridian was seen and felt in the remotest parts of the civilized world, and whose declining sun, as it hastened down the west, threw back its level beams in hues of mellowed splendor, to illuminate and cheer the land he loved and served so well."

MAY.

I am coming, don't you hear me?
Little children, do not fear me;
For I love to have you near me,
Since your life is part my own.

Where I tread bright flowers are springing,
Where I breathe blithe birds are singing,
In my hand glad days I'm bringing,
Take them quickly, soon they're flown.

We will have good times a-playing
While here with you I am staying,
We must all of us go maying,
And your baskets I will fill.

We will wander all together
In the bright sunshiny weather
Picking blossoms from the heather
And the violet by the rill.

* Through the wood we now are going,
Where hepaticas are blowing,
And the frail wind-flower is showing
Its fair petals glad and free.

Ah, that odor never failing,
In the gentle south wind sailing,
Tells us of arbutus trailing
Underneath that stately tree.

Now behold those high rocks yonder,
Let us gaze at them and ponder.
Has some rude tribe there I wonder
Built a temple for their god?

Has it been the teocallis
Where some Aztec filled the chalice?
Let us make for us a palace
On this violet-sprinkled sod.

Here we'll have our coronation,
Here our May day celebration ;
Let the maiden take her station
We have chosen for our queen.

Come dear children gather round her,
All in flowery chains we've bound her,
And with rosy chaplet crowned her
On this bank of velvet green.

She is worthy whom we've chosen,
By no selfishness is frozen,
But selected from a dozen,
As the one to fill the call.

She is gentle, kind and tender,
May the heaven above defend her,
Many happy May days send her,
Is the earnest wish of all.

L. M. D.

CHRISTIANITY AS A CIVILIZER.

CHAS. L. VAN NOPPEN, '92.

The human mind by its innate spirituality, its intuitive conceptions of a divinity, its longing for the sublime, the beautiful and the good, has ever been an ardent searcher for truth. This search has always been embodied in some form of religion, and the various civilizations resulting from the different beliefs were indicative of the purity of the religions of which they were the exponents. Take ancient Rome as an example. It is true a kind of civilization was reached by her, if the success of arms and cultivation of letters can be called civilization, but through her whole history

there was lacking that humane and ennobling spirit which gives permanence to a nation and which has its perfect development only in Christianity. Even when Roman power was at its zenith, virtue was scarcely known, and the love of money had so corrupted all minds, that the Empire of the world was bartered for gold and Rome became a suppliant at the feet of the Northern Barbarians. "She fell because she lacked that Divine teaching which is the mother of virtue." Of what avail was her great learning, ignorant as she was of its first and highest uses? Of what avail was

the greater learning of other nations while they too sat in the shadow of superstition and moral death. Egypt was an intellectual queen among nations. Her architecture is still a wonder of the times, her wealth was enormous, whilst her philosophy handled the very stars. Yet her moral degradation has been greater, perhaps, than that of any other nation upon the globe. "Not only has she fallen and crumbled, but even the inanimate soil upon which she stood has striven to bury every vestige that remains." The civilization of these nations ran ahead of their religions. The increasing intelligence of the people soon showed to them the absurdities of their respective creeds and the fallacy of their prayers. Becoming disgusted, the populace gave loose rein to their natural passions and fell rapidly into moral and social ruin. Instance the Theology of heathenism and you will see that every passion of the human heart is pandered to. Lust, Avarice, Revenge, all have their respective deities.

Contemplate the scenes that were enacted in some of their temples in the worship of Venus and Bacchus, where the crimes and vices of men were not only legalized but even sanctified. Think of the scenes in their amphitheaters, where human blood was poured out like that of beasts,

where the helpless slaves and captives were murdered and a myriad other crimes committed, for the gratification of the gazing populace. Such are the results when human nature and human reason are left to themselves, and it is well to bear in mind that they are the same to-day that they were then. Wealth gives the means of indulgence, and men will indulge unless restrained, but that restraint must come from beyond themselves. "That facile and pliant legislator Reason, is not to be trusted." This was clearly demonstrated in the French Revolution, when the populace, having reason for their god, gave vent to their feelings in the Reign of Terror. But Christianity, unlike other religions that have wasted away like dewy mists before the march of the sun of progress and civilization, has withstood the deep probings of the scientist and skeptic, and proved to man that the highest and most perfect state of civilization can only be obtained by conformity to its laws. The Holy Cross has penetrated many of the benighted parts of the world, illuminating darkened minds by its Divine ray, and lifting man out of social ruin to the true plane of civilization. It has abolished the Rack, the Pillory and the Stake, those relics of ancient barbarism; it has broken the shackles of the slave;

strengthened the sacred bonds of matrimony, and made holy lives and domestic felicity possible. Christianity has furthermore opened the way for the development of woman's mental powers, so that she may not only stand beside man in all the rights and privileges which he enjoys, but be a true helper in all his efforts. Christianity has lessened the pauperism of the world by teaching the fatherhood of God and the brotherhood of man, and enabling him to turn his mind to that which is conducive to his temporal welfare, and to follow the golden precepts of Christ, remembering that the kingdom of God within us, as a grain of mustard seed should grow until among its branches the sparrow may find a lodging place. It positively prohibits capital Punishment, showing both its barbarity and failure to accomplish the true end of all punishment—the prevention of crime and the reformation of the criminal. War also is contrary to its teachings, being an unjust and barbarous means of settling dis-

putes, which should be supplanted by International Arbitration. It clearly demonstrates that wisdom is more to be desired than gold. In fine, by the teachings of Christianity man has been elevated to a sphere to which otherwise he could never have attained, and "Reason has learned how inadequate she is to the task she would assume." Through its influence man has reached his true position, and in concert with all other created things bows in trembling adoration before his God. When Christianity shall have spread to every land and its golden precepts shall have been voiced by one unanimous sentiment; when all nations shall acknowledge the Divine Trinity—Father, Son and Holy Spirit—then will come the time when strife and trouble shall be o'er, when the hand of man shall not be raised against his brother, and the lion and the lamb shall lie down together, and we shall know of the fulfilment of that glorious edict, "Peace on earth—good will to men."

The Guilford Collegian.

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The base-ball nines are again ready for practice. Notwithstanding the extra amount of work characteristic of this particular time in the school year, interest is not entirely lost in the diamond. It is very much to be regretted that more time, interest and encouragement have not been given to this national game. This being the most important chance for physical development that we have, it should never be neglected. We are minus a much needed gymnasium, and this fact compels us to exercise in the field, if at all. The strength of the mind, with a few rare exceptions, depends upon the strength of the body. Hence physical training becomes more than a pleasure or recreation; it

becomes a matter of conscientious duty. We believe we can boast of one of the best nines in the State. The men are strong and well developed, and with practice have proved and can yet prove the above statement.

To bring athletics more prominently into the work of Guilford College, a special and continual effort should be made on the part of those in charge. The steady growth and popularity of physical as well as mental training in our schools shows the importance of good equipments. While a gymnasium seems yet in the future—but still a reality—let us not forget to do our best with what we have. Anything to excite new interest in base-ball is sure to be among the successful.

Both the orator's prize and gold medal were awarded last term to prominent members of the nines.

Among the recent improvements, we can boast of a new pond, which if not entirely completed bids fair to be so before another season. We are glad to know that future Guilfordians will have the benefits of rowing. The plan is an admirable one, but it must be evident to all that much was lost in the attempt to make a fish pond and a rowing pond together. Fish will not appear on the tables in the next forty years

sufficient to recompense the loss of the finest side of the pond. However, water can rarely under any circumstances lose its charms, and we hope the oars may keep time to the merry laughter for many a happy day.

One of the most aggravating—and, to judge from our exchange list, one of the most common—things of college life is the presence of cliques in important elections. To choose a man for any office simply because he represents the stronger party is to lower the standard of the individual and as a natural result the office he fills. Disregard of true merit in another is certainly the poorest compliment we can pay even to ourselves. Any position to which a man may be called during his college days—or any other time—ought to be made an honorable one. It ought to be a position to which nothing would call him but his own deportment; to be a *man* only should give him honor. The truth is that always unworthy occupants make an unworthy office, and no one should or will feel himself honored by being chosen for such a position. While indeed some may think competition an able argument in favor of cliques, and no doubt it is an impetus to much of the canvassing done in cases of important elections; yet let us raise the stand-

ard of competition to that degree where excellence shall be the ruling factor.

With no intention of lengthening our Local department, we give an extra column this month for the Pilot trip, thinking it better to do this and put it in the locals rather than as contributed matter. Also, to explain the presence of a short contributed article in this department, we will say it came too late to use to the best advantage in its proper place.

A Y. M. C. A. BUILDING AT GUILFORD.—The work of the Y. M. C. A. has easily made its way at Guilford, and has been the means of blessing to many young men. It always helps a christian believer to help some one else. The association here has felt the need of a suitable building in which to hold its meetings, and the subject of rearing a building in the near future has claimed the attention of the members. It is the wish of all to see a commodious, pleasant room, properly furnished, devoted to the work our young men are so nobly engaged in; and we seek through "THE COLLEGIAN" to bring the subject before our friends, expecting later to have something more to say on the subject. Let the subject be agitated amongst us; let us have a building.

A MEMBER.

PERSONAL.

Samuel Farlow is teaching school a few miles from Des Moines, Iowa.

Arthur Ledbetter alleviates the physical sufferings of humanity in the vicinity of Reidsville, N. C.

Samuel Woody is traveling in Deleware in the interest of J. Van Lindley's Pomona Hill Nurseries.

Be careful with your eyes! Another girl, Eunice Henley, has been compelled to leave school.

Ida Alexander stayed over night with her friends at G. C. previous to the Pilot excursion.

Joseph L. Pearson, a student in '80, is a senior member in the lumber business in Wayne County, N. C.

Mahlon D. Perkins, a student from Wayne Co. in '76 and '77, is trying the realities of life in the far west.

Dr. David and Rachel Henly Worth live one-and-a-half miles from Pilot Station. He is a successful physician.

Bettie Beeson, ten years ago a school girl, now the wife of R. P. Spencer, lives near Gladesboro, Randolph County, and finds pleasure and employment in rearing the two orphan children of her husband's sister, Delphina Edwards.

W. C. Porter, whose advertisement appears in the COLLEGIAN, and who was here many years ago, is one of the leading pharmacists of Greensboro.

Beatrice Marriage, after leaving school in '83, returned to her home in Oskaloosa, Iowa. We understand that she intends changing her name soon.

Arthur Dixon, a former student, is engineer on the C. F. & Y. V. Railroad. He recently spent the Sabbath with relatives and friends at G. C.

Among the students, who animated the halls of New Garden school, is Sue Farlow. She is now imparting wisdom to the children of Archdale.

Elijah Edwards, who was a student in the days of N. G. B. S., has been married for a number of years, and is another one of Wayne County's energetic farmers.

Cordie B. Lee and J. William Gothard were married in Friends' Church, at Friendsville, Tenn., May 7th. May their lives ever be as bright and pure as the sweet May month in which a new life has opened before them; not a light, careless life, but one of deepest, noblest usefulness, which springs from the association of two lives blended in perfect union.

Since the middle of the term Charles Petty and Thomas Winslow have been occupied at home, and the Stout brothers are visiting relatives in Indiana, and trying their fortunes as printers in some western city.

Fifteen years ago Lou Kirkman availed herself of the opportunities for acquiring knowledge offered by N. G. B. S. After leaving school she went to Winston and entered the millinery business, in which she was very successful and still carries on a flourishing trade in that line. She is now the wife of J. P. Stanton.

Silas W. Cox rolls pills and mixes "Dover's Powders" in the vicinity of Goldsboro.

Emma Chamness lives quietly with her mother at Brunswick, N. C.

John R. Overman teaches at Denton, Ga.

J. C. Wilson, one of Randolph's most successful teachers, is now engaged in his profession at Clio, S. C.

Mary A. Dixon, with her husband, Zeno H. Dixon, taught during the fall at Thompson School. She is now at her father's home with her infant daughter, and is just recovering from a long and severe illness.

R. Percy Mendenhall has recently returned from Minn., and now resides in Greensboro.

LOGALS.

Who will be our next editor?

Getting ready for commencement.

Verbose Fresh:—"O isn't that scenery suburb."

Frank Benbow is lamenting the loss of his silk umbrella. So much for the Pilot.

The John Bright Literary Society will hold its annual entertainment on the evening of May 27th.

Student seeing white radishes on table:—"Thank you for those turnips."

The oratorical contest of the Websterian and Henry Clay societies will be held on the evenings of May 24 and 26 respectively.

Mrs. Mary M. Hobbs delivered an excellent lecture to the boys a few evenings ago on "Social Purity."

They say that Snow (a colored boy) is wearing the Soph. class colors. Wonder if they feel proud of their new addition.

Chief Justice Merrimon, of this State, is expected to deliver the address before the graduates on Commencement Day; May 28th.

We are glad to know that the Faculty has been enlarged by the addition of Prof. Zeno H. Dixon, who will have charge of the Commercial Department.

Friday morning, May 2nd, about 4 o'clock, Morpheus was rudely aroused, and G. C. was re-echoing with the voices of the boys and girls preparing for a day's pleasure on top of the Pilot mountain. After breakfast nearly all stowed themselves away in wagons and buggies and were rapidly driven to the Battle Ground station, about four miles distant.

Here for half an hour we amused ourselves by strolling around and examining the relics in the museum. The arrival of the train, chartered for the occasion being announced, we hastily scrambled on board where we found that an agreeable company of about 50 young people from Greensboro, were going to spend the day with us.

The iron horse pulling out at 7 o'clock, with its load of living freight, sped rapidly by the little towns and villages, traversing the 50 miles in two hours and thirty minutes, and placing its load almost at the very foot of the "old sentinel."

There was several hacks awaiting our arrival, but the majority preferred to walk, and thus enjoy and experience, the fatigue of climbing a mountain.

Our march being leisurely undertaken, finally we reached the spring, situated almost at the foot of the pinacle, where we were all

refreshed by the very best water we have ever tasted, and soon afterwards satisfied our craving appetites by a glorious dinner.

Then commenced the tug of war, all struggling to attain the top of the pinnacle.

The courage and determination of all to reach the top was unabated until two ladders each about 30 feet long and standing nearly perpendicular against the massive rock ledges were reached. Here the gentler sex began to show signs of weakness, and to parley whether it was possible for a girl to accomplish such a feat, however a few of the bolder ones taking the lead soon showed that after all it was not so dangerous as it at first seemed, and soon all were boasting of having reached the summit. Though the atmosphere was not as clear as was desirable, still we were enabled to appreciate justly the grandeur of the scenery laid before our feet.

Here and there lay beautiful farms and peaceful houses, shaded by the towering forests all around. Only a few miles distant on the one hand were the Sauratown mountains whilst on the other was seen the beautiful Yadkin like a silver thread winding its way through the wilderness, and in the gloomy distance like an impenetrable vail limiting our gaze loomed the Blue Ridge.

The sight was indeed one of

grandeur and sublimity, and all felt amply repaid for their trouble.

At 4 p. m. we commenced to retrace our steps, and once more refreshing ourselves with a cool drink at the spring, we continued our descent, reaching the railway at five, and soon after was speeding homeward.

Eating our suppers on the cars we exhibited mountain appetites. The Battle Ground station was soon reached, from which we were borne in vehicles, arriving at the college at 10 p. m. Thus ended our 2nd trip to the Pilot.

The college has been presented with an excellent crayon portrait of Francis T. King, of Baltimore, after whom King Hall was named.

Fun reached its culmination the other day, when Kirk, a 216 pounder, was urged to try and see how high he could kick a small keg up the side of a brick wall with his back turned to it. Great was that fall.

On the night of May 1st our Seniors had a most delightful time at the residence of Dr. Nereus Mendenhall. The supper, the bean bag contest, and the reading of 8 poems composed for the occasion by our Poet, Laur(a)-eate, in which were portrayed the characteristics of each Senior, were the special features of the evening.

Matron's advice to students just before leaving the breakfast table to get ready to go the Pilot:—"I want you all to keep cool to-day and not get excited and spin around like a top as some of our girls did this morning about 3 o'clock."

Two of our people, not having hair on their upper lips, and desirous of learning how to shave, took off their eyebrows.

On the eve of the 9th, Rev. W. P. McCorkle, of Lexington, N.C., delivered a most excellent address for the benefit of the Webs: subject, "The Counterfeit Man." First vividly portraying with some humor and sarcasm the frivolous side of life, he then in striking contrast showed the deeper, purer, nobler life and the supreme end of man.

Prof E. C. Perisho was applauded as he approached the lecture stand the evening of the 10th. After a general survey of the political and social problems of the day, he turned more specifically to the conflict between labor and capital, which question, together with a few suggestions as to its solution, was brought forcibly before the audience.

Joseph Potts, of High Point, was with us the 13th and 14th. His talk to the students was highly appreciated.

LITERARY AND EXCHANGE.

Cornell University has recently received a gift of 300,000 dollars to form an endowment for its library. The donor is Mr. Henry W. Sage, of Ithaca, N. Y., whose total benefactions to Cornell now amount to about one million dollars.

Prof. T. F. Crane, of Cornell, is editing an edition of Jaques De Vitry. The text, analysis and notes, and both indexes are in print, and the introduction is nearly completed.

Mr. Gladstone, at the invitation of the editor, has just written a lengthy article for Lloyd's Weekly Newspaper. It deals with the social progress of the people, presenting a review of the past, a study of the present, and a hopeful anticipation of the future of labor.

Mrs. Alexander Ireland's life of Mrs. Carlyle is to be published in the autumn. Some of the letters inserted will be given in fac-simile.

We notice in our appreciated exchange, the *University Magazine*, some very interesting and appropriate sketches of some of North Carolina's Confederate dead. They bring before us the pure and christian character of some of our illustrious dead. The high and manly principles portrayed in the characters of

these men, make the subject fitting indeed for the College journals of our State; and we hope the aspiring youth of the different institutions of the State will closely observe these brief sketches of those men who going out from our State University, reflected so much credit upon us as a commonwealth.

The May No. of the *Forum* contains some very interesting and instructive articles, among which are "Canada through English eyes," by Prof. Goldwin Smith, "The Coinage of Silver," by Frederick A. Sawyer, "Jury Verdicts by majority vote," by Sigmund Zeisler, "Republican promise and performance," by John G. Carlisle.

Our exchange, *The Haverfordian*, says that Princeton and Yale have lately decided to erect statues of their former Presidents, Dr. McCosh and Dr. Woolsey—which act will show great honor and respect for those venerable men.

The *Wake Forest Student* contains an excellent article on the Bastile, the celebrated French prison, where thousands upon thousands of innocent persons have perished. This prison occupies a prominent place in French history. In fact, it would be impossible for the student to study the history of France without becoming interested in the Bastile. We specially recommend this article to

those who wish to study the French Revolution, for they will find much to interest them that is not found in most school histories.

The same exchange contains a reply to "Honor to whom Honor is Due," which appeared in the February *Student*. The author brings forward some interesting facts, in regard to the decline of oratory. We do not profess to know anything whatever about the decline of oratory; on the contrary, we are willing to acknowledge our ignorance of the subject, and allow him all the honor that can possibly be derived from his discovery; still after glancing at his conclusions, we think they were drawn too hastily. Take it for granted that oratory is declining. What are the causes? Can we accuse the newspapers or public sentiment, or bribery, of being the causes of its decline? Certainly not. The world has grown larger intellectually, the people have advanced to a higher plane of civilization, and it would be an impossibility for one man to attempt to sway the nation with his tongue, even if gifted with the eloquence of Demosthenes.

Does the writer expect every political speaker, every jurist, every minister of the gospel, to be an orator? That would be impossible, beside the world is too small to swallow all of their

eloquence. It took Greece centuries to produce a Demosthenes, Rome a Cicero, and England a Pitt; then why should we expect to be blessed with so many more than they?

In order to manifest "true earnestness" there must be some vital issue before the public mind. What subject before the public will arouse the people as they were aroused by Patrick Henry, a century ago? Possibly you will say the Negro Problem, or the Tariff! True, the productions of our leading statesmen may not be read a century hence. Do we read Cicero or Demosthenes in order to become orators? If we do, we labor in vain, for how many of us could become prominent speakers, I will not say orators!

The writer reminds us of that class of human beings who are always speaking of *why* and *how* this thing and that thing was accomplished generations ago. Nothing to-day pleases them, and they are longing for the past, which unfortunately for them at least, cannot be recalled. Sir, forget the past, think of the future, and waste not your time in building air castles upon the memory of some poor soul that ceased to inhabit this earthly tenement long years ago. Learn to give "honor to whom honor is due."

Kurtz's Manual of Church His-

tory has just been translated from the original with admirable care and skill by the Rev. John Macpherson.

It is a book not meant for the general reader who needs to be interested, but for the student who desires information, and is glad to have it in the most compressed form and he who reads it with this end in view will not be disappointed.

We are in full sympathy with the recent plea of some of our exchanges for a more literary study of classical literature. At present mainly the scientific side of the classics is studied, and too much attention is given to syntax and text criticism and not enough to the style and thought. We hope that this much needed change will soon be made.

Problems of Greater Britain, by Sir Charles Dilke, is said to be one of the most important contributions ever made to constitutional and political literature. The book has been but lately issued, and has already made a remarkable impression among political circles in Russia and England.

The House of the Wolf, a new romance by Stanley Weyman, is a story which concerns itself with the night of Black Bartholomeus, and with the scenes enacted in Paris on that fateful eve. It is as

brilliantly vivid, or full of absorbing interest, as dramatic in action, and as intense in adventure, as though it dealt with the fortunes of the people of to-day instead of those of the people of France in the Middle Ages.

Bright Skies and Dark Shadows, by Rev. Henry M. Field, D.D., is a charming narrative of the author's recent travels in the South. It is not only descriptive and pleasantly historical in its pictures; but contains much that is instructive and suggestive in regard to our social and political problems.

REFLECTIONS.

THE PAST.

Memories of departed days come crowding in my brain,
As I sit alone to-night, in my old home again
Each article of furniture stirs up some memory dear,
And every nook and corner incites my eyes to tears.
For many happy days I've spent in happy years gone by
With friends whose voices long have sung with angels in the sky.
Their merry hearts have long been stilled
To beat in heaven again,
And the places which they held while here
Can never more be filled.

THE PRESENT.

O man, maker of thy destiny,
Subdue thy evil passions and conquer thy corrupt nature
By the aid of God already promised.
Dare to do right, and follow in the way
Made plain by Christ thy Saviour;
So that when the hour has come
For thy departure from the stage of action,
Thy soul may be prepared to meet its God,
And join the angels in praise for thy salvation.

L. C. V. N.

THE GUILFORD COLLEGIAN.

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THE GUILFORD COLLEGIAN.

VOL. II.

JUNE, 1890.

NO. 10.

THE LEE STATUE.

The North, the South, the East, the West,
Are gathered here to-day;
Have come to crown a hero's rest—
His memory homage pay.

O noble South, land of the free,
The noblest land on Earth,
Let all the nations bow to thee,
Shrine of their hero's birth;
For from thy soil, most holy ground,
Sprang Washington and Lee.

O State that bore a Washington,
O State that bore a Lee;
O State of States the stateliest,
The Nation honors thee.

Behold, valor and virtue at the ropes
Are pulling manfully.
The Nation's pride, our rising hopes,
And veterans grim and old—
Heroes who have shed their blood
On many a plain and height.

Men who, through storm and flood
And Summer's heat and Winter's cold,
Have fought for home and right,
Together all in harmony
Draw in a mass of bronze.

O Mass, O Bronze, what virtue thine
This honor to obtain?
Why should'st thou, thus veiled from sight,
 d n such state and pride,

While men and women, flesh and blood,
Are doomed to walk beside?

This Bronze is sacred, for it is
The statue of our Lee;
And we his countrymen have come
From lowly cottage, palace home
His monument to see!

And here there come in dense array,
The conquering blue—the daring gray—
For all have been invited.
Behind one flag, one beat of drum,
With reverent awe march old and young.
Late foes—now friends—united.

In war an enemy, in peace a friend,
Lee proved his worth and power;
Then died at last, mourned by the world,
Unsullied in his honor.

He was our Bayard and our knight.
“Without fear and reproach,”
The leader of our chivalry,
The foe of wrong and tyranny,
The friend to truth and right.

O matchless Lee, we bring to thee
Our plaudits and esteem.
Though thou art crowned in courts above,
We'll crown thee here below,
And with the gentle breath of love
We'll fan thy glory's glow.
Thy statue here in Richmond
Will be devotion's shrine;
A faint expression of the fame
That ever shall be thine.

Nay, Lee's not dead—he lives in fame.
Wreathed with immortal glory,
And Homer's of the yet to be
Shall sing his deeds in story:
While all with one accord proclaim
There is no name on land or sea
That is so dear as Robert Lee.

LEONARD CHARLES VAN NOPPEN.

THE DEPARTED CONFEDERATES.

ROLAND H. HAYES, '93.

The germs of civilization have been tried in the blood of revolution, and refined in the fires of martyrdom, and the most brilliant names that stand out as beacon fires on the path of history, and tend to dispel the gathering mist of time—are names which have been written in blood—and while we hope and trust that the days of national bloodshed are past, yet we must attribute the grounds of this glorious hope to the benign influence of a Christian civilization, purchased and established by the sufferings of immortal heroes from whom the aspiring mind of the present peaceful age, continues to draw its highest inspiration of loyalty. Hence, in the history of every nation, we find the names of its cherished heroes held in fond embrace, from which the international and political changes of ages cannot arrest them. The heroes of Thermopylæ and Marathon found the warmest place in the heart of the Spartan youth, and are beautifully transmitted to posterity in story and in song. At the feet of Cæsar the Roman world laid down the trophies of her conquest in high appreciation of his superior and gallant services. In the match-

less scope of England's history the names of the first Anglo-Saxon conquerors stand pre-eminent. The sufferings, sacrifices and deprivations of the heroes of the American Revolution, are kept fresh in the minds of Columbia's sons through song, story and history, upon whose glorious pages their names shine forth with the most dazzling brilliancy. While upon the hearts of the true sons of "Our Sunny Southland," there is carved an everlasting monument in commemoration of the glorious acts and fidelity of our fathers who went down in a "Lost Cause"—yes, it is known in history as a *lost cause*; but we can not admit it in the common acceptance of the term. It would be a direct contradiction to all human experience and all historical teaching for the principles that tore the loved ones from so many christian homes, that blighted so many cherished hopes of the early morning of a christian people, and prompted thousands to lay themselves a willing sacrifice upon the altar of their country to be entirely wrapped in the waves of oblivion. Neither the humiliation of our defeat nor the threatening elements of Northern

victory has buried those principles for which our fathers died. That they were fighting wholly against the Union is a false charge as an unbiased examination of the question will plainly show.

Can the American Revolution be denominated an act of rebellion or disloyalty when she clearly saw that she was being made a British province—deprived of the rights of local self government? No, it was the grandest opposition to tyranny that history chronicles. Then can the late war be termed a rebellion against the Union when it was simply maintaining those rights which the South as a larger part of the government conscientiously believed and held to be those rights so dearly purchased for them on the heights of Bunker Hill and Saratoga? Consequently in spirit and principle we must admit that it was but a repetition of that grand cause led by the "Father of his country"—that if Lee was a "rebel," Washington should be branded a traitor and Benedict Arnold a patriot; that as the enunciation of the grand truths of the Declaration of Independence has made the name of Jefferson immortal in our common country, so the maintenance of them will make the name of Davis immortal in our South. The causes of the war have been attributed, by some, entirely to the freedom of the slaves, but when

we consider the conduct of both sections prior to 1860, and remember when the Emancipation Proclamation was issued, we must believe that other motives actuated our Northern brother in that ever-to-be-deplored struggle. The sons of the South, within whose breast the flames of personal liberty burned brightly, realized the infringements upon their native land, and when they heard their country's call to arms they responded with that gallant eagerness and bravery that characterized them on many a bloody field.

All through the four long years of civil strife they made themselves illustrious on hundreds of ensanguined fields, and we would ask if the history of any people offers a parallel for purer or more conscientious men. Human history, from its beginning, has failed to present brighter examples of the devoted qualities of a soldier's life than was daily exhibited by the Southern army. These facts are clearly shown by that confidential bravery which enabled them to meet the blood-red stream on the heights of Gettysburg and Chancellorsville, and by that implicit faith with which they drew their expiring breath and looked for their last time on earth from the bleak hills of Appomattox.

Then let it not be said that the departed Confederates are forgotten. No, fallen heroes, you are

not forgotten, though you may fill unmarked graves on many a faded field of glory—and though the wild flowers may bloom in undisturbed serenity above your humble resting place, yet there is a monument erected to your memory more enduring than brass—a monument carved on the hearts and memories of a people who still love to moisten your graves with their tears, while grasping the hand of the North in pledging eternal friendship above them. Yes, still bedewed by the tears of a christian people who hold your memory dear, and when time shall have cleared the dark clouds of animosity from around the nation's brow, and she shall sit in unsullied garments of liberty, purity and justice, the embittered verdict of universal condemnation uttered by the infuriated tongue of the victor will give way, and honor be given to whom honor is due. Then shall the names of Lee, Jackson, Johnson and Stuart appear among the brightest stars in that constellation of immortal names which will adorn the pages of our future national history. The sons of the new and glorious South will still continue to draw inspiration from their grand and noble careers, for within them can be found all those true and manly principles requisite for ideal manhood.

"Rest on, embalmed and sainted dead,
Dear as the blood you gave,
No impious footstep here shall tread
The herbage of your grave;
Nor shall your glory be forgot
While fame its record keeps,
And honor points that hallowed spot
Where valor proudly sleeps."

But the most beautiful and touching scene that was enacted on this bloody stage was by that pure, loving, virtuous womanhood which has ever been the brightest gem of our sunny clime. They indeed appeared as ministering angels, with the cheering words of comfort to soothe the bleeding wounds of their loved ones, and with their loving and tender hands to smooth the wrinkled brow, knit in the agonies of death.

Fairer than the roses that decked the ancient plains of Sharon, did they appear on the blood-stained heights of our native land, while she endured the horrors of civil war.

Such, indeed, has been the memoir and the legacy transmitted to the people of the South, and while we hold them in sacred memory, yet we are nevertheless thankful to Him in whose hands rests the destinies of nations, that above the ruins of a fallen cause a grand civilization has been established, whose extended hand the conquering and forgiving North has generously grasped above the graves of friend and foe, and what is more glorious, above the grave of buried

and long-forgotten animosities—that the rising sun of peace has dispelled the dark clouds of '65, and by its unifying influence has welded the hearts of the two sections into one grand brotherhood whose future history shall know no dissensions, and placed them once more beneath the "Stars and the Stripes" as a common people. That "faith at last has

begun to pierce, with its Ithuriel spear, the clouds of force," and that "the heavens are flushed with the promise of a serene and bennignant day," that standing side by side, by the bier of the "honored dead," the North and the South have virtually said, "there shall be peace and friendship between us forevermore."

THE INFLUENCE OF NEWSPAPERS ON CIVILIZATION.

F. B. BENBOW, '91.

If the interchange of ideas is of any value, the newspaper is a necessity. It is a medium through which the thoughts of our leaders reach the masses. It is an impression of intelligence and a work of enterprise.

In many respects it is the most wonderful production of our civilization. Now in what way does the newspaper influence our present social condition? Its effect upon society is two fold. By it the agencies for good are aided in their work, and by it the seeds of evil are disseminated. Since 1848 every country in the civilized world has been giving attention to the works of popular education, with the result of increasing ten-fold the number of persons knowing how to read and write; and

with this has been the improvement in the means of travel and of transporting intelligence, thus making news gathering a new and important calling. The newspaper is the medium for the rapid investigation of all passing questions of general interest, whether of a scientific, religious or social nature. It more than any other agency, moves the masses of the people by giving them the proper knowledge concerning the important issues of the day.

Without this the rudiments of education would be of small account. The power of the newspaper emanates chiefly from the great centres of civilization. These are the seats of its most influential organs. They are, therefore, an assertion of the intellectual life

and strength of cities. The rusticity and deadness formerly found in country and village life have largely disappeared, and the remote citizen is put in daily and living contact with the great seats of national activity. There is thus a pronounced circulation which carries the life blood briskly through the body politic, equalizing the advantages of position, knits the nation together in knowledge, and imparts a common refinement to its members.

The position newspapers occupy as reading matter for the mass of population in all the more civilized countries, is one of the most serious facts of our time. They have, for the last half century, exerted more influence on the popular mind and morals than either the pulpit or the platform. The social and political world of the twentieth century is now being shaped by them.

The new generation is getting its taste, opinion and standard from them, and what sort of world this will be a hundred years hence will depend much upon their power.

Thus far we have spoken of the benefits derived from newspapers. Now it remains for us to consider briefly the deleterious effects of such publications. Nothing can be more damaging to the habit of continuous attention than newspaper reading. It never requires the

mind to be fixed on any one topic more than four or five minutes, and every topic furnishes a complete change of scene.

The result of habitual newspaper reading is a mental rambling which terminates by making a book on any one subject more or less repulsive. As a matter of fact recent years have been characterized by a large number of critical works on English Language. The literary criticism is thought to be strongly against newspaper influence, on the ground that it debauches language, introducing questionable words and street phrases, passing them from one grade to another, till, forgetful of their low extraction, they are able to usurp good society.

They have become insultingly inquisitive, vulgar in tone, sensational and indecent. The general impression is, that the desire to produce sensation, to make a readable paragraph, is stronger than the desire to report truly what occurs. It is very difficult to find out correctly what took place in Washington on a certain day, even by reading a dozen newspapers, with allowance for partisan purpose and personal equation. How can any one know what took place any where, when a half dozen reports give as many impressions.

If, in the account of some terrible disaster like that of Johns-

town, thrilling incidents are published which are due entirely to an imaginative reporter's faculty for picturesque description at a distance from the scene of the tragedy, does the public disown the enterprise more than it admires it? It is usually assumed that the sole responsibility for sensationalism and vulgarity of the newspaper rests upon the shoulders of the editors. It is true that there would be less corrupting influence in it, should every one feel a due responsibility for his own actions. Even the saloon keeper may try to shun this truth. He may say, I did not create the demand for strong drink. So, if I do not sell it, some one else will. If the mass of the community were educated to temperance and self-respect, the saloon keeper would be of no use. The error in his reasoning is the same as that of the producer of scandal and sensational news; he does not merely offer to satisfy an existing demand, but he creates and stimulates an appetite for such reading, and all for a personal gain. He is not responsible for the taste of the world, but he is responsible for any action of his that may make it worse.

Even the foreigner comes here, and ask why it is that the newspapers which are most sensational and vulgar have the largest circulation. What is the American to answer? And, yet, this is a question that cannot be shunned and should be seriously considered. Surely the Americans have a responsibility resting upon them for the corrupting newspapers printed within their borders. The newspaper in France that has the largest circulation is a small sheet sold for a sou, containing the best news, and is decent and trustworthy. Is the moral standard in France higher than in America? Would a newspaper of the first-class in every respect, with a high moral and literary tone be self-sustaining? If it should not be, the reader rather than publisher should be held responsible. It is not within the circle of our better class of citizens that the impure paper is a welcome visitor.

Only the unrefined and immoral are anxious to read its columns.

Then if we would have better and purer newspapers, it will only be accomplished by the elevation of society. By pure thoughts and honest motives, men can reach this high and coveted position.

THE LAW OF CONDITIONING AND CONDITIONED.

LEON. C. VAN NOPPEN.

"In the beginning God created the Heaven and the earth; and the earth was without form and void, and darkness was upon the face of the deep."

Such is the Biblical account of the creation; and all the investigations of Science, all the assaults of prejudice and skepticism have not been able to prevail against it.

The universe, though at that early stage of creation but a formless, trackless waste, was only rendered possible through the agency of a first great cause, and this cause was God. From him, therefore, as their origin, must also have emanated those secondary causes, those adaptations of conditions which, evolving order from chaos, resulted in the construction of the universe as known to us.

From Jehovah's awful throne came the divine command, and the chaotic, nebulous mass resolved itself into countless multitudes of stars and planets, which forming themselves into separate and distinct systems, are maintained in their places by the same hand that called them into being.

To man, infinitesimal as he appears to be in comparison with the immensity of the universe,

has been given the power through reason and inspiration to penetrate somewhat into the mysteries of creation and thus to discover some of the great principles by the operation of which results of stupendous magnitude have been effected. Of these, the most simple and yet the most comprehensive, is the law of the conditioning and conditioned. This law pervades the structure of the entire universe, yet in no way obviating the necessity of a great first cause; for, by a condition, we mean that which is indispensable to the existence of a thing, but which has no efficiency in producing it.

Having thus stated what this law is, we may see how, through it, God has perfected the divine plan; how through it, the world has been constructed, and how by it alone, the present state of nature and humanity could have been rendered possible.

Through the force of gravitation, the fundamental principle of material action, chaos was organized into an aggregation of particles of matter, which alone could render possible the action of other laws which follow. Therefore, gravitation is the lowest and

most universal of all the forces of nature, and is thus the condition of the operation of those above it. Following this in natural succession, and conditioned upon it, is the force of cohesion, through which alone these aggregations of matter could have assumed shape or form.

Next, in this sublime array of natural forces, comes chemical affinity, which, as conditioned upon its two predecessors, produces uniformity and union, and obviates all tendency to incongruous and indiscriminate mixture.

These three forces of nature are all that is necessary for the existence of inorganic worlds, and are the foundation of conditions of a higher order. From this inorganic foundation sprang *vegetable life*, which, absorbing for the maintenance of its existence the inorganic matter of the earth, became, in turn, the only possible condition for the existence of Animal Life.

Thus gradually, in natural succession, we have constructed a lofty pyramid. Commencing in chaos, with Gravitation for its foundation stone, this structure has risen until only the crown of Spiritual Life is wanting to link it with the seat of the divinity, from which the fiat of its own construction had gone forth. And now, in due order, we arrive at the creation of Man, the culmina-

ting product of the highest creative power.

Though possessing all the characteristics of Animal Life in his being, man also represents on earth the attributes of the Creator himself, thus completing the circuit of the divine accomplishment.

Man, therefore, as the expression of Spiritual Life, with his head in Heaven and his feet on earth, is the cap-stone of this glorious structure, the crown of this monument to God's greatness, the essence of God's earthly display of wisdom and power.

In his complex union of body and mind, Man is another illustration of the law of the conditioning and conditioned. Indeed it is only in accordance with this law that the physical and moral characteristics whose union is man could have been created.

Of the Mind, as higher, the Body, as lower, must be the condition. For the proper performance of mental activity, the health and strength of the Body are necessary, which are again conditioned on the natural performance of an independent series of systems and functions. Mental activity manifests itself in three forms, the Intellect, the Sensibility and the Will. Of these three forms of Mind the Intellect is the lowest, the necessary condition of the others, and it is this form of mental activity that we shall first

consider. The Intellect is the region of pure thought, and has three faculties: 1st, the Regulative Faculty; 2d, the Presentative Faculty; 3d, the Representative Faculty, which is dependent on the first; 3d, the Elaborative Faculty, which, conditioned on the other two, is the highest form of intellectual activity.

All these various forms of the Intellect may be shown to be the condition of the Sensibility, which thus becomes a union of both. This is the field of the æsthetic reason.

Of the sensibility, the fundamental product is a good, for the proper appreciation of which it assumes different forms. Of these, the instincts and appetites are the lowest. Conditioned upon these are the desires, which are again conditioned one upon another. Above these are the natural affections, which are spontaneous, and impulsive before choice, without any reference to the action of the will.

In the mind, we have thus seen the conditioning of the sensibility upon the intellect, and as entering into combination with it. We have seen how the activities—1st of the intellect; 2nd, of the intellect and sensibility combined were throughout interconditioned and interdependent, still, we have not yet attained to the perfection of the mind. For the attainment

of this perfection, the will is necessary, for which all previous conditions are thus indispensable. This is the field of the practical or moral reason.

The will can only act in view of the operations of both the intellect and the sensibility. The intellect gives insight and comprehension, or rationality; the sensibility, the apprehension of a good; the will, the choice of the good, and the volition for its attainment.

Underneath all these various forms of mental activity, is a substratum of consciousness from which springs the realization of personal identity. The will, moreover, through its constituents choice and volition is the expression of personality.

Man, as possessing a will, is causative, and it is here that he partakes of the nature of God, made thus in his own image. Here only can character be displayed; for the will is the point of freedom, and as all that is below, the will is subject to the laws of necessity, we thus also see the conditioning of freedom upon necessity. With freedom comes obligation and responsibility, which can be felt by man alone. Thus the will, conditioned on all that precedes, completes the personality of man, who is thus the arbiter of his own destiny. Man is thus a free agent, and as

such is a supernatural being. The spirituality involved in the will alone entitling him to this position.

We have thus reached a point, beyond which, the law of the conditioning and conditioned, as applied to the faculties of the mind, cannot go; for than the will, nothing can be higher.

Through the law of conditioning and conditioned, we reach the law of conduct, the law of love, which inaugurated by the

birth and life and death of Christ, places before us the highest possibilities of earthly and heavenly happiness, earthly bliss, because if the mandates of this law are complied with, the result will be the approval of conscience; heavenly happiness, because, a life spent in conformity with this law, and in sincere self-approbation, will meet its deserved reward in "Mansions not made with hands, eternal in the heavens."

NATIONAL FLOWERS.

Since earliest recorded history, nations have had flowers as emblems or some special flower or flowers have been set apart by universal admiration.

The ancient Egyptians held the delicate and fragrant Heliotrope as a national flower while they held as sacred the far famed Lotus, a species of water lily.

The Asyrians also claimed the water lily as a national flower.

In strange contrast the Hindoos had the bright colored but rank scented marigold as the most popular flower.

The Greeks and Romans had no national flowers, but dedicated their beautiful gardens to their gods. Each divinity had especial

charge of a certain flower. Juno the water lily, Venus the myrtle, Ceres the opium plant or poppy and to Bacchus the vine.

Minerva the goddess of wisdom prized the violet and Apollo presided over the laurel. With this the victors in the games and races, of which the Greeks and Romans were so fond, were crowned.

But many nations at the present time display national flowers.

We were told by Miss Brown, a returned missionary from Japan, of the care with which the Japanese cultivated the chrysanthemum and of the rare perfection and beauty which these splendid flowers reached under the gardener's attention.

There seems to be a sympathy between a person who watches a flower gradually develop into beauty, and at any rate such a person will grow very fond of the flower.

That accounts for the chrysanthemum's being the national flower of Japan.

The Dutch are fond of the tulip, and no garden is complete without a bed of these brilliant flowers nodding their heads in the closely trimmed and systematic grounds.

I suppose the Hollanders have not yet fully recovered from the "Tulip Mania," when single bulbs of this flower sold for thousands, and fortunes were made by speculators. The rage for tulips penetrated even into England.

The English can claim no flower as an emblem. But flowers have been used and are still used

as party badges, as in the "War of Roses" between the houses of York and Lancaster.

Even now England or the Tories of England celebrate the 19th of April as "Primrose day."

Lord Baconsfield, a Tory leader, died then, and the Tory ladies began the practice, so now the wild primrose is worn for electioneering purposes.

The Irish display the green shamrock, and the Scotch the rough thistle, reminding one of their rugged and grand country and of the sturdy independence with which they maintained their religious beliefs.

United States has no national flower, but the matter is discussed. The violet would be a suitable emblem, as it denotes modesty and is referred to Minerva the goddess of wisdom.

ZELLA McCULLOCH, '92.

THE RACE PROBLEM.

H. H. WOODY, '90.

Among the questions brought into prominence by the rapid and phenomenal growth of our American civilization, the Negro Problem stubbornly presents itself for settlement. The thoroughness with which this question has been discussed, and the

intense interest manifested in regard to it at the present time among all classes of society, are a proof of its vital importance.

To devise a plan that shall meet this problem in all its manifold phases and shall ward off its threatened dangers is a task which

taxes the ability of the ablest statesman.

Recognizing the importance of this question, that upon its proper solution depends in a great degree the future prosperity of our commonwealth, a number of our leading politicians have given attention to the study of its varied phases and difficulties.

The ideas presented by these gentlemen, although in the main plausible, as a rule, bear evidence of a rather one-sided investigation, and savor too strongly of political prejudice to meet the demands of those who are searching for the truth. Before approaching the discussion of such a question all party bias and all sectional and race prejudice must be laid aside in order that both theories and facts may be tested under the searching light of christian truth.

The Negro Problem is without a precedent or a parallel in the world's history. Never before have two distinct races, separated by such wide differences of character lived peaceably side by side, enjoying equal civil and religious rights under a common government.

If there is any danger to be feared from this intimate association of races, it is by no means an insignificant one. The whole question is on a gigantic scale. More than eight millions of this

seemingly foreign element are scattered within our borders, truly a thorough sowing in a fertile soil. Their rate of increase in population exceeds that of the whites and they are destined in a comparatively short time to become in numbers the controlling element in the South. Politically they already hold the balance of power in most of our Southern States and in many cases an absolute majority. Nor can we hope by fraudulent means permanently to deprive them of their lawful rights. Such injustice as is to-day practiced against them at the polls on the ground of self-defence only tends to aggravate the difficulty, and will at some day recoil with ten-fold vengeance on the guilty heads of its agents. The illiterate and immoral condition of the colored race, increases the complications of this question. Barely twenty-five years free from slavery in its most debasing form, they are of necessity both in intellect and morals far below their former masters. This phase of the question is the most serious one, and in the obviating of the difficulties here presented, lies the true solution of the whole problem.

The fact that this question is sectional and on that account beclouded by the thick fogs of prejudice, tends to render its

proper settlement the more difficult. The masses of the people both north and south have no true conception either of the problem itself or of the difficulties which it presents. Before attempting, therefore, to consider any practical methods of meeting the present exigencies of the case, the problem itself should be clearly defined. What, then, is the Negro Problem? Is it found in the realm of politics or morals? Is it a question of intelligence or social science?

If it is included under either of these divisions, in that field it should be discussed, and there it should be settled by methods adapted to its nature.

But a question so gigantic, so diversified in form, and one whose settlement will affect to such a marked degree national prosperity, is universal in its nature and cannot be met by the application of one particular scheme. Under each of these four divisions the question presents its difficulties, and with weapons adapted to its widely-diversified phases, we must meet and grapple with it at every point.

This discussion is based on the supposition that the negro is here to stay. Indeed, in consideration of the fact that the negro holds with us equal political and civil rights, that he is to-day firmly implanted in our soil, that he fills

an important place in the industrial system of the south, and in view of the immense difficulty and expense of removing him even with his consent, the scheme of colonization appears visionary and impracticable. When partisan leaders, blinded by enthusiasm and over-zealous in their attempts to establish by legislation an unnatural civil and political equality, conferred upon the freedman the right of participating in the affairs of that government under which he had so recently been held in bondage, they little thought what a serious problem they were introducing into American politics. To confer upon a people just emerged from slavery that priceless boon for the exercise of which the Anglo-Saxon race was only fitted by centuries of constant struggle and political turmoil, was the height of folly.

This step has shown itself plainly detrimental to national progress, and it may be safely questioned whether the exercise of this right has to any great degree proved beneficial to the negro himself.

But in consequence of this step so rashly taken we are to-day confronted by this important factor in our political system. The danger of allowing matters of momentous importance to be left to the decision of a class so deficient in intellect and morals is

apparent. Being incapable of gress, our government is in duty thoroughly investigating the merits of polical issues, they are easily influenced by party prejudice, and credulously accept as facts the most flagrant errors and misstatements. Ever since their enfranchisement this characteristic of the negro race has been taken advantage of by unscrupulous party leaders. And to this cause is largely due that blind devotion which to-day binds them to a party in whose issues they are, as a rule, in no way interested. Yet this mass is to-day prevented only by fraud from assuming supreme control in some of our Southern States. It cannot be hoped that such a defence against negro domination will be permanent. Sooner or later justice will secure for the negro the free and untrammelled exercise of his political rights. Therefore the difficulties and dangers thus presented must be met by other methods.

Every nation has the inherent right to execute any measures which it may deem necessary to its own safety and perpetuity. The exercise of the right of suffrage falls entirely under its control and should be so regulated as to be conducive to the greatest good. If, then, as has been clearly proven, this unlimited exercise of suffrage by our colored population is calculated to prove a hindrance to national prosperity and pro-

gress, our government is in duty bound to impose such limits as discretion may require. Among a class of people in sympathy with our political and social institutions, and imbued with a fair degree of patriotic zeal, intelligence is and of a right ought to be the true basis of suffrage. By the introduction of an educational qualification the bulk of this dangerous factor would be excluded from our political arena. The residue would be fairly well qualified to take part in the affairs of government and to cast an intelligent ballot in matters of State and National interest.

Together with this intelligence would be found a tendency in each individual to consider these issues for himself, to form his own opinions, to be open to argument and to be influenced by the highest motives. Among intelligent men broad differences of opinion will be found to exist in regard to any political question. And when education shall have been made the basis of suffrage the solid negro vote will become a thing of the past. Furthermore, let questions involving sectional prejudice and race antipathy be carefully excluded, and great moral and economic issues will so divide the intelligent negro vote as to obviate all danger of its domination. Upon this ground is based a strong argument for

the advancement of the claims of the Prohibition party in the South, since, by the introduction into politics of those moral ideas of which it is the embodiment, would be drawn a clear-cut, dividing line. If these precautions shall be taken, no serious danger is to be apprehended from the negro as a political factor.

Throughout certain sections of our country there exists a prevailing sentiment against the bestowal of public offices on the representatives of our colored population. This idea arises partly from a misapprehension of the true relations existing between an officer of the law and the citizens or a representative and his constituents and is largely due to race prejudice. No principle is more thoroughly American in its nature than that our public officers are not our masters, but our servants. Not arbitrary rulers, enforcing their own decrees by violence, but subjects, executing the mandates of the people. Hence the idea that the elevation of these our fellow-citizens to the chief offices of the government means negro domination is preposterous. Such a view is directly antagonistic to our national constitution, to the spirit of all American institutions and to those principles of liberty and popular sovereignty on which our government is based.

Here as elsewhere intelligence and moral worth should furnish the true criteria. If a negro possessed of a high degree of intelligence and an unimpeachable moral character shall have shown himself capable of administering the affairs of government or of representing the wishes of his constituents, no really valid arguments, based on considerations of truth, justice and the common good can be adduced in contradiction of this his inalienable right. That such cases are rare and exceptional is a lamentable fact. But it must be admitted that our civilization has developed in this race some illustrious examples which prove that the attainment by them of a high degree of intelligence and morality is at least possible. Simple legislation however cannot accomplish everything. It may restrain men from crime and vice; it cannot incite them to virtue. It may prevent or punish the violation of law and right, but it cannot instil into the hearts of citizens those elements of character on which these principles are based.

Hence the Negro Problem must be practically settled before it enters the field of politics. Notwithstanding the remarkable progress made by this race under the blessings of freedom, still their present alarming state of

illiteracy merits our careful consideration and our most earnest efforts. We, the representatives of a boasted superior race, should extend a helping hand to uplift this mass of down-trodden humanity struggling towards the light of truth and knowledge against tremendous odds. Impeded in their efforts by poverty, by race antipathy, and by those rude and barbarous elements implanted in their very character and fostered under two centuries of bondage, they earnestly demand our aid.

Education coupled with christianity will work a revolution in the social condition of the negro. Side by side these two great civilizers united under the yoke of a common purpose draw the chariot of struggling humanity up the rugged pathway of civilization, nearer the throne of God. Both forces work together in perfect harmony. Upon the basis of the christian church springs up the college and within its walls in turn are trained those clear and vigorous intellects through whose transparency shines with undimmed lustre into the hearts of their fellow men the light of Christian truth. Since, therefore, these civilizing agencies are so intimately connected the one with the other and mutually dependent, let both the intellectual and moral natures

of the negro receive equal attention. Let the American people, through the form of national legislation, assist his educational efforts by material aid. In no better way can we pay the debt we owe him. Let a better system of public schools offer him educational advantages equaling, though separate from those of the whites. If necessary, let a compulsory educational law be enacted, applying with equal force to all classes, and requiring him to make use of the opportunities thus offered. Since the very existence of a democratic form of government is dependent on the intelligence and morality of its citizens, the education of our colored population is properly a matter of national concern.

When our government shall have realized this and ceasing to scan the Atlantic for foreign enemies shall bend all its energies towards the elimination of internal evils; when the American people, aroused to a sense of their responsibility, shall have given to this, the second emancipation of the negro their individual aid; when the path to the ballot-box shall lead through the school-house, the Negro Problem will disappear from the field of American politics.

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From times remote, periods of transition mark the stages of progression of the human race. With awe and wonder the multitude have gazed upon those eventful periods when men have been cast in the background only to see other and greater men promoted to the front ranks. It is not uncommon to hear the remark that some man has outlived his office; and few, indeed, are they who leave for their last will and testament the greatest act of life; and fewer still who pass away amid universal lamentation. As editors of the GUILFORD COLLEGIAN, we are not of those chosen few; and like many another poor collegiate editor, we humbly step aside from public gaze and bid

our most worthy successors make themselves comfortable in the editorial duties. To you, our successors, we proffer a cordial welcome to the duties we have learned to call our own. Without a single misgiving we lay THE COLLEGIAN'S destiny in your hands. We have found our work during the past year of rare experience; we are not sorry that it now has an end, nor can we say we are overjoyed. Empty laudation for the pleasant work we have now. Pleasure we have found in it. What we have done we have done conscientiously, and we leave the results to follow as they will. And now a word to our teachers, friends and fellow-students, who have so kindly supported us either by kindly word or contribution, to you we return our deepest gratitude; and if we have not come up to your expectations, the fault is not ours—we have done our best.

We commend the incoming staff to the care and worthy esteem of all those interested in THE COLLEGIAN. We drop the pen. We make our adieu. And the mantle descends upon Joseph H. Peele, Editor in Chief; Alzanan E. Alexander, Financial Manager; Charles F. Tomlinson, Assistant Financial Manager; Edwin M. Wilson, associate from the Websterian Society. The associates from Henry Clay and Philagorean

societies will be elected the first meetings in next term.

To all who are interested in Christian development among the young men and women of our land, we desire to show some special phases of such culture. Little more than a year ago was organized among us a Young Men's Christian Association, with its auxiliary for young women. Since that time earnest young men and women have worked with a zeal and prayed earnestly for its success among us. Indeed there was a broad field to glean. The laborers have been diligent; and their efforts have been crowned with gladdening results. Some have been brought to a more serious consideration of this probation we enjoy here. Some have been reclaimed to a life of Christian servitude. And those who already stood on the side of right—those who had already accepted the law of their being—have been strengthened and consecrated anew to go forth girdled with Divine power and shielded by a love untold.

We make these statements to show by past work what may be accomplished in the years to come. And that the work may continue depends much upon its support from without. What we need most is a building in which to hold the meetings, and where

we may have furnished rooms including a reception room, library and gymnasium. By the aid of these attracting features young men may be induced to seek for the highest culture in every way. That the college gives the richest field for harvest is a first truth and which none would dispute. The germ that has been planted must have support, and through these columns we presume to ask that an effort be made. The members of our Yearly Meeting ought, and we believe will take this matter into serious consideration. By small contributions from our own members we could soon raise means sufficient to erect this building, and in behalf of this noble work upon which depends the stability of both church and state, we appeal to all benevolent friends of this institution for aid in such a grand cause. Our noble youth and manhood demand this assistance. Can we turn a deaf ear when true refinement and Christian culture are the end in view? Can we stand by with folded hands while our brothers cry out from the mire for help? Oh, may we not sleep while there is work to be done!

"Ask any educated man about the character of his fellow, and you will notice, that he at once goes back to his College-life, and dates and judges from that period." Thus we see how these early formed habits cling to us in after years.

PERSONAL.

Micajah T. Cox is a successful farmer in Johnston County.

Alphonso N. Perkins is now enjoying life at Lawrence, Kan.

Will Hover is a successful farmer in Randolph county.

Dr. Evan Benbow came to commencement to see his son John receive his diploma.

Augustine W. Blair expects to spend the summer in Tennessee, selling Stereoscopic Views.

David White, Jr., and Addison Hodgin are census takers for the townships, Friendship and Sumner.

The Sophomore class were sorry to lose their president, Zella McCulloch, who went home a few days before school closed.

J. T. Matthews will not remain at the College this vacation. He is already busily engaged selling "Stereoscopic Views."

Charles L. Van Noppen is flourishing the painter's brush on Joseph R. Parker's handsome dwelling.

W. E. Stagg is conductor of the passenger train on the Salem branch of the Richmond & Danville R. R. He hoped to be

present at the commencement, but was prevented by the duties of the day. His family reside in Winston.

Nora Meredith with her parents is engaged in general missionary work in Charleston, S. C., and is doing a great work.

Lorena Reynolds, former governess, is stationed at Greensboro for the Summer, for the purpose of working in the Temperance Cause. She recently visited the College.

Jeremiah and Margaret Cox, former superintendent and matron, were up at Commencement, it being the first time Margaret had visited the school since they left.

B. Lundy Osborne, class of '86, who is said to have been one of the best students that ever ornamented the class-rooms of N. G. B. S., is engaged in the water mills on Deep River.

Some of those who have been students at N. G. B. S., will remember the familiar faces of "Tom" Holden and Mary Reynolds. They have linked their fates, and now reside in Caswell County.

Octavia A. Perkins is well remembered by the students of '87. She has since then married Fred Fentress and lives on a farm in Randolph County.

Ada Elliott has been for a number of years teaching in the public schools in the State of New York, but has returned to her native State to work for the Master. She has been in our midst several days, visiting families and meetings.

Julia S. White returned home immediately after the close of school to witness the marriage of her sister Lizzie and Josiah Nickleson, which occurs the 11th inst. THE COLLEGIAN sends congratulations.

Margaret Jones, a former student, lives in a neat cottage at Archdale, N. C. She recently presented to the museum a handsome china cup and saucer that formerly belonged to one of the founders of the school.

Among the many old students who attended the Commencement exercises on the 28th were Rena G. Worth, Florence Welch, Ruth Blair, Mary Anderson, Allen Coltrane, Charlie Ragan, Bessie Meader, Gertie Smith, Henry Ray and Sue Farlow.

John E. Cox is battling with the vissitudes of life on a farm in Wayne county, N. C.

OBITUARY.

*"No life
Can be pure in its purpose and strong in its strife,
And all life not be purer and stronger thereby."*

Such we believe from personal acquaintance, was the life of Robert H. Dillard, who has so lately entered that mysterious realm called death. Only one year ago, full of youthful hope and buoyancy, he bade us good bye. The past winter he spent in Chicago, learning dentistry. In the Spring he returned home, ready to begin a useful and earnest life, and on the same day typhoid fever marked him a victim. The fatal work was quickly wrought. With an unfaltering trust in Christ's saving grace, and with the prospect of a bright life beyond, his spirit took its flight, and on the 20th of May the body was consigned to the clay from whence it came.

As a student among us we recall his honest face and kindly disposition with pleasure. Both teachers and class-mates remember well his earnest application to duty; and in our weekly prayer meetings his voice was often heard professing the name of the Lord.

With his bereaved family we mourn his loss.

*"Yet is remembrance of those virtues dear,
Yet fresh the memory of that beauteous face,
Still they call forth my warm affectionate tear;
Still in my heart retain their wonted place."*

LOGALS.

Some very nice Geological and Zoological specimens have been lately added to our museum.

The members of Profs. Petty and Mendenhall's table, presented their attentive friend, Mary Williams, on 27th of May with a nice umbrella.

The Senior class picture, taken by Alderman, of Greensboro, is as good a group as we have seen, and does great credit to the artist.

On May 17th the boys and girls were again allowed the pleasure of having their social on the pond, where boat riding was the main feature.

At the last business meeting during the school year of the Y. M. C. A., held on May 20th, the following officers were elected for the ensuing year: President, J. T. Matthews; Vice-President, S. A. Hodgin; Secretary, Charles F. Tomlinson; Cor. Secretary, Joe H. Peele; Treasurer, Ed. Blair.

Prof. Davis was given an agreeable surprise on the evening of the 28th, when Messrs. Woody, White, Benbow and Van Noppen, the gentlemen comprising the senior Greek class, presented to their esteemed teacher, a large and beautifully illustrated edition of "Milton's Paradise Lost."

After the commencement exer-

cises, the graduating class and the President went to Founder's where a table loaded with good things was provided for them. Here they enjoyed themselves hugely. One of the interesting incidents of the occasion was the presentation to the President by the class of the class picture.

The Sophs. held their final meeting on the evening of May 21st, with exercises appropriate for the occasion. The most important features were an appropriate poem composed by L. M. Davis and read by Ed. Wilson; a "Class Prophecy" by Edna Farlow and C. L. Van Noppen; "Advice to the Class," by W. W. Mendenhall; "Class Chronicles" by Rachel Massey; "Valedictory Address," by the President, Zella McCulloch, and a class song, composed by L. M. Davis.

JOHN BRIGHT LITERARY SOCIETY.

A large and appreciative audience was warmly welcomed by President Benbow, on the evening of the 27th, to the John Bright entertainment. The Secretary, Eula Dixon, then announced the first exercises, which was a song; 2. Recitation —"Lost and Found," by Bertha Bellinger. This selection was so well recited as almost to bring tears to the eyes of many. "Hor-

ace Greely," an oration by J. Milton Burrows. The subject matter was excellent, the speaker telling us of the triumphs of Greely, over poverty by perseverance, industry, &c., honesty of purpose, while the speaker's self-possession and distinct enunciation made this a marked feature of the occasion.

4. A medley sung by 16 voices, which was heartily applauded. 5. Declamation — "No Ruler but God," by R. Hayes. 6. A Latin Song. 7. Mrs. Jarley's Wax Works, Lollie Worth, acting as Mrs. Jarley, was the most decided hit of the evening; the different statues acting their part so well as to cause remarks of admiration and wonderment from the audience. 8. Ella Lee again proved herself excellent in recitation, in reciting "The Doctor's Story." 9. "The Influence of Home" was the subject of a well delivered oration by Joseph H. Peele, which was highly encored. 10. A Good-bye song, closed the exercises for the evening.

The program was carried out with great credit to the society and was greatly enjoyed by the large crowd present.

ORATORICAL CONTEST.

The Websterian Oratorical contest held on May 24th passed off very nicely. After the opening remarks by the President, A. E.

Alexander, the orations were delivered in the following order. The Battle of Guilford Court House, by W. T. Woodley; The Power of Knowledge, by S. L. Bristow; Prince Bismark, E. M. Wilson; The New Commonwealth, S. A. Hodgin; Departed Confederates, R. H. Hayes; The Destruction of Jerusalem, by F. W. Grabs. The subject matter of each was very good. The prize, a Webster's Unabridged Dictionary was awarded by the Judges, Prof. Davis, Prof. Woody and Wm. P. Bynum to Roland H. Hayes, which was presented to him in a neat little speech by Wm. P. Bynum, of Greensboro. The prize for most improvement in debate, which was also a dictionary was presented by Prof. Woody to Andrew Jackson Burrows in very complimentary terms to the young man.

On the evening of the 26th inst., the Clays held their oratorical contest, which proved to be very interesting and entertaining. The contestants were: R. D. Robinson, America's Destiny; Chas. L. Van Noppen, The South Holds the Future; F. B. Benbow, The Influence of Newspapers; E. D. Stanford, The Triumphs of Science. The productions were very good and were excellently delivered, it being one of the best oratorical contests which has ever

been held here. After deliberating, the judges Pres. Hobbs, Prof. Davis and Dr. N. Mendenhall awarded the place of honor and the medal to F. B. Benbow, to whom it was presented in glowing language by Rev. Egbert Smith, of Greensboro.

Following this was the presentation of the improvement medal by Wallace Scales, of Greensboro, who presented it with considerable display of oratory to W. W. Mendenhall.

Thus ended one of the most exciting contests in the history of the Society.

On the evening of the 28th inst. the graduating class were formally received into the Alumni, which by their addition were more than doubled. Only two of last year's graduates were present, and consequently most of the business had to be done by the new members. A constitution was drawn up, and David White, Jr., was elected President of the Association for the ensuing year. Rena G. Worth was again chosen Secretary. It was unanimously agreed to have an alumni address every year hereafter, and J. M. Dixon was chosen orator for next year, with Augustine W. Blair and Robert C. Root as alternates. The Alumni Association, though necessarily small now, will no doubt some day become a powerful body

and will accomplish more good, through combined and intelligent effort, than could ever possibly have been done without it. Through the efforts of this body we hope to see Guilford College broaden until it will be surpassed by no like institution in the South.

COMMENCEMENT DAY.

The 28th opened in all the splendor of a perfect May morning. Nature seemed doing her best for the class that was to be graduated, giving a very bright and delightfully cool day.

The hall was filled at an early hour. At half past ten President Hobbs entered, followed by the class of '90. Having been arranged on the rostrum, the President opened the exercises by reading in the eighth chapter of Romans, from the 35th verse to the end. Then followed a supplication, invoking the blessing of Heaven upon the audience and especially upon the class about to graduate.

The first oration was by David White, Jr., on "The Pan-American Congress." In his oration he explained to some extent the purposes and methods of this Congress, the work it may accomplish, and withal evinced a good knowledge of the vital measures of the day.

An oration on "Irrigation in the West," by Augustine W. Blair,

was practical in its reasoning, well prepared and forcibly given.

"Individualism or Nationalism?" by Jessica Johnson, was a production of superior merit. She handled with ability the intricate questions involved in the subject, and delivered them to the audience in a perfect manner.

A very logical and ably written production was next given by H. Hermon Woody, on "The Negro Problem." Hermon is called "the child of his class," being quite young and small as to the outer man. But he possesses a large intellect. He solved theoretically a problem which it will take years to solve practically.

Susanna Osborne followed with an oration on "Robert Browning." In this she did her best, which is saying much. The biography was interspersed with beautiful selections from the author's own pen, and all were sorry to have the orator quit her speaking so soon.

The sixth oration, on "Michael Angelo," was by John T. Benbow. The mark of the true orator was upon him, and all the while of his speaking you felt yourself living in the great sculptor's own time.

Genevieve Mendenhall had care-

fully prepared an oration on "Alfred the Great," but to the regret of her classmates, resigned the privilege of speaking.

"The law of the Conditioned and Conditioning," a subject requiring large reasoning powers, and knowledge of the laws of nature, was very ably presented by Leonard C. Van Noppen.

President Hobbs then conferred upon John T. Benbow, David White, Jr., Hermon Woody and L. C. Van Noppen the degree of A.B., and upon Jessica Johnson, Susanna Osborne, A. W. Blair and Genevieve Mendenhall the degree of B.S.

Chief Justice, A. S. Merrimon, addressed the class. His subject was "The way of Life." He pointed those whom he was addressing to the highest plane of life. That it is not all to aspire to earthly honors, but to do what each individual is created to do. To develop the powers that are God-given. The Judge touched upon many of the practical questions of the day, and though he held the audience for more than an hour, no one felt willing that his address should close.

R. G. W.

SOPHOMORE CHRONICLES.

The book of the chronicles of the class of '92 from the time of the entering in of the Sophomore year until the going out of the same: Cooper, Farlow, Hammond, Henly, Mendenhall, McCulloch, Massey, Petty, Roney, Round, Van Noppen, White, Wilson, White.

These are the tribes of '92 that came up to possess the land, after the time of the harvest, toward the going down of the same. And it came to pass that divers of the tribe called Sophomores said unto themselves, let us gather together, as is the custom, and organize a class. And it was so. Having taken counsel together, they did even as they purposed in their hearts, and gathered themselves together in the class-room of the Governor of the sons of Guilford, on the 10th day of the ninth month in the year 1889. And Emma, of the tribe of Elihu, was chosen as princess, and Ottis, of the tribe of Amos, was chosen as the recorder of the deeds of the people. Thus was formed the first class of the tribe called Sophomores of the land of Guilford.

And, lo, we said unto ourselves, we have no book of laws for our people. And Zella, of the tribe of Rufus, Emma, of the tribe of Moses, and Ed., of the tribe of Jethro, were chosen as scribes to

prepare the code of laws by which we should be governed. And so it was.

Now it came to pass that the people besought the princess that a wise artist should be summoned from the east, and said, "let us take unto ourselves gorgeous apparel, let us array ourselves with the colors." And the saying pleased the princess and her counsellers. And when the day prophesied came the maidens and youths gathered themselves together. The wise artist did look upon them and said behold what a fine people they are; I will take their likeness, that others may know how well they look. As he said so he did.

And it came to pass that the princess said unto her people, lo, come ye unto me, that ye may choose a sign by which we may be known among strange tribes. And they gathered themselves together. After much parleying one with another, some saying, lo here, and others, lo there, they decided to adorn themselves with Old Gold and Royal Purple. And after many days it was so. But in the heart of one of the maidens there arose a great longing to behold the mighty wonders of the land of Randolph, even such a longing as would not be comforted. Howbeit unto her no sign was given.

The time drew near when the

people should return to the land of their fathers, and lo, there were great shouts in the camp, even as the shouts of one man. And after Emma had reigned 90 and 2 days the land had rest.

Now the time came for the congregating of the people, and Lizzie, of the tribe of David, Lon., of the tribe called Cooper, Byron, the brother of Mary, of the tribe of White, Ottis, of the tribe of Amos, Lollie, of the tribe of Daniel, Emma, of the tribe of Moses, Stacy, of the tribe of Round, and Robert, brother of John, son of Martha, came not up with the rest. But there came up Belton, of the tribe of Benjamin, and Hattie, of the tribe of Hoskins, to spy out the land. The time for the anointing of the rulers drew near, and were chosen Zella, of the tribe of Rufus, as princess, and Ed., of the tribe of Jethro, to record the mighty deeds done by the people.

And it came to pass that the princess, after reading the College proverb, that if a girl isn't engaged before she is a sophomore, the chances are all against her marriage, became disloyal, even so much so that she gave her sign to another, and fain would join the Freshmen, but they were a progressive people and would not admit her. Then the people said unto themselves, lo, what shall

we do with her, and they met and took counsel together, saying, we will plead with her and perchance we may prevail over her, and they did even as they had purposed. And the princess' heart melted within her, even as the snow melteth in the Spring. Howbeit she remained, and rules over her people even unto this day.

Now after these things the princess called her counsellors and all her people together, and said unto them, lo, what shall be done unto them whom the princess delighteth to honor, that we may rejoice together at the last gathering, and her people were troubled at the question, and were many minds. They said this and this we will do, and then they said nay, but this we will not do. And they said we will have much people of this land at the meeting, and again, we will not have many, then said they, we will have the absent tribes and a few chosen people. Then they were all of one mind. And so it was.

And the rest of the acts of the tribes of '92, are they not written in the book of the secretary Ed., of the tribe of Jethro, and if aught yet remaineth, it is that time hath failed the scribes to reconsider.

RACHEL E. MASSEY, '92.

May 21st, 1890.

